RODEHEAVER'S Gospel Songs

THIS BOOK
belongs to the
Congregational
Church and Sunday School
LIVE WIRE CLASS
12-25-27

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

(Undenominational)

of

MOUND CITY, KANSAS

WALTER M. RANDLES, Pastor

We believe it possible to realize John 10:16 and 17:20, 21. We are striving to realize it here in Mound City, and we invite you to join with us in making this splendid condition real.

RODEHEAVER'S

Gospel Songs

FOR CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOL AND EVANGELISTIC SERVICES.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
Compiler

CHAS. H. GABRIEL
Music Editor

CHURCH HYMNS
SONGS FOR MALE VOICES
SUNDAY SCHOOL SONGS
REVIVAL SONGS
CHILDREN'S SONGS
SOLOS AND CHORUSES
RESPONSIVE READINGS

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Orchestration

1. First Violin.
2. Second Violin
3. Viola
4. Cello and Bass
5. Flute
6. First B♭ Clarionet
7. Second B♭ Clarionet
8. E♭ Saxophones or Altos (1st and 2nd)
9. Cornets (1st and 2nd)
10. Trombone (Treble)
11. Trombone (Bass)
12. Piano

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THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY

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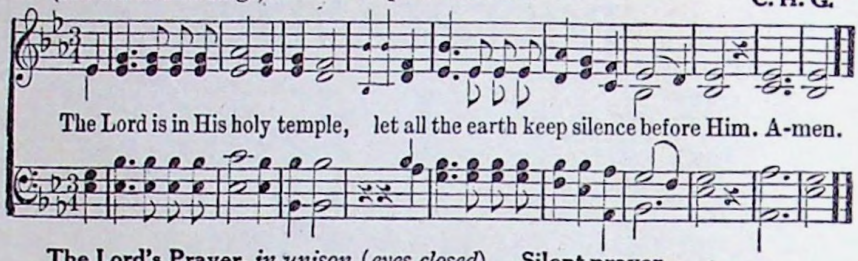
OPENING SERVICE.

(*All stand and sing.*) **Keep Silence.** C. H. G.



The Lord's Prayer, *in unison* (*eyes closed*). **Silent prayer.**

SUPERINTENDENT:—Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Sing one stanza of 311, or some other appropriate song in E-flat.

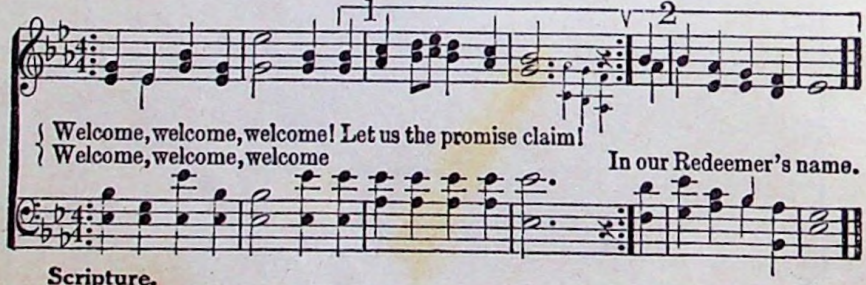
Scripture (*read responsively*).

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

All members of the Church, (Sunday School, or other church organization) stand and recite together.

As members of this Church, (Sunday School or other organization) we are delighted to welcome into our midst any and all strangers. We want you to feel at home. Please help us to get acquainted. May God richly bless you and bless us all in our association together.

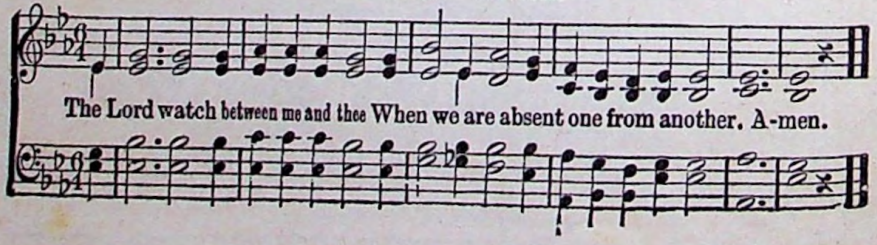
Welcome.



Scripture.

The Lord reigneth, He is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith He hath girded Himself: the world also is established, and cannot be moved.
Thy throne is established of old; Thou art from everlasting.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever.

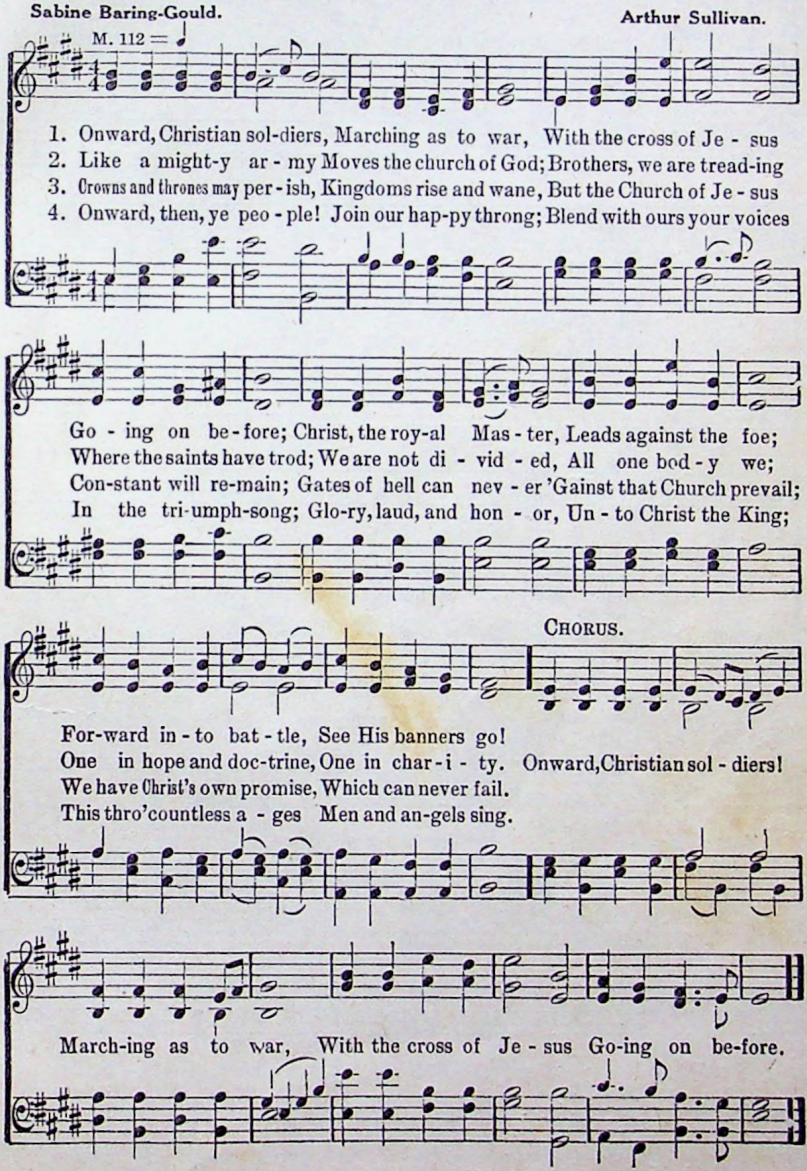
The Lord Watch.



Rodeheaver's Gospel Songs

1 Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.


M. 112 =
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
CHORUS.
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

The Song of Triumph.

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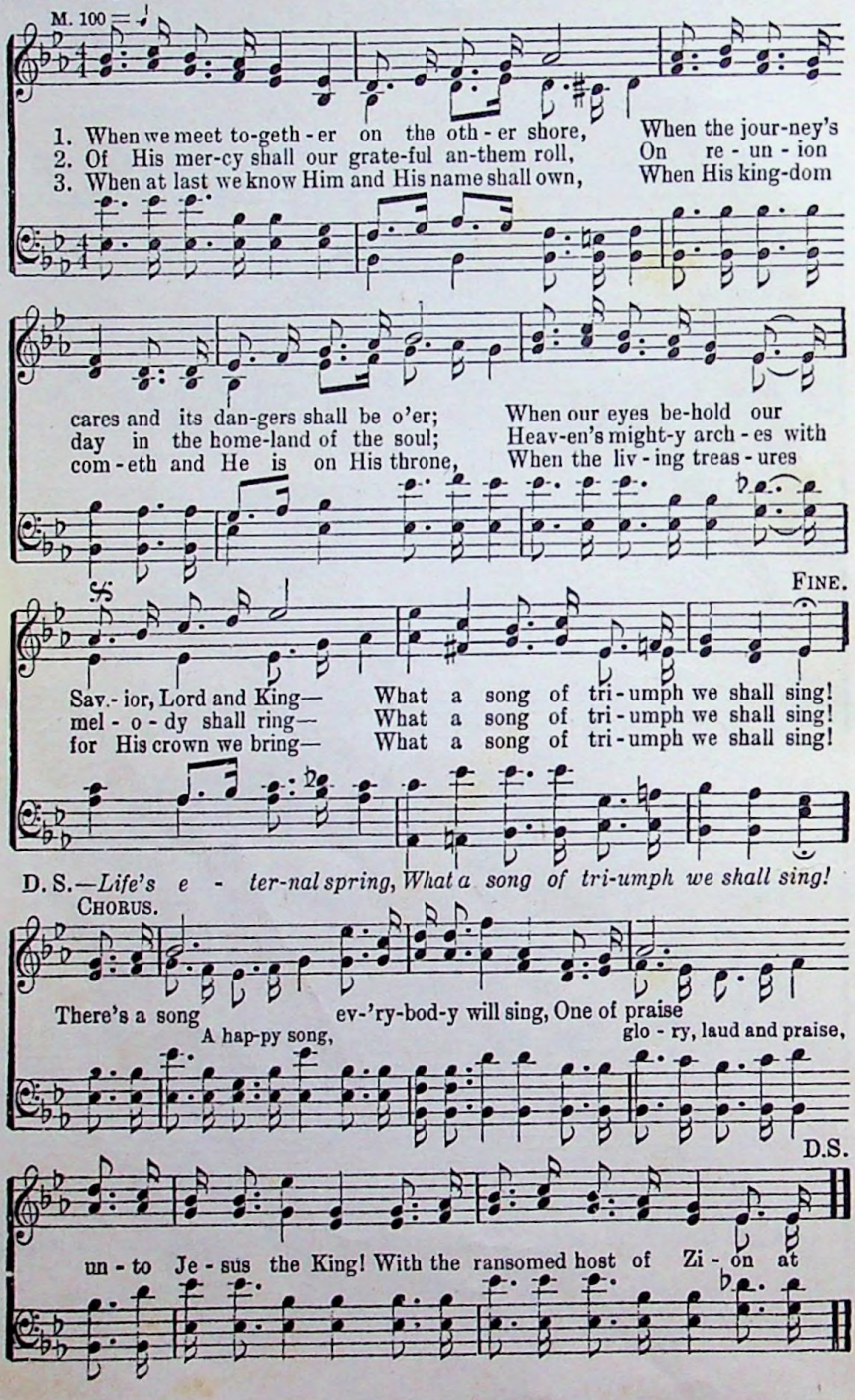
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100
1. When we meet to-geth-er on the oth-er shore, When the jour-ney's
2. Of His mer-cy shall our grate-ful an-them roll, On re-un-ion
3. When at last we know Him and His name shall own, When His king-dom
cares and its dan-gers shall be o'er; When our eyes be-hold our
day in the home-land of the soul; Heav-en's might-y arch-es with
com-eth and He is on His throne, When the liv-ing treas-ures
FINE.
Sav.-ior, Lord and King— What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
mel-o-dy shall ring— What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
for His crown we bring— What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
D. S.—Life's e - ter-nal spring, What a song of tri-umph we shall sing!
CHORUS.
There's a song ev-'ry-bod-y will sing, One of praise
A hap-py song, glo-ry, laud and praise,
D.S.
un-to Je-sus the King! With the ransomed host of Zi-on at

You Can Start a Song.

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Pearl Williams. W. A. Post.

M. 104 = ♩

1. Man-y hearts are filled with darkness, Longing for the light; You can be the
2. One, perhaps, to you is look-ing, Waiting for re-lease, Hop-ing, longing
3. You can start a song of vic-t'ry That shall never end Till with it in

means of lead-ing Them from paths of night. There lies a chord deep-
for re-demp-tion And its per-fect peace. This one might prove a
strains ce-les-tial Choirs of heav'n shall blend; But ere it reach-es

hid-den Which you on-ly can make sing, The song of Je-sus' all-re-
work-er Of won-der-ful pow'r to be, Or, it may be a tal-ent
up-ward To re-gions of bliss a-bove, It first must sing its way thro'

𝄋 FINE. CHORUS.

deem-ing love Which alone can vict'ry bring.
that will shine Thro' a long e-ter-ni-ty. You can start a song in some heart,
some poor heart, Starting melodies of love.

D.S.—*heav'n above—Theme of everlasting love.*

D. S.

And keep it sing-ing, if you on-ly do your part, And send its happy notes to

Jehovah is My Keeper.

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 108 = ♩

1. Je - ho - vah is my keep-er, What foe have I to fear? He
2. Je - ho - vah is my keep-er, Se - cure He holds me fast, Safe
3. Je - ho - vah is my keep-er, A might - y for - tress He, 'Gainst
4. Je - ho - vah is my keep-er, All glo - ry to His name; Un-

is my shield, my hid-ing-place, A bless-ed help - er near; When dangers press on
in the cleft with-in the rock, While storms go sweeping past; With-in this ho - ly
which the fi - ery gates of hell Are hurled un-ceas-ing-ly; Tho' Sa - tan and His
changing thro' the changing years, His grace is still the same. He will my trust-ing

CHORUS. M. 66 = ♩.

ev - 'ry hand, His grace en - a - bles me to stand.
hid-ing-place He saves and keeps me by His grace. My keep-er for-ev - er is
hosts as - sail, God and His church shall yet pre-vail.
soul de - fend Un - til I reach my jour-ney's end. for-

He,..... My keep - er for - ev - er is He;..... In storm and in
ev - er is He, for - ev - er is He;

tem - pest He hold - eth me fast, My keep-er for - ev - er is He.....
for - ev - er is He.

Tell Somebody.

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Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. Are you trust - ing the love of the Sav - ior di - vine, Does His
2. Are you rest - ing to - day 'neath the shel - ter - ing Rock, Have you
3. Is there vic - to - ry now where there once was de - feat, Bless - ed

smile make the dark - est day bright? Are you lay - ing on Him all the
giv - en your Lord full con - trol? Are you glad in the love that re-
tri - umph thro' Je - sus a - lone? Tell some-bod - y to - day of a

bur - dens that fret, Does the cross that He gave you seem light?.....
seem light?
deemed you from sin, Has He spo - ken His peace to your soul?.....
your soul.
Mas - ter and Friend, And His won - der - ful mer - cy make known.....
make known.

CHORUS.

Tell some-bod-y, tell some-bod-y All of the won-der-ful love you know;

Tell some-bod - y, tell some - bod - y, Christ and His good - ness show.

My Redeemer.

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P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

M. 72 =

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross ..... He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

Repeat pp after last verse.

Kim and Nyland sing above on RAINBOW RECORD—1018

Greater Each Day.

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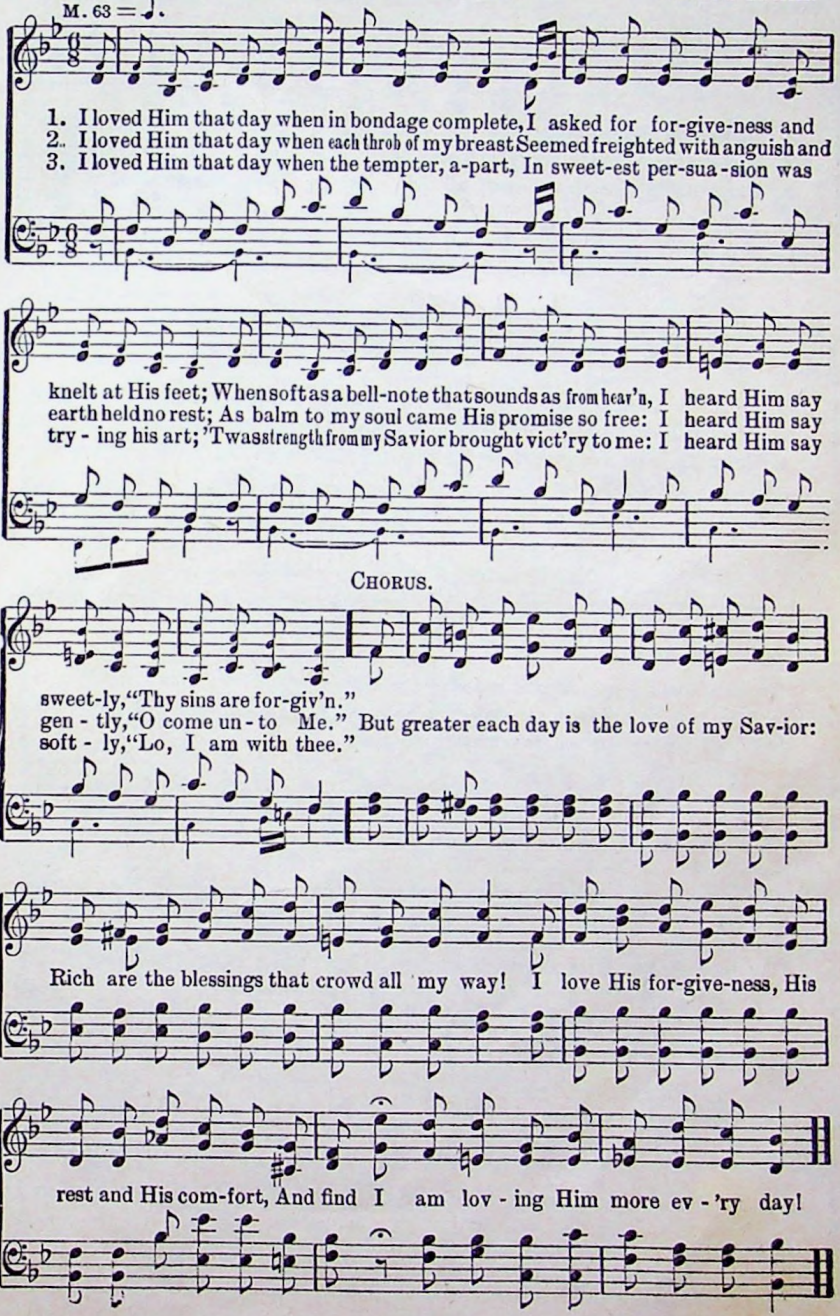
Mattie B. Shannon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. I loved Him that day when in bondage complete, I asked for for-give-ness and
2. I loved Him that day when each throb of my breast Seemed freighted with anguish and
3. I loved Him that day when the tempter, a-part, In sweet-est per-sua-sion was
knelt at His feet; When soft as a bell-note that sounds as from hear'n, I heard Him say
earth held no rest; As balm to my soul came His promise so free: I heard Him say
try-ing his art; 'Twas strength from my Sav-ior brought vict'ry to me: I heard Him say
CHORUS.
sweet-ly, "Thy sins are for-giv'n."
gen-tly, "O come un-to Me." But greater each day is the love of my Sav-ior:
soft-ly, "Lo, I am with thee."
Rich are the blessings that crowd all my way! I love His for-give-ness, His
rest and His com-fort, And find I am lov-ing Him more ev-'ry day!

Redeemed and Made Perfect.

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Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. Redeemed and made per-fect! oh, what do I hear? Sal - va - tion thro'
2. Redeemed and made per-fect! dear Lord, can it be That Thou art be-
3. Redeemed and made per-fect! all glo - ry to Thee, Whose blood of a-

Je - sus to sin-ners bro't near, Sal - va-tion whose full-ness to all doth ex-tend;
stowing such fa-vors on me? Redeemed thro' Thy mercy, made perfect in love,
tonement from sin makes me free; Redeemed and made perfect! Thy hand I can trace,

CHORUS.

He saves to the utmost and keeps to the end!
And heir to a mansion pre-par - ing a - bove! Hal - le - lu - jah and praise, O
Still lead-ing me onward from grace unto grace.

Ancient of days, With fervent de-vo-tion to Thee will I raise; I will sing of Thy

tri-umph a-gain and a-gain, And shout hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, A-men.

The Old Rugged Cross.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.
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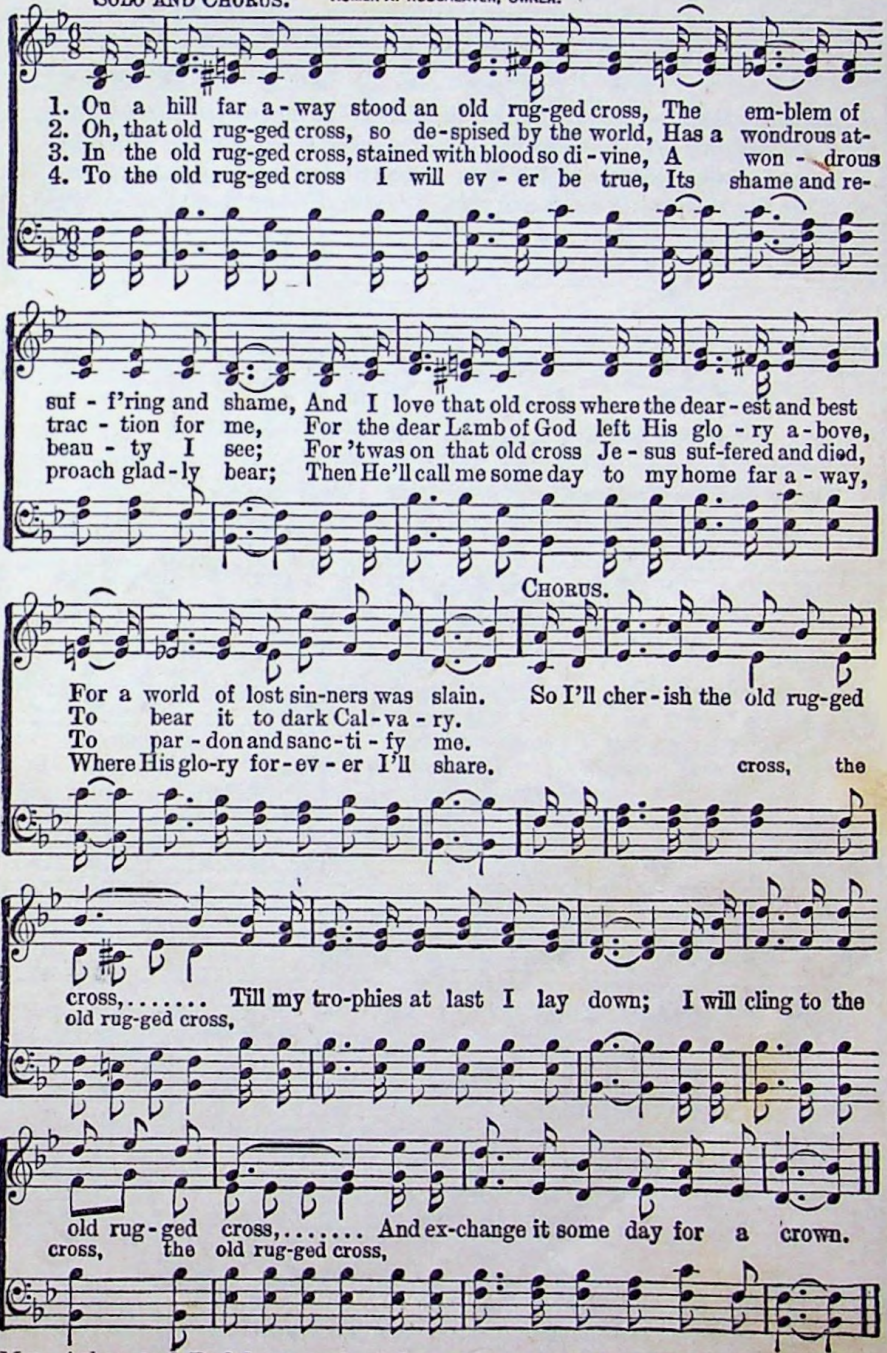
G. B. SOLO AND CHORUS. Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
CHORUS.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

Mrs. Asher and Rodeheaver sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1015

Saved by Grace.

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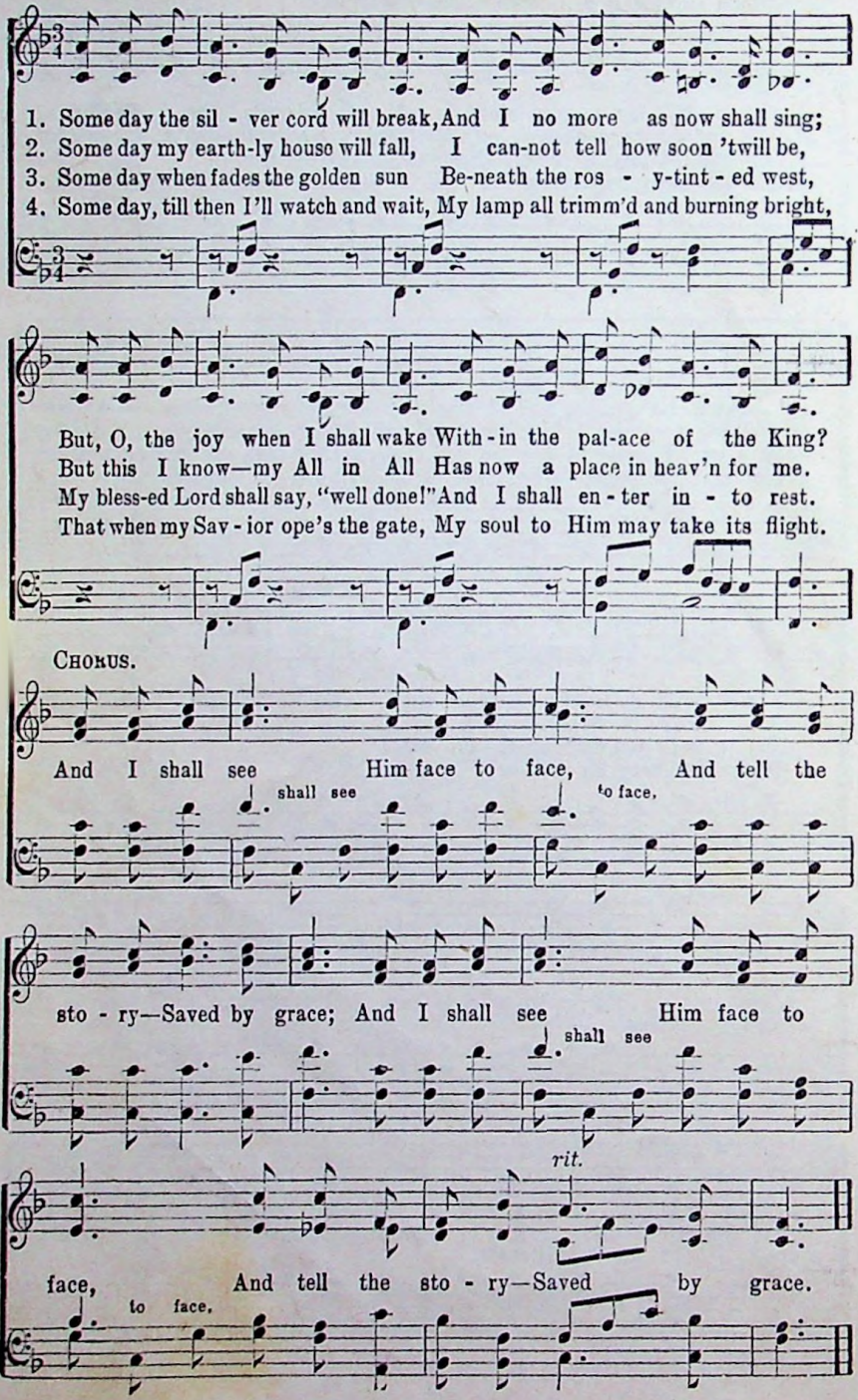
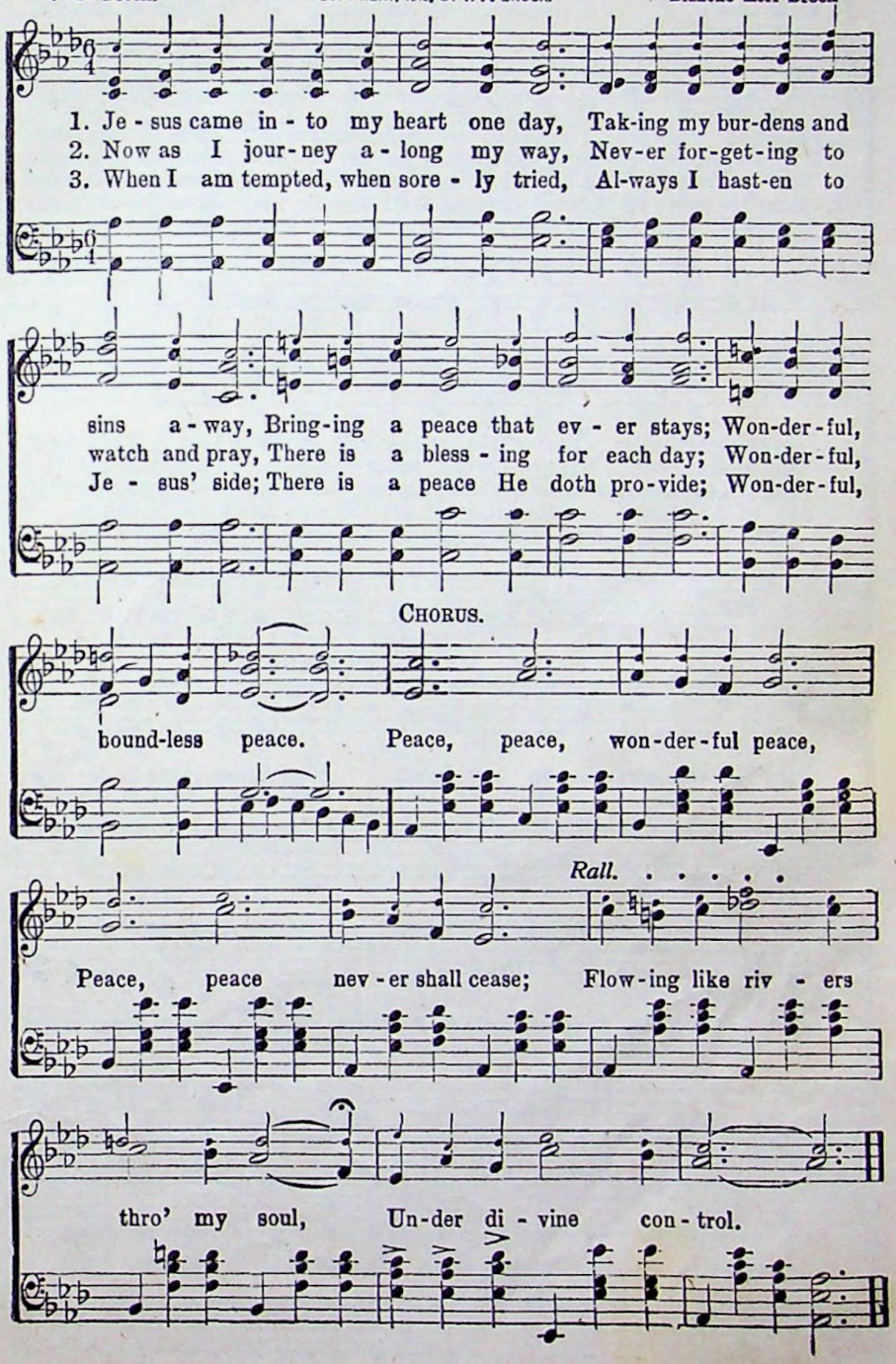
Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the golden sun Be-neath the ros - y-tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal-ace of the King?
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
Chorus.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.
to face,

11 Wonderful, Boundless Peace.

V. P. Brock. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY V. P. BROCK. Blanche Kerr Brock

1. Je - sus came in - to my heart one day, Tak-ing my bur-dens and
2. Now as I jour-ney a - long my way, Nev-er for-get-ing to
3. When I am tempted, when sore - ly tried, Al-ways I hast-en to
sins a - way, Bring-ing a peace that ev - er stays; Won-der-ful,
watch and pray, There is a bless - ing for each day; Won-der-ful,
Je - sus' side; There is a peace He doth pro-vide; Won-der-ful,
CHORUS.
bound-less peace. Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace,
Rall.
Peace, peace nev - er shall cease; Flow-ing like riv - ers
thro' my soul, Un-der di - vine con - trol.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 =

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, Since Je - sus came

in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on-ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1040

God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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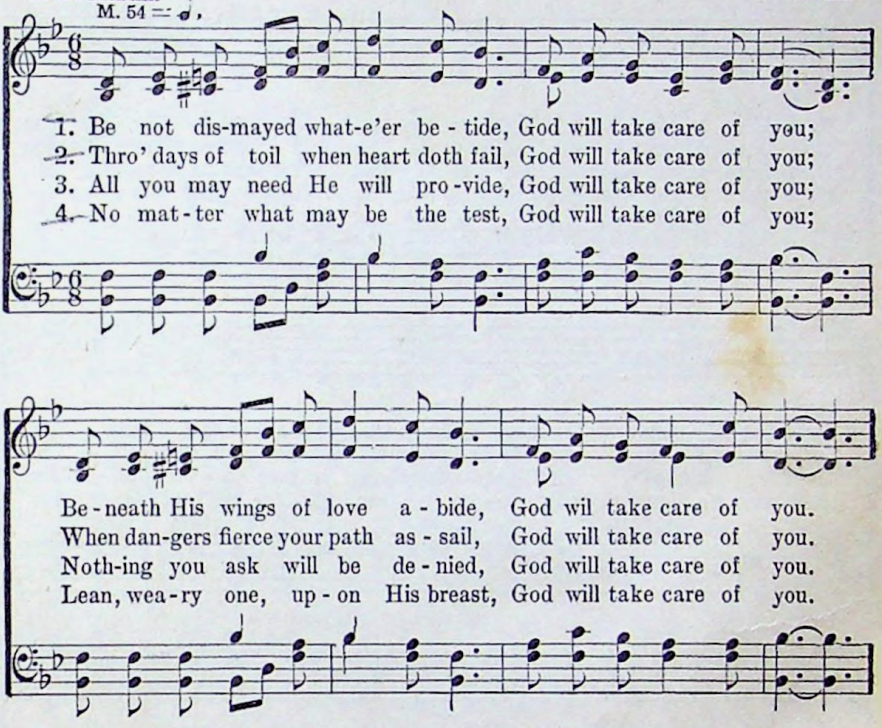
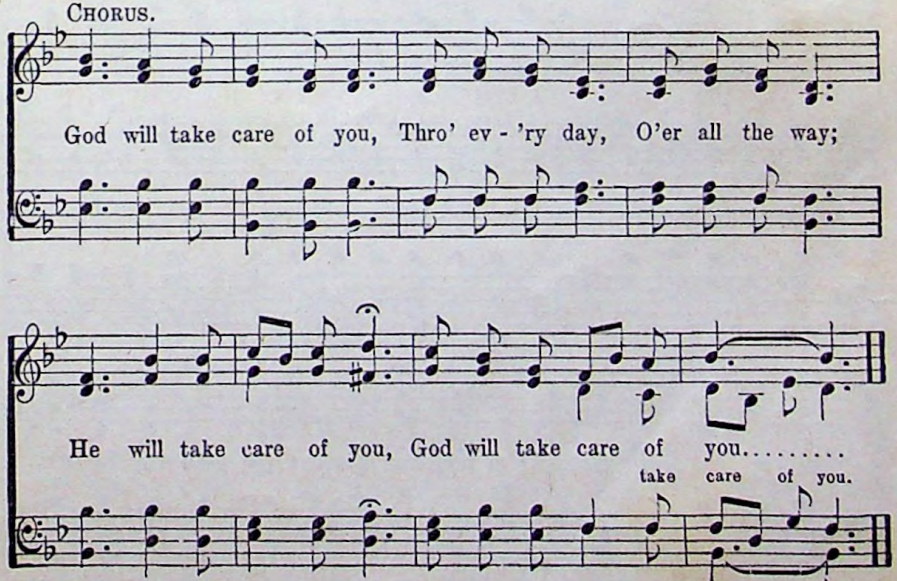
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

M. 54 = ♩.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God wil take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.



Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1051

I Have a Savior.

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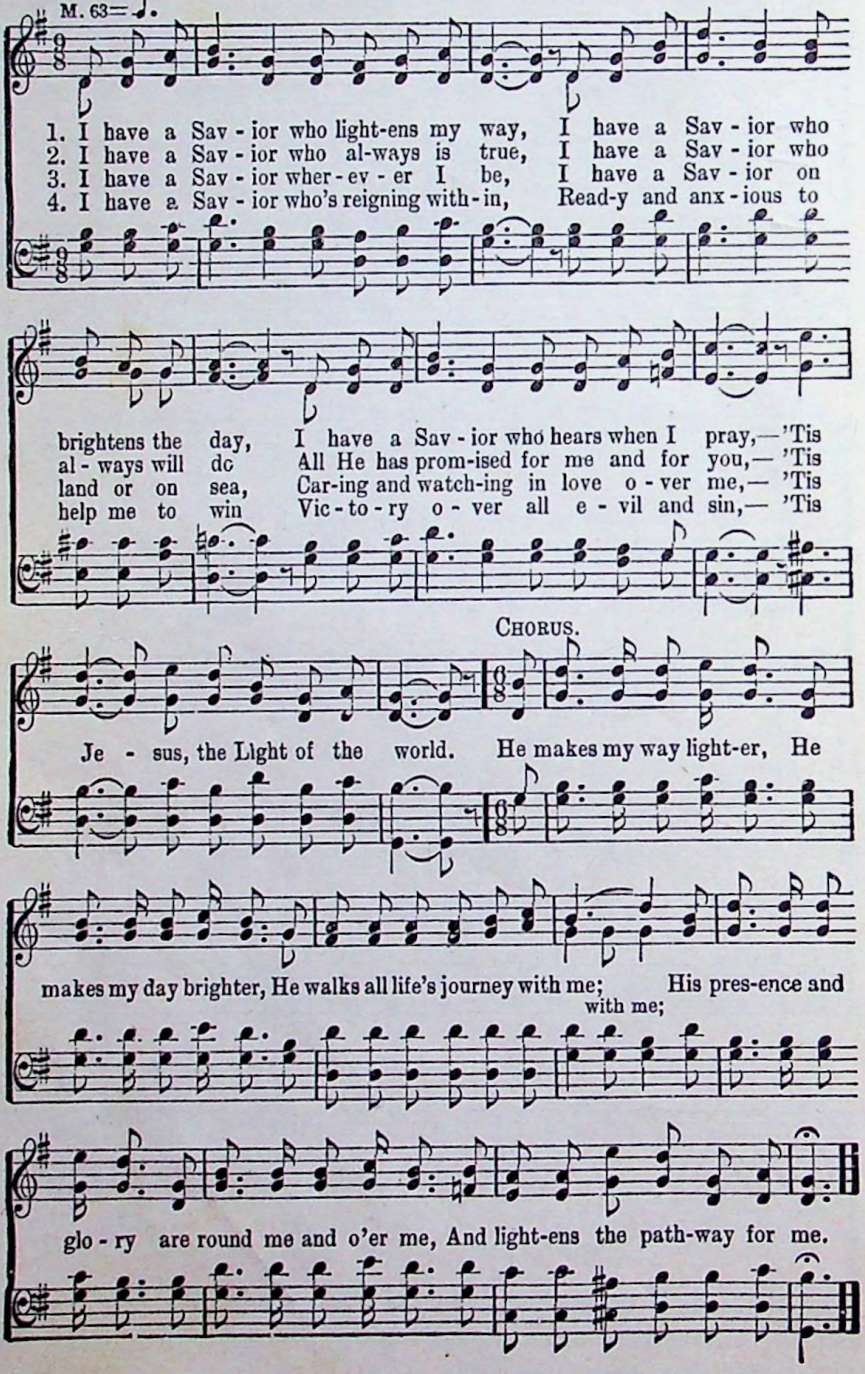
W. C. Poole. J. M. Hagan.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. I have a Sav - ior who light-ens my way, I have a Sav - ior who
2. I have a Sav - ior who al-ways is true, I have a Sav - ior who
3. I have a Sav - ior wher - ev - er I be, I have a Sav - ior on
4. I have a Sav - ior who's reigning with - in, Read-y and anx - ious to
brightens the day, I have a Sav - ior who hears when I pray,— 'Tis
al - ways will do All He has prom-ised for me and for you,— 'Tis
land or on sea, Car-ing and watch-ing in love o - ver me,— 'Tis
help me to win Vic - to - ry o - ver all e - vil and sin,— 'Tis
CHORUS.
Je - sus, the Light of the world. He makes my way light-er, He
makes my day brighter, He walks all life's journey with me; His pres-ence and
with me;
glo - ry are round me and o'er me, And light-ens the path-way for me.

15 Jesus Loves You.

V. P. C.

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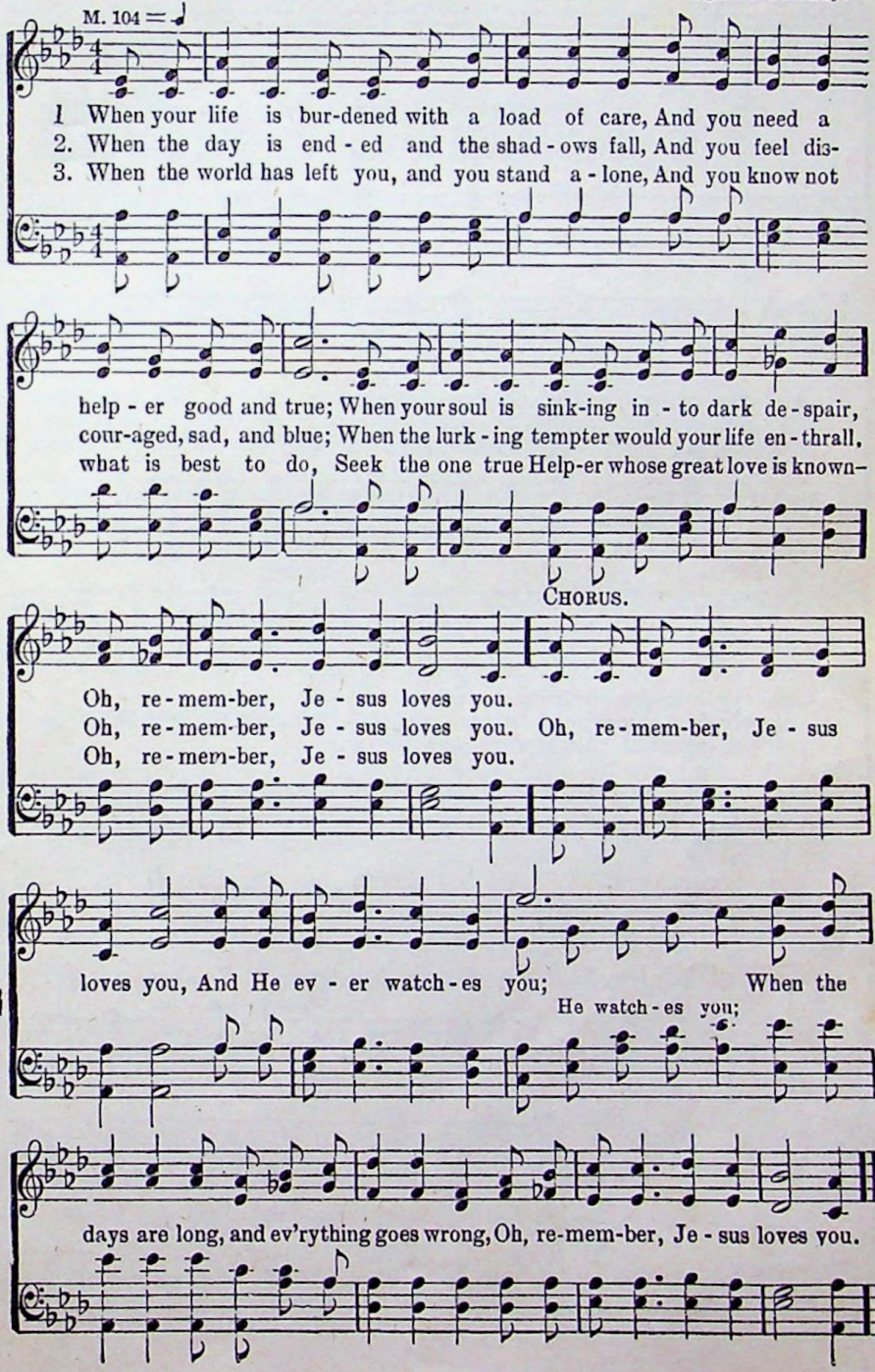
Virgil P. Cassady.

M. 104 = ♩
1 When your life is bur-dened with a load of care, And you need a
2. When the day is end-ed and the shad-ows fall, And you feel dis-
3. When the world has left you, and you stand a-lone, And you know not
help-er good and true; When your soul is sink-ing in-to dark de-spair,
cour-aged, sad, and blue; When the lurk-ing tempter would your life en-thrall,
what is best to do, Seek the one true Help-er whose great love is known—
CHORUS.
Oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus loves you.
Oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus loves you. Oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus
Oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus loves you.
loves you, And He ev-er watch-es you; When the
He watch-es you;
days are long, and ev'rything goes wrong, Oh, re-mem-ber, Je-sus loves you.

Mountain of Blessing.

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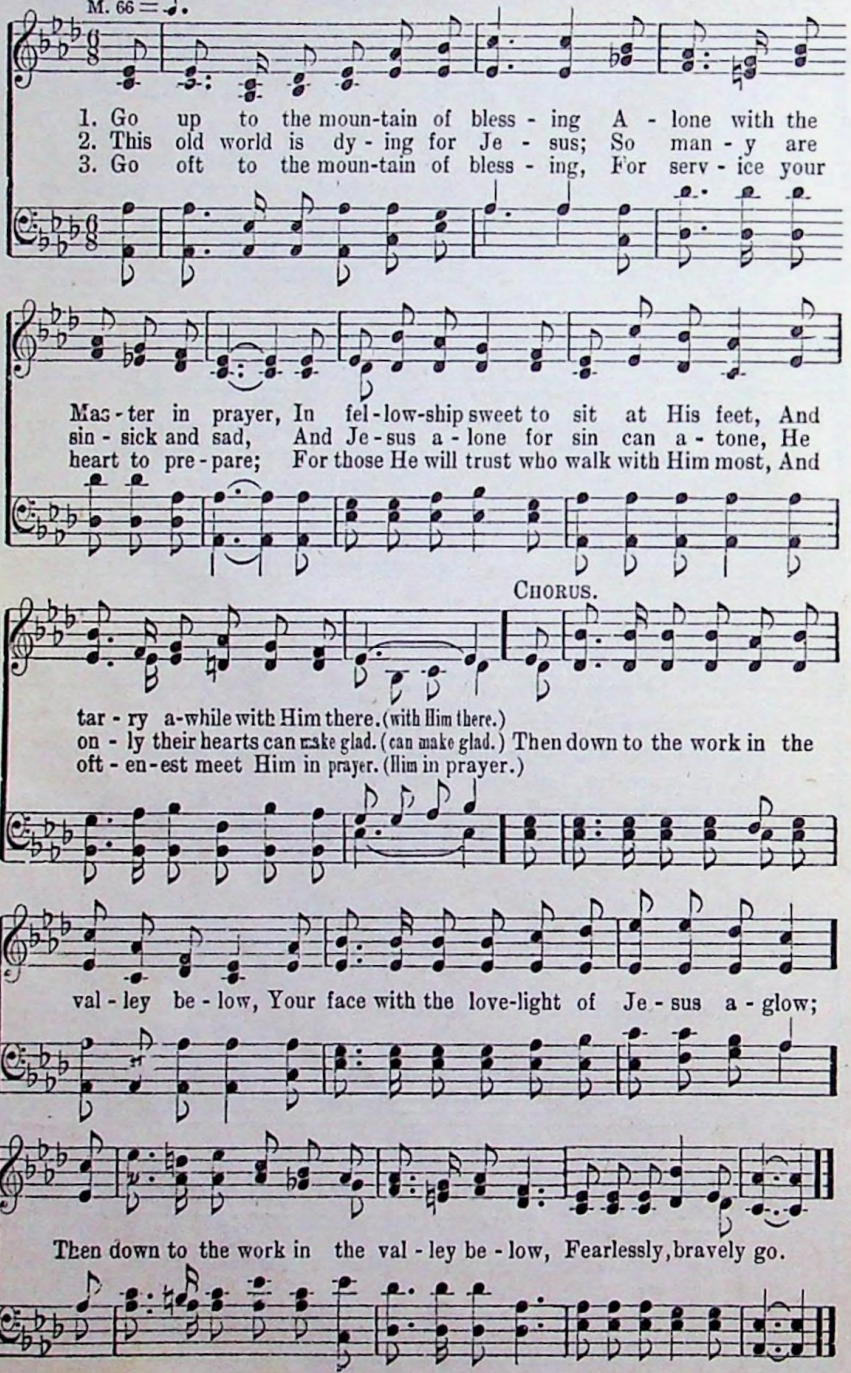
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. Go up to the moun-tain of bless - ing A - lone with the
2. This old world is dy - ing for Je - sus; So man - y are
3. Go oft to the moun-tain of bless - ing, For serv - ice your
Mas - ter in prayer, In fel - low-ship sweet to sit at His feet, And
sin - sick and sad, And Je - sus a - lone for sin can a - tone, He
heart to pre - pare; For those He will trust who walk with Him most, And
CHORUS.
tar - ry a-while with Him there. (with Him there.)
on - ly their hearts can make glad. (can make glad.) Then down to the work in the
oft - en - est meet Him in prayer. (Him in prayer.)
val - ley be - low, Your face with the love-light of Je - sus a - glow;
Then down to the work in the val - ley be - low, Fearlessly, bravely go.

17 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

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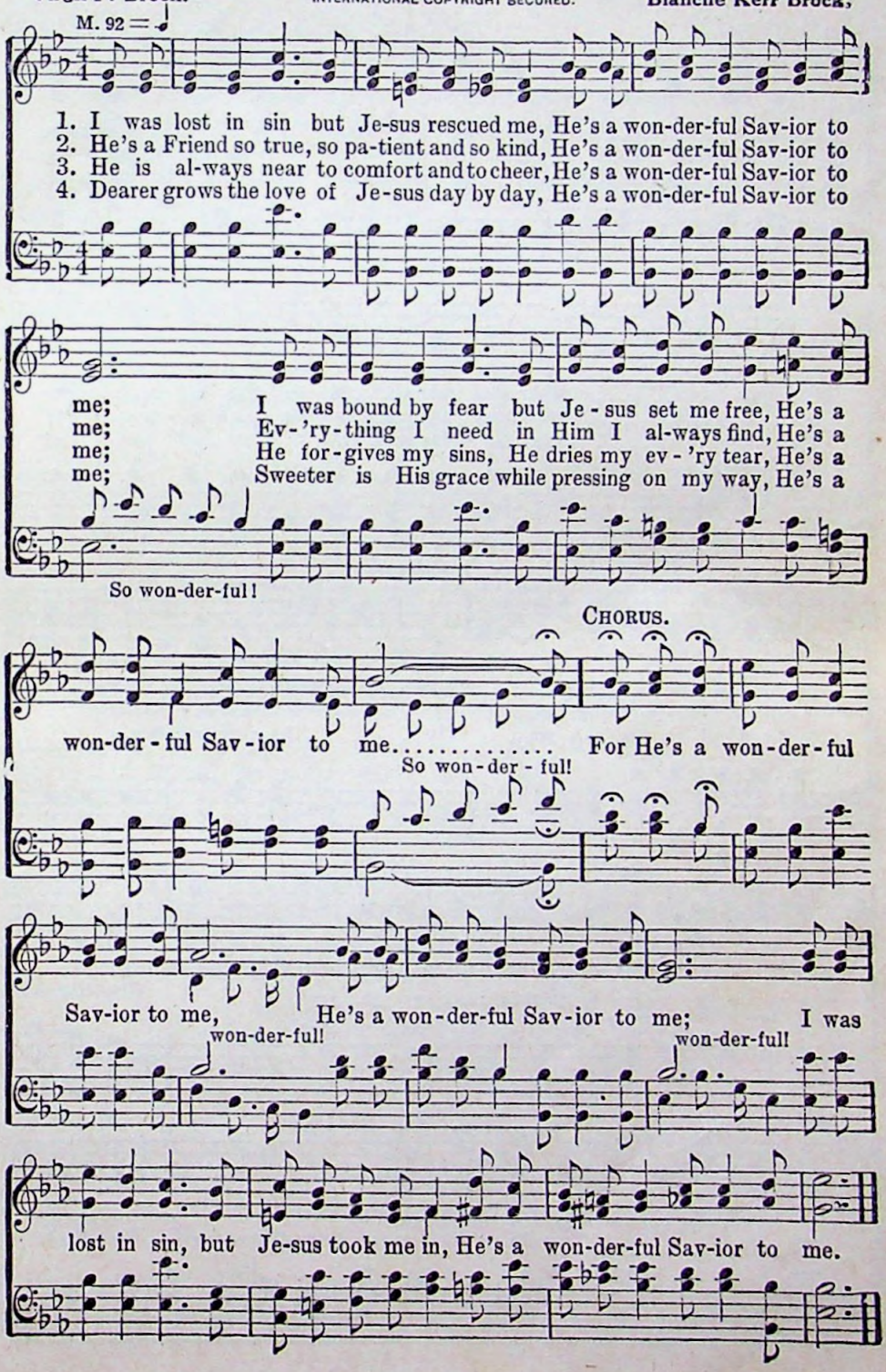
Virgil P. Brock. Blanche Kerr Brock.

M. 92 = ♩
1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
me; I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a
me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a
me; He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a
me; Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a
So won-der-ful!
CHORUS.
won-der-ful Sav-ior to me..... For He's a won-der-ful
So won-der-ful!
Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
won-der-ful!
won-der-ful!
lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

Go Forward.

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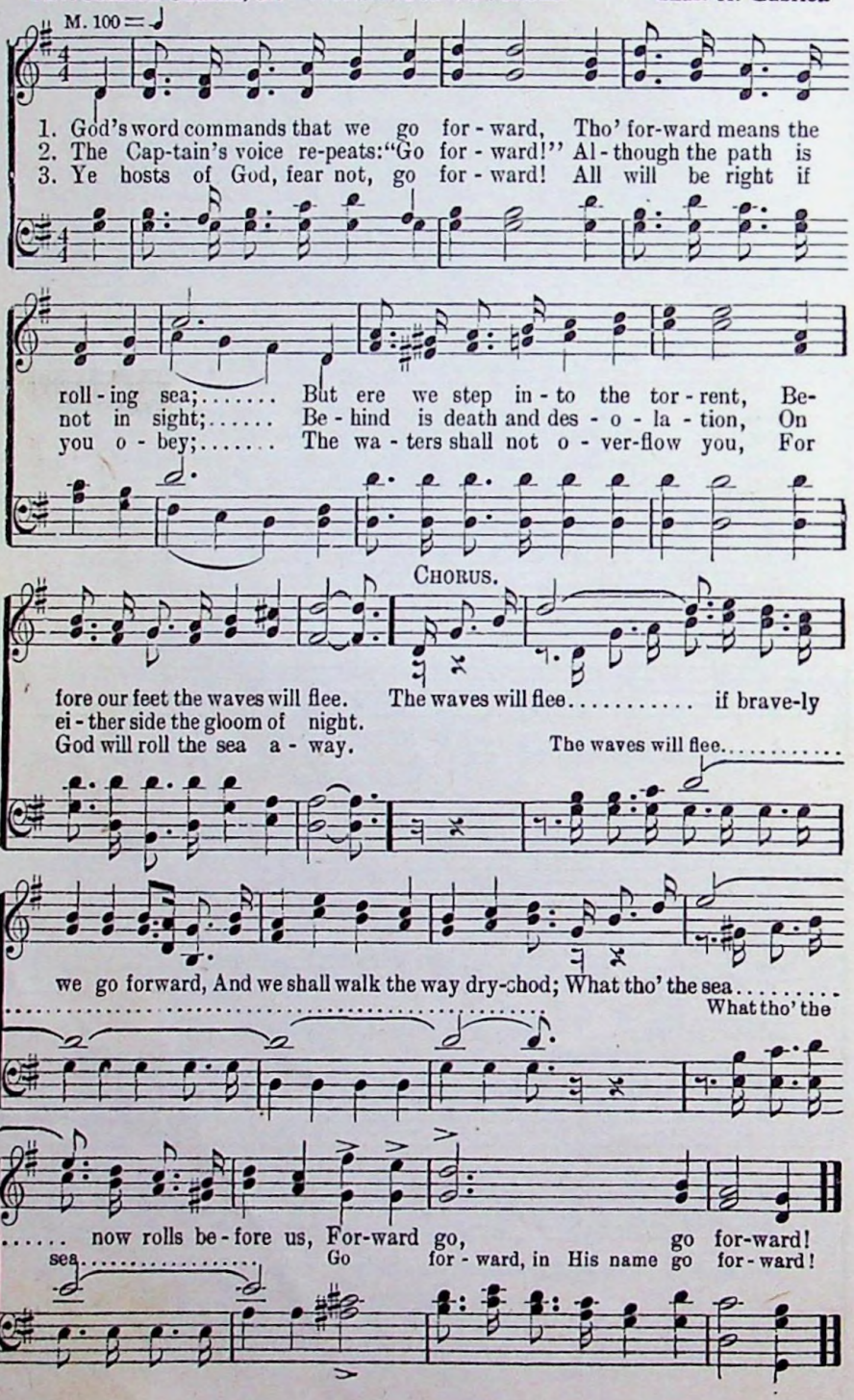
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩
1. God's word commands that we go for - ward, Tho' for-ward means the
2. The Cap-tain's voice re-peats: "Go for - ward!" Al - though the path is
3. Ye hosts of God, fear not, go for - ward! All will be right if
roll - ing sea;..... But ere we step in - to the tor - rent, Be-
not in sight;..... Be - hind is death and des - o - la - tion, On
you o - bey;..... The wa - ters shall not o - ver-flow you, For
CHORUS.
fore our feet the waves will flee. The waves will flee..... if brave-ly
ei - ther side the gloom of night.
God will roll the sea a - way.
The waves will flee.....
we go forward, And we shall walk the way dry-shod; What tho' the sea.....
What tho' the
..... now rolls be - fore us, For-ward go, go for-ward!
sea..... Go for - ward, in His name go for - ward!

19 I Will Not Forget Thee.

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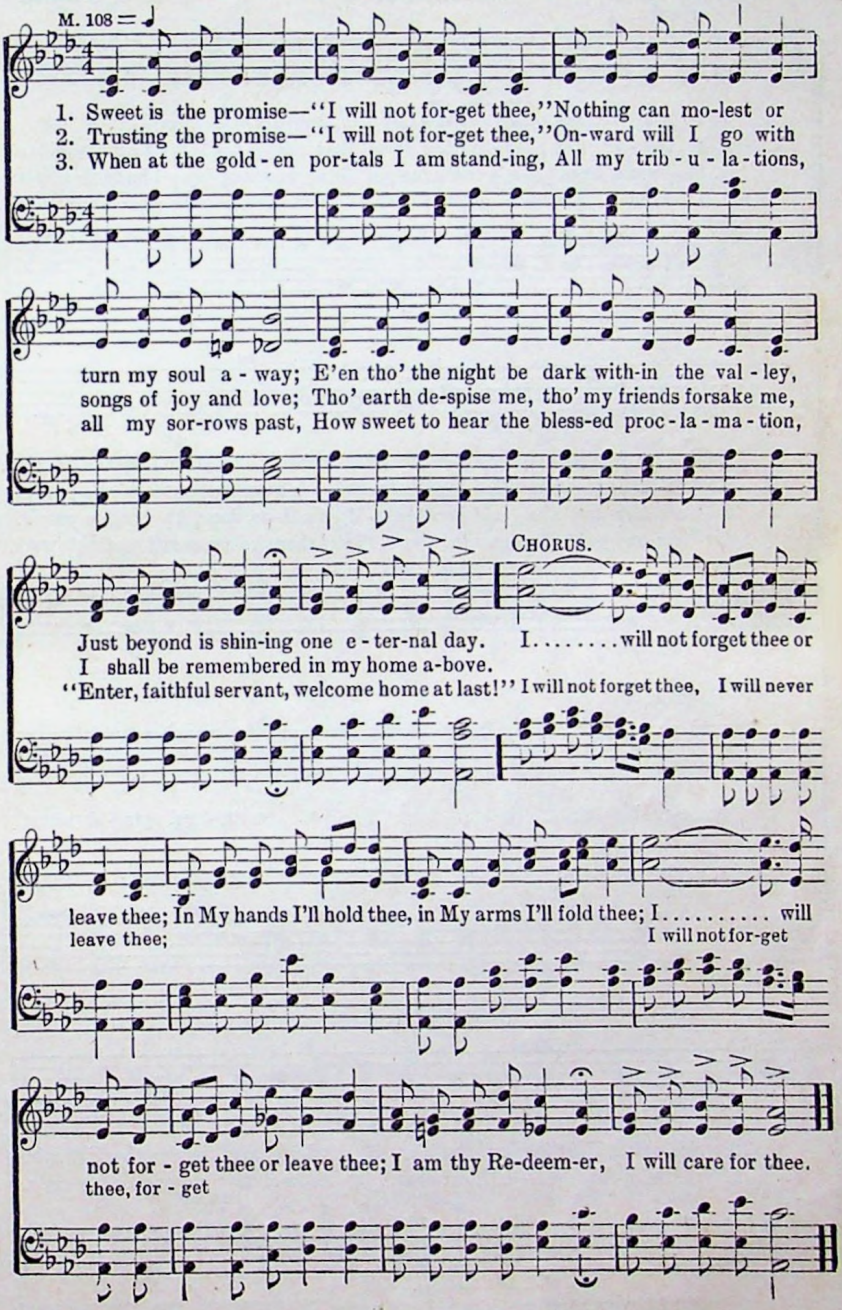
M. 108 = ♩
1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trusting the promise—"I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,
turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,
CHORUS.
Just beyond is shin-ing one e-ter-nal day. I.....will not forget thee or
I shall be remembered in my home a-bove.
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never
leave thee; In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I..... will
leave thee; I will not for-get
not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
thee, for-get

My Mother's Prayer.

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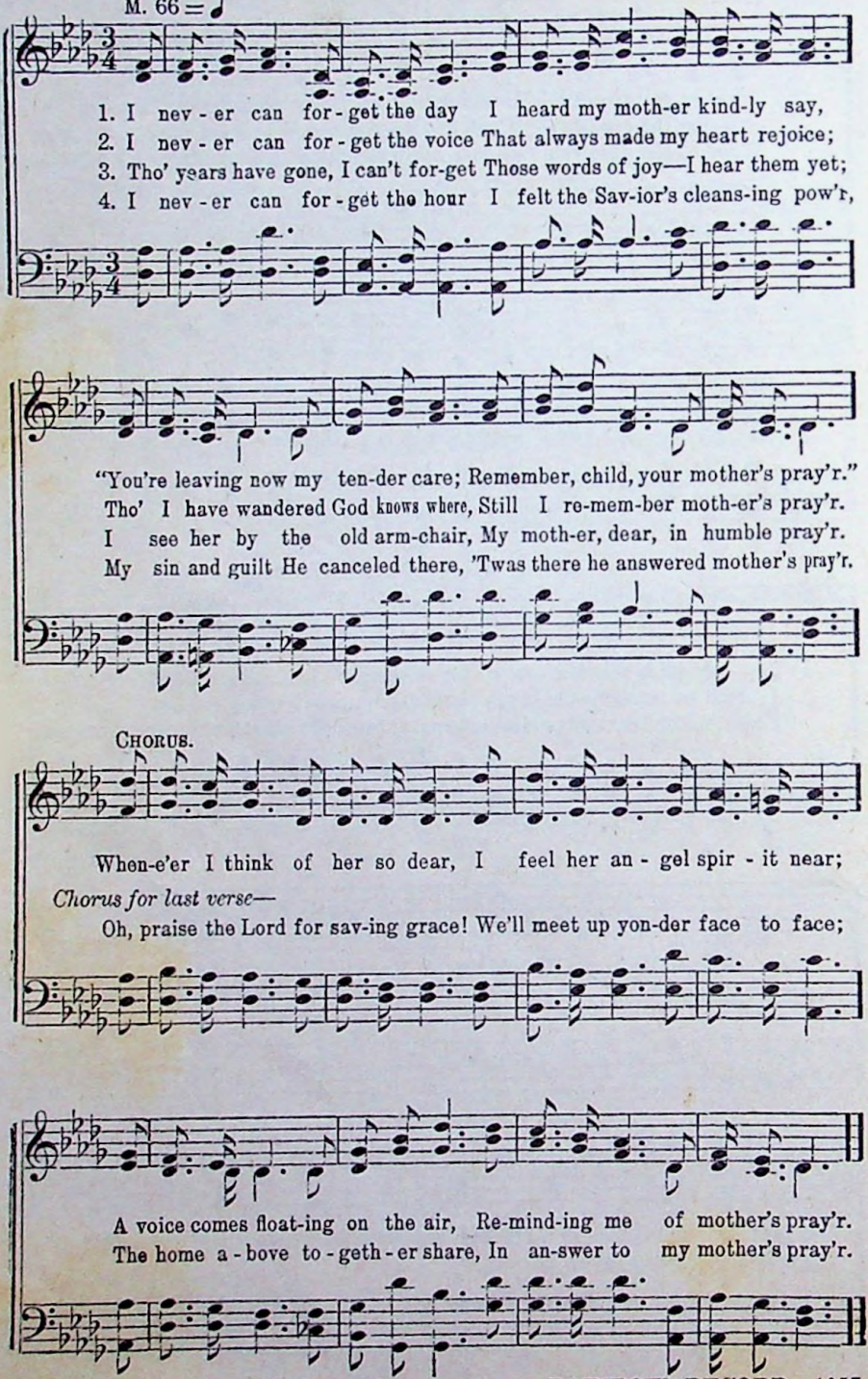
J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

M. 66 = ♩


1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth-er kind-ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of joy—I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav-ior's cleans-ing pow'r,
"You're leaving now my ten-der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber moth-er's pray'r.
I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er, dear, in humble pray'r.
My sin and guilt He canceled there, 'Twas there he answered mother's pray'r.
CHORUS.
When-e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
Chorus for last verse—
Oh, praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon-der face to face;
A voice comes float-ing on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's pray'r.
The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an-swer to my mother's pray'r.

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1057

In The Garden.

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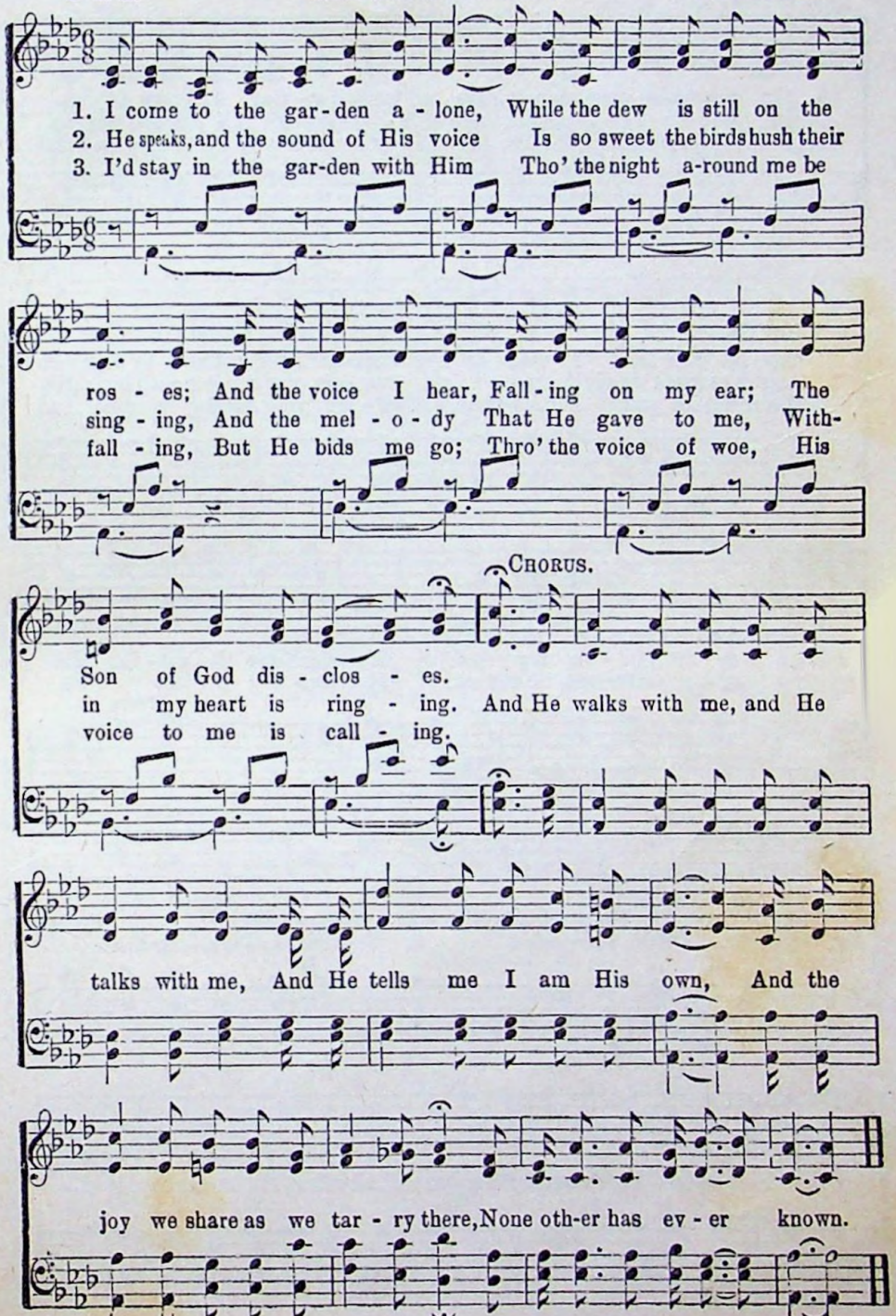
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be
ros-es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear; The
sing-ing, And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-
fall-ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His
CHORUS.
Son of God dis-clos-es.
in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call-ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the
joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

Mrs. Asher and Rodeheaver sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1011

Under the Blood.

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Ida A. Guirey. C. S. Brown.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. My sins which were man-y are all washed a-way, And now I am
2. In Cal-va-ry's foun-tain there's life-giv-ing pow'r; I plunged and my
3. "There's room in this foun-tain for all who will come, There's par-don and

hap-py and free; I sing of God's mer-cy by night and by day, His
heart was made whole; And now I am trust-ing my Sav-ior each hour, His
cleans-ing for you; The mo-ment you en-ter your healing is won, And

CHORUS.

won-der-ful mer-cy to me.
glo-ry is fill-ing my soul. My sins are all un-der the
you are a crea-ture made new. My sins are all

blood,.....I'm washed in the soul-heal-ing flood;.....Christ
un-der the blood, I'm washed in the soul-heal-ing flood;

died in my place, I am saved by His grace; Praise God, I'm un-der the blood.

23 I Shall Be Satisfied.

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Psalm 43. James McGranahan.

M. 84 = ♩

1. God my rock, my strength sus-tain-ing, Why cast off my soul dis-tressed?
2. Now Thy light and truth forth send-ing, Let them lead and guide me still,
3. There Thine al-tar, Lord, sur-round-ing, God, my God, my bound-less joy,
4. Why my soul cast down and griev-ing? Why with-in me such dis-tress?

Why am I in grief com-plain-ing, By the pow'r of foes op-pressed?
Guide me to Thy house as-cend-ing, Lead me to Thy ho-ly hill.
Harp and voice a-loud re-sound-ing, Praise shall all my pow'rs em-ploy.
Hope in God, His help re-ceiv-ing, God my life, I yet shall bless.

CHORUS. Psalm 17: 15.

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

When I a-wake with Thy like-ness; I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied,

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I a-wake with Thy like-ness.
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

Cling to the Rock.

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E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Cling like the i - vy, to the liv - ing Rock, Safe in the
2. Cling - ing to Je - sus, while the days un - fold, Let noth - ing
3. Cling - ing to Je - sus, like the i - vy vine, Faith's grow-ing

dark - ness and the tem - pest shock; Cling - ing more close-ly by the
move us from our hap - py hold; Trust - ing and pray - ing, wheth-er
ten - drils will a - round Him twine; Trust - ing and help - ing oth - ers,

life of prayer, Je - sus will keep you in His might - y care.
sun or rain; All oth - er ref - uge but in Him is vain.
as we cling, Way - far - ers to the Rock of A - ges bring.

CHORUS.

Cling - ing..... to the liv - ing Rock, Cling - ing to Christ the liv - ing Rock,
Cling - ing, cling - ing,

Cling - ing..... while we serve Him more, Cling - ing till safe on yon-der shore.
Cling - ing, cling - ing,

25 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G.

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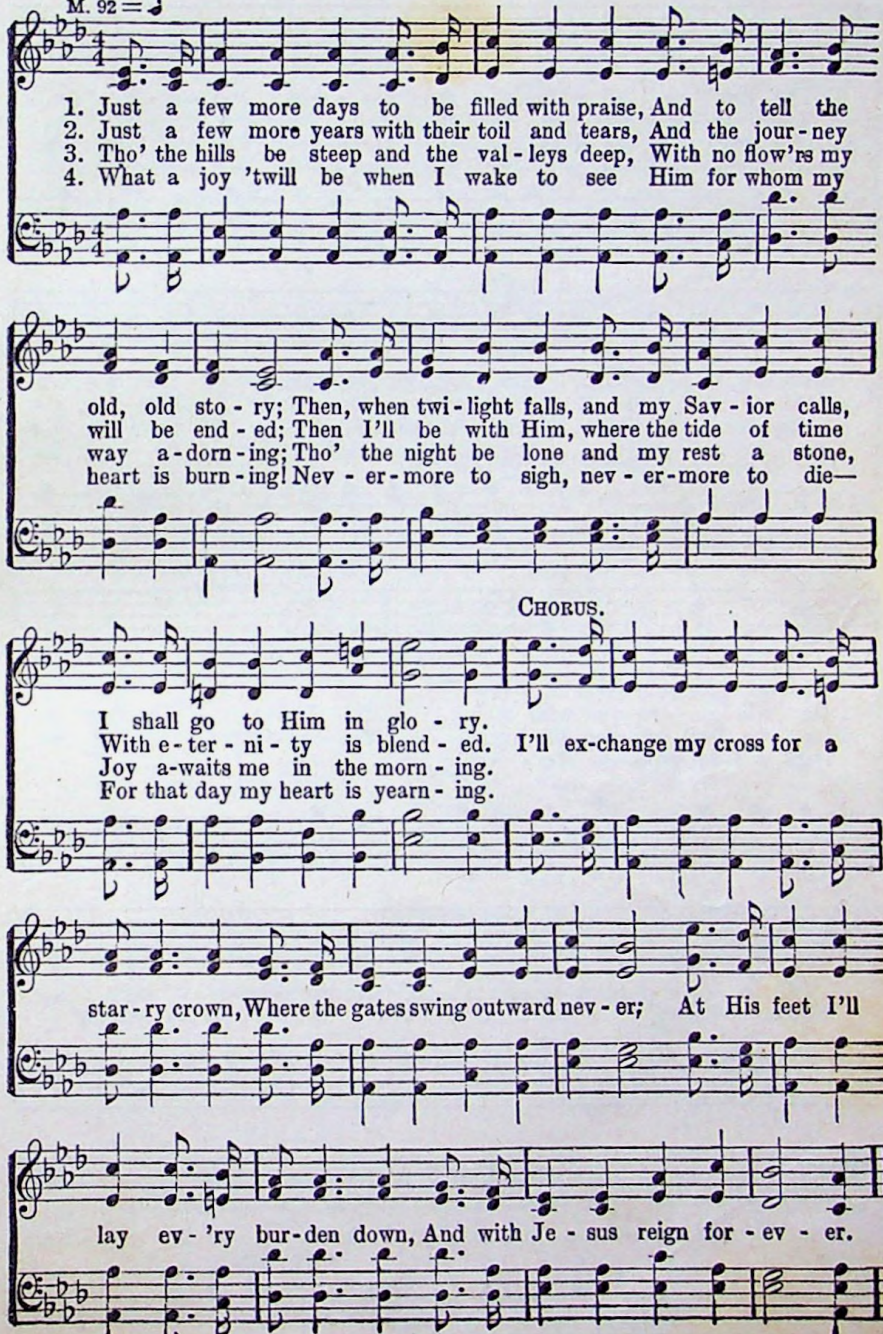
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-ior calls,
will be end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn-ing! Nev-er-more to sigh, nev-er-more to die—
CHORUS.
I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing.
For that day my heart is yearn-ing.
star-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev-er; At His feet I'll
lay ev-'ry bur-den down, And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

Gabriel and Rodeheaver sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1021

26 The Fields Are White.

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E. J. Peacock. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. The fields are all white to the har - vest, And call - ing for
2. The reap - ers are few for the la - bor, For great is the
3. And pray ye the Lord of the har - vest To send forth His
4. And this is the prom - ise He giv - eth: The reap - er shall

work-ers to - day;.... The rich, gold-en grain now in - vites you, Oh,
need of the hour;... Go forth in the name of the Mas - ter, For
reap - ers a - main,... For the harvest most sure - ly will per - ish Un-
wa - ges re - ceive,... And gath - er his fruit, life e - ter - nal: Go

CHORUS.

who will the sum-mons o - bey?.....
He will en - due you with pow'r.... The har - - - - vest is
less we shall gar - ner the grain.... The har - vest is call - ing, the
forth, and the prom-ise be - lieve!....

call - - - ing, A - wake..... from thy sleep - - ing! For
fields are all white, A-wake ye, a - wake, A-wake from thy sleep-ing!

few are the workers, and soon comes the night, Go forth..... to the reap - ing.
Go forth

The End of the Road.

Dedicated to Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Lizzie DeArmond. Elton M. Roth.

M. 108 = ♩

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will flee a - way,
2. Looking back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the will flee a - way,
3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will all be past,

And I'll stand in the glo - ri-ous light of God, Christ I'll see;
While my heart will go forth with a song of praise, the Christ I'll see;
I shall look in the face of my dear-est Friend, will all be past,

CHORUS.

Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day..... When I come to the end, the
Be - cause of His love for me.....
Safe home in His heav'n at last..... When I come to the

end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,

rit.

come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

My Refuge.

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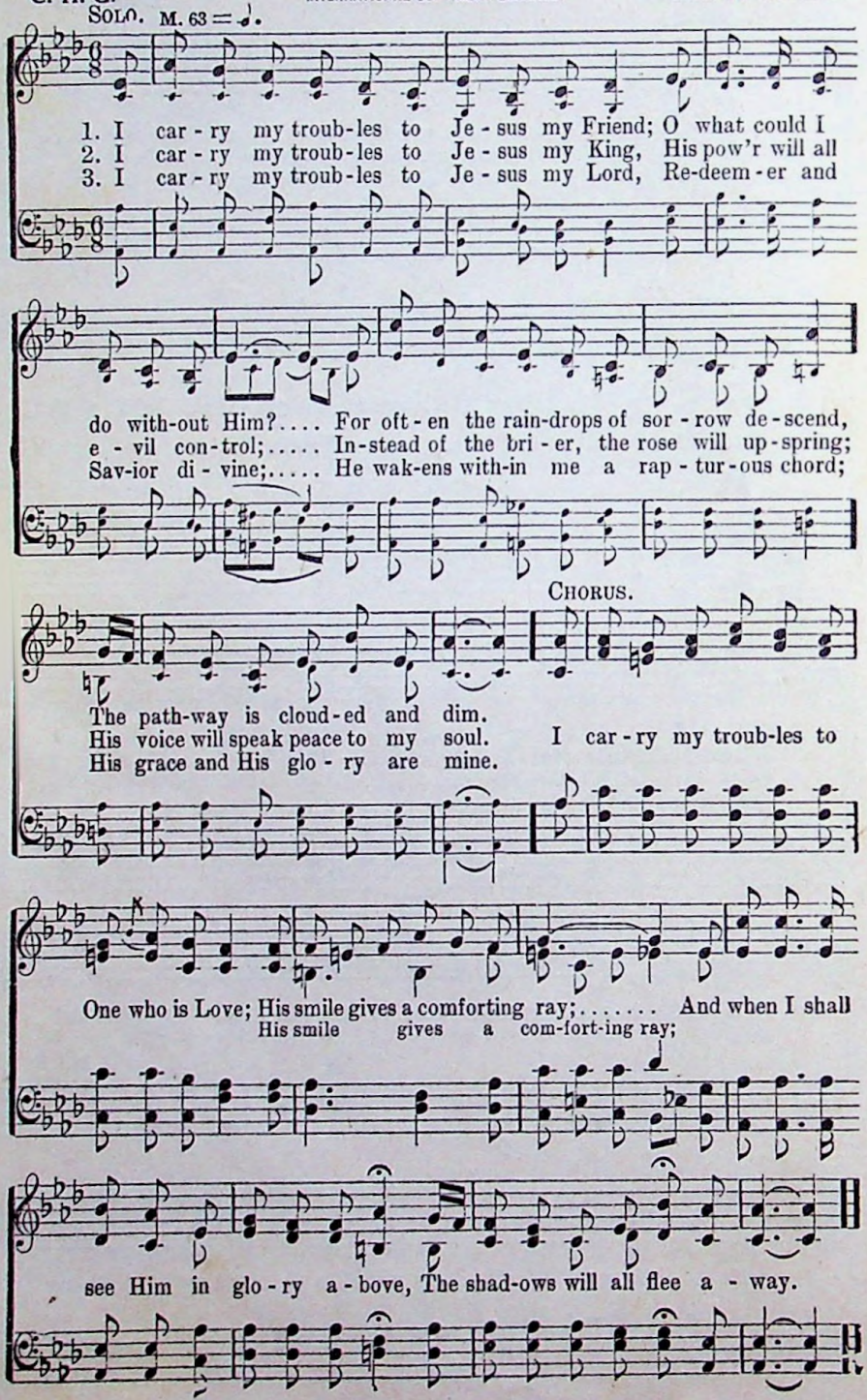
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo. M. 63 = ♩.
1. I car - ry my troub-les to Je - sus my Friend; O what could I
2. I car - ry my troub-les to Je - sus my King, His pow'r will all
3. I car - ry my troub-les to Je - sus my Lord, Re-deem - er and
do with-out Him?.... For oft - en the rain-drops of sor - row de - scend,
e - vil con-trol;..... In-stead of the bri - er, the rose will up - spring;
Sav-ior di - vine;..... He wak-ens with-in me a rap - tur - ous chord;
Chorus.
The path-way is cloud - ed and dim.
His voice will speak peace to my soul. I car - ry my troub-les to
His grace and His glo - ry are mine.
One who is Love; His smile gives a comforting ray;..... And when I shall
His smile gives a com-fort-ing ray;
see Him in glo - ry a - bove, The shad-ows will all flee a - way.

29 Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

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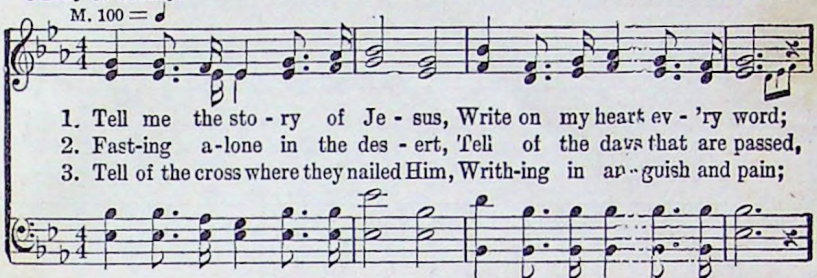
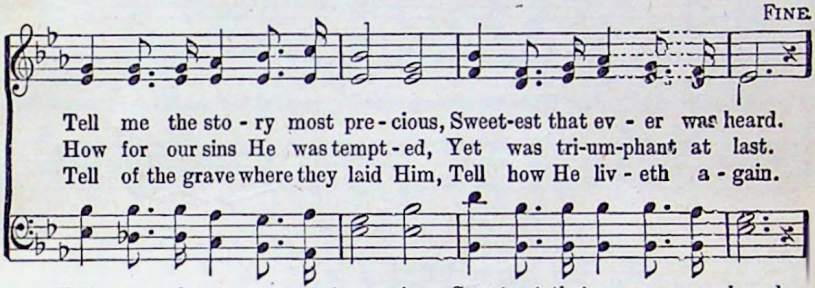
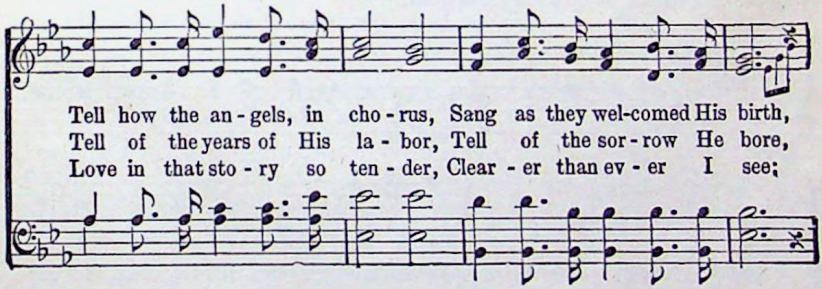
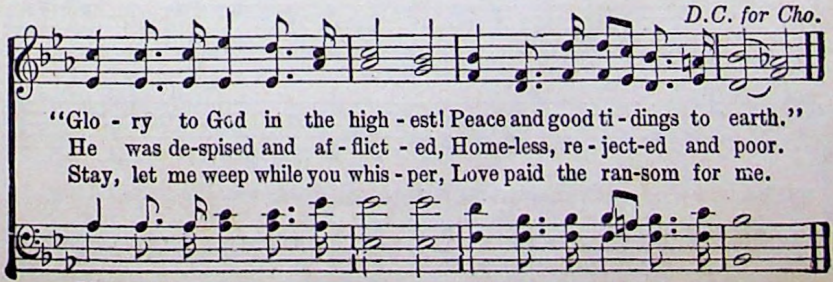
Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 100 = ♩


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an - guish and pain;
Cho.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;


FINE.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.


Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;


D.C. for Cho.
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.

Mrs. Asher sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1034

The Saving Power.

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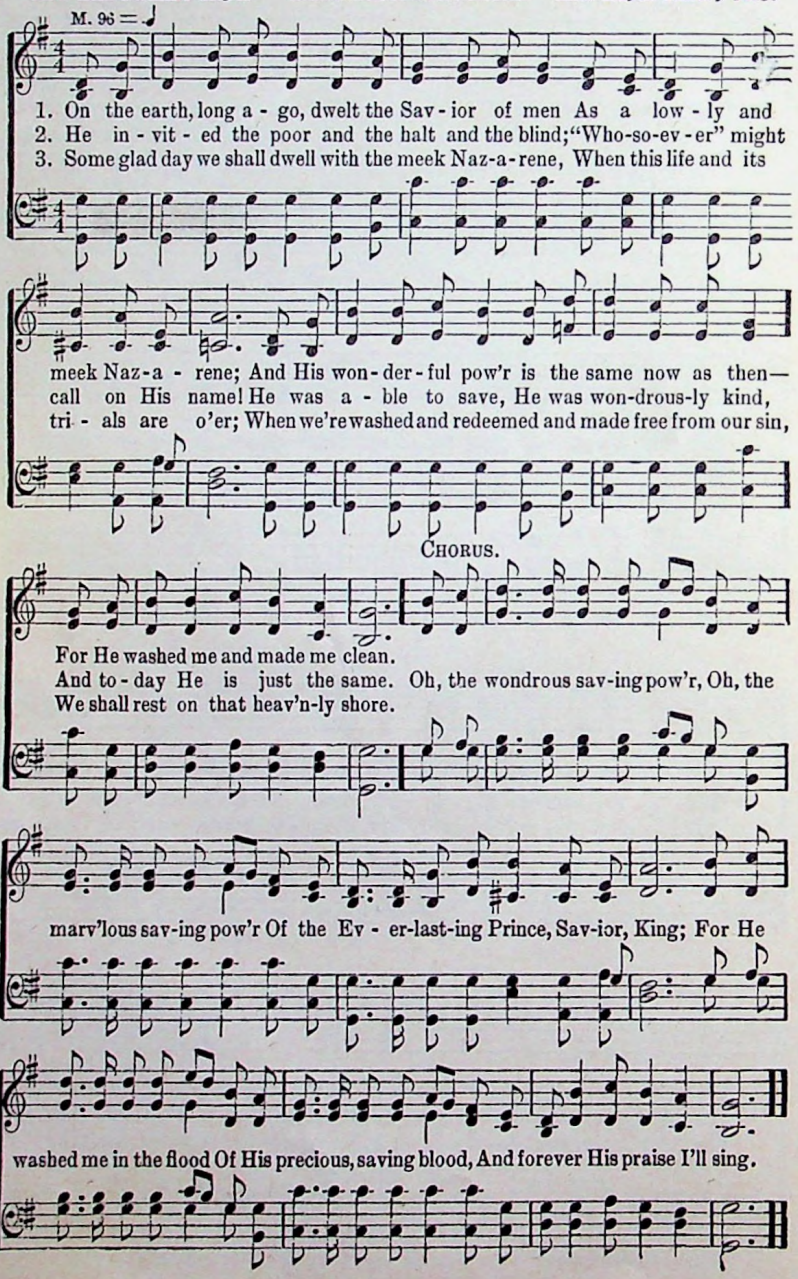
Mrs. Etta Swihart Cripe. Mrs. Edyth Hillery Hay.

M. 96 = ♩
1. On the earth, long a - go, dwelt the Sav - ior of men As a low - ly and
2. He in - vit - ed the poor and the halt and the blind;"Who-so-ev - er" might
3. Some glad day we shall dwell with the meek Naz-a-rene, When this life and its
meek Naz-a - rene; And His won - der - ful pow'r is the same now as then—
call on His name! He was a - ble to save, He was won-drous-ly kind,
tri - als are o'er; When we're washed and redeemed and made free from our sin,
CHORUS.
For He washed me and made me clean.
And to - day He is just the same. Oh, the wondrous sav-ing pow'r, Oh, the
We shall rest on that heav'n-ly shore.
marv'lous sav-ing pow'r Of the Ev - er-last-ing Prince, Sav-ior, King; For He
washed me in the flood Of His precious, saving blood, And forever His praise I'll sing.

31 There is Glory in My Soul!

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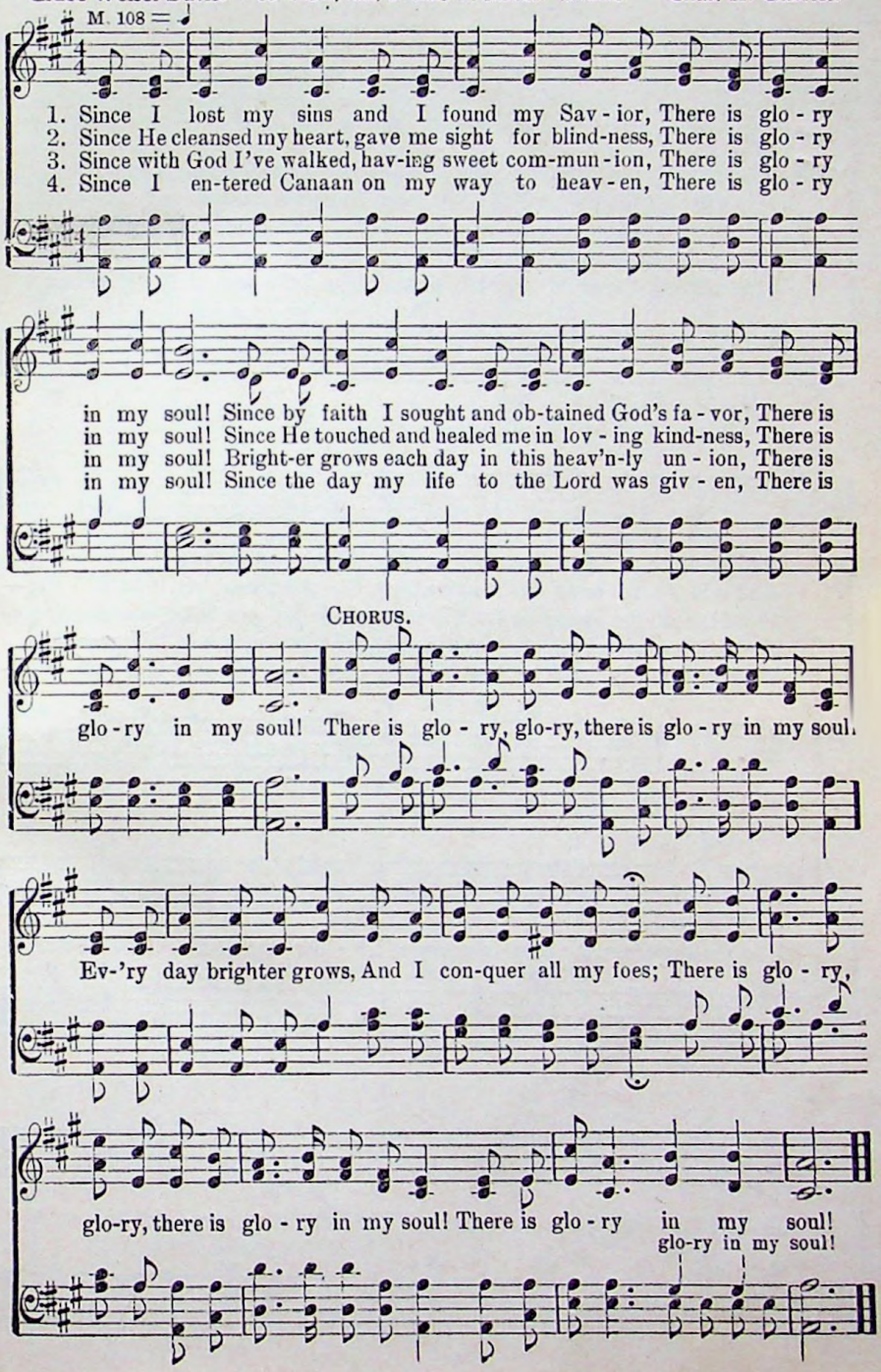
M. 108
1. Since I lost my sins and I found my Sav - ior, There is glo - ry
2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blind-ness, There is glo - ry
3. Since with God I've walked, hav-ing sweet com-mun - ion, There is glo - ry
4. Since I en-tered Canaan on my way to heav - en, There is glo - ry
in my soul! Since by faith I sought and ob-tained God's fa - vor, There is
in my soul! Since He touched and healed me in lov - ing kind-ness, There is
in my soul! Bright-er grows each day in this heav'n-ly un - ion, There is
in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is
CHORUS.
glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul.
Ev-'ry day brighter grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo - ry,
glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry in my soul!
glo-ry in my soul!

32 Under the Cross of Jesus.

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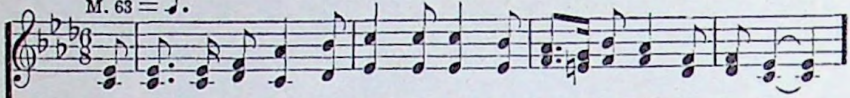
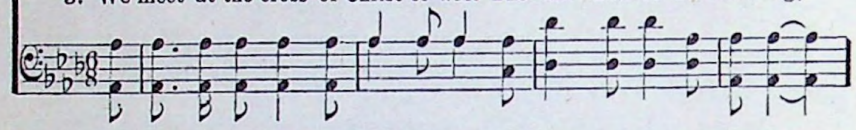
Leonard S. Jenkins. Chas. H. Gabriel.

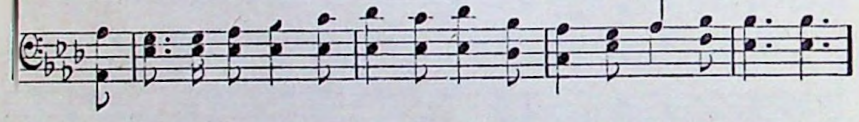
M. 63 = ♩.

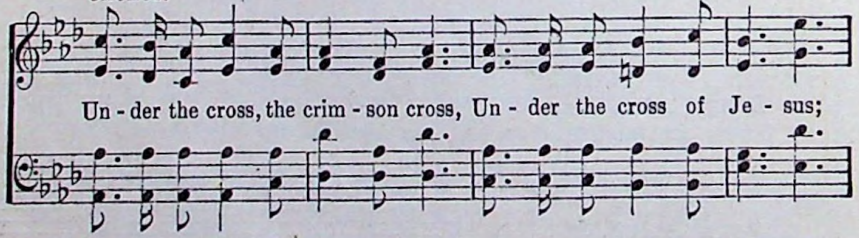
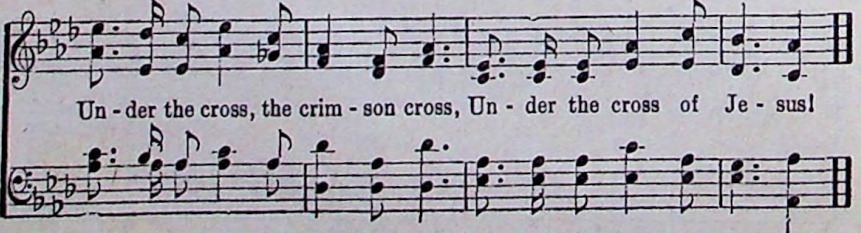


1. We meet at the cross of Christ to-day, The sym - bol of His giv - ing,
2. We meet at the cross of Christ to sing The sweet-ness of its sto - ry;
3. We meet at the cross of Christ to bow In ear - nest, si-lent plead-ing;
4. We meet at the cross of Christ: O men, Was ev - er Love so ea - ger?
5. We meet at the cross of Christ to wait The full - ness of His bless-ing;



And long for a fit - ting word to say, How sweet the peace of liv - ing.
And still to the cross of Christ we cling, Re - splen-dent yet with glo - ry,—
We think of the thorns up - on His brow, And lo, our hearts are bleeding,—
We wait, as we search our hearts a-gain—O hu - man love, how mea-ger!
We bring emp-ty hands so late, so late—And lips so late con-fess - ing —



CHORUS.

Un - der the cross, the crim - son cross, Un - der the cross of Je - sus;

Un - der the cross, the crim - son cross, Un - der the cross of Je - sus!

There'll Be Music in Heaven.

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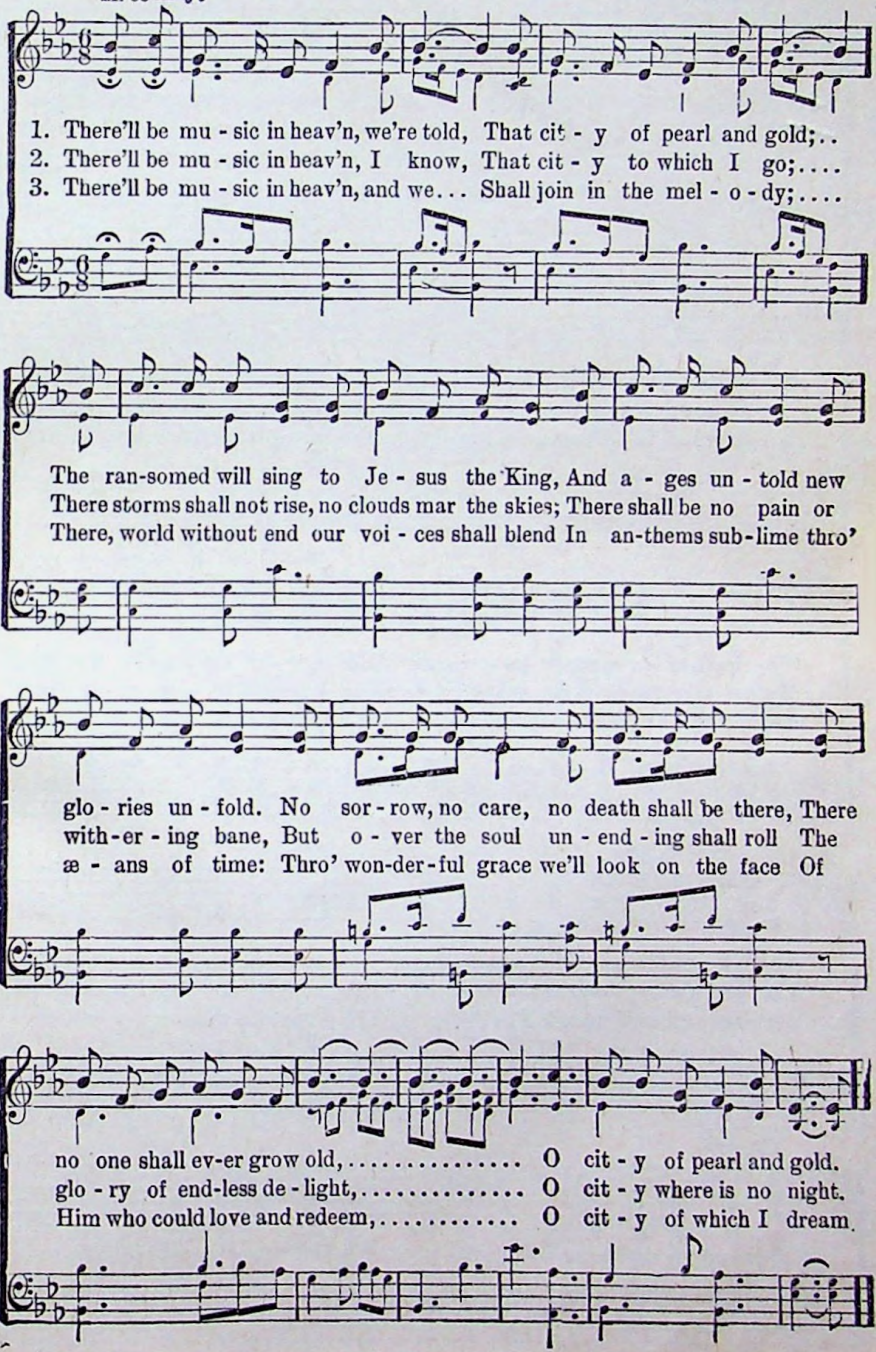
Chas. H. Gabriel. Will L. Thompson.

M. 58 = ♩.

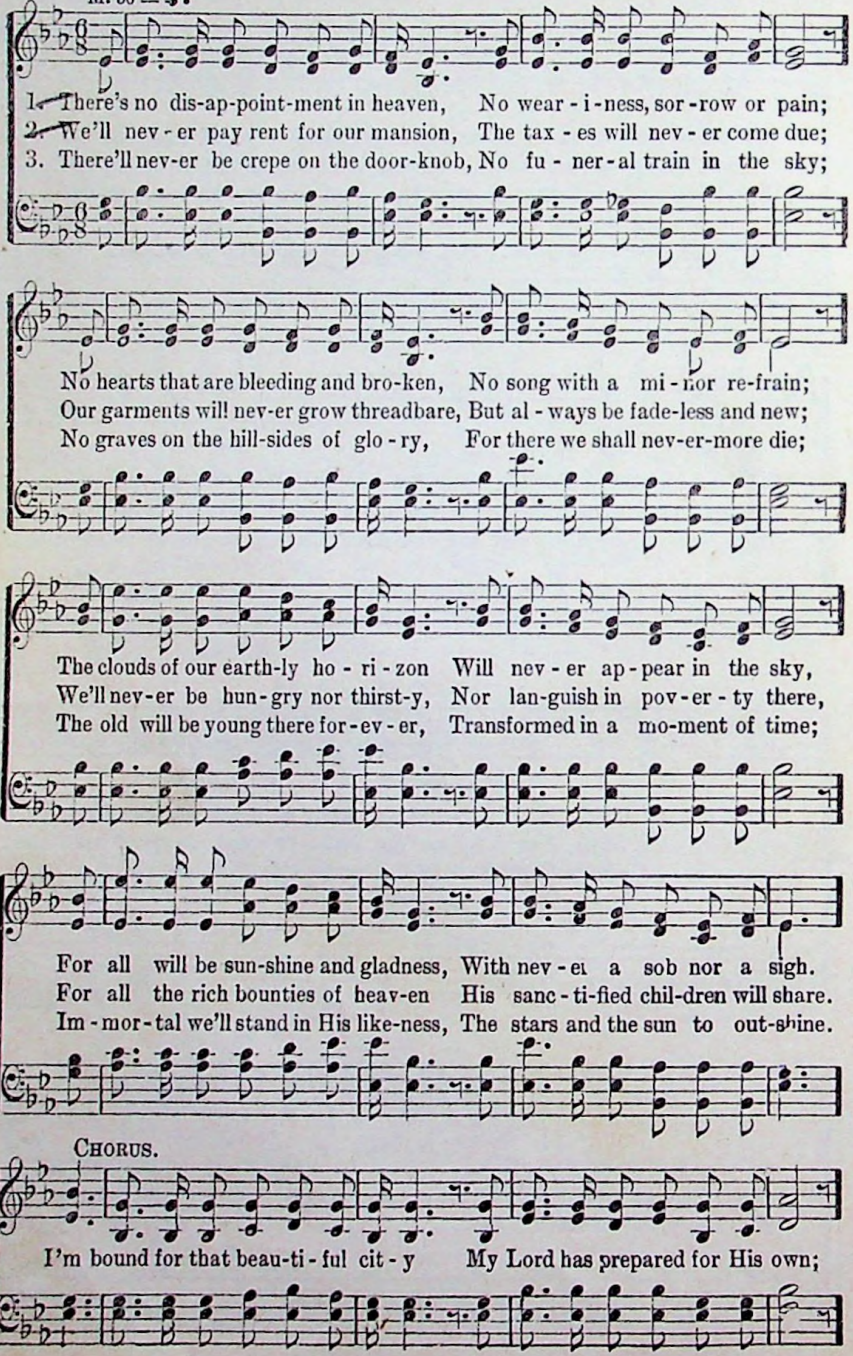

1. There'll be mu - sic in heav'n, we're told, That cit - y of pearl and gold;..
2. There'll be mu - sic in heav'n, I know, That cit - y to which I go;....
3. There'll be mu - sic in heav'n, and we... Shall join in the mel - o - dy;....
The ran-somed will sing to Je - sus the King, And a - ges un - told new
There storms shall not rise, no clouds mar the skies; There shall be no pain or
There, world without end our voi - ces shall blend In an-thems sub-lime thro'
glo - ries un - fold. No sor - row, no care, no death shall be there, There
with-er - ing bane, But o - ver the soul un - end - ing shall roll The
æ - ans of time: Thro' won-der-ful grace we'll look on the face Of
no one shall ev-er grow old,..... O cit - y of pearl and gold.
glo - ry of end-less de - light,..... O cit - y where is no night.
Him who could love and redeem,..... O cit - y of which I dream.

34 No Disappointment in Heaven.

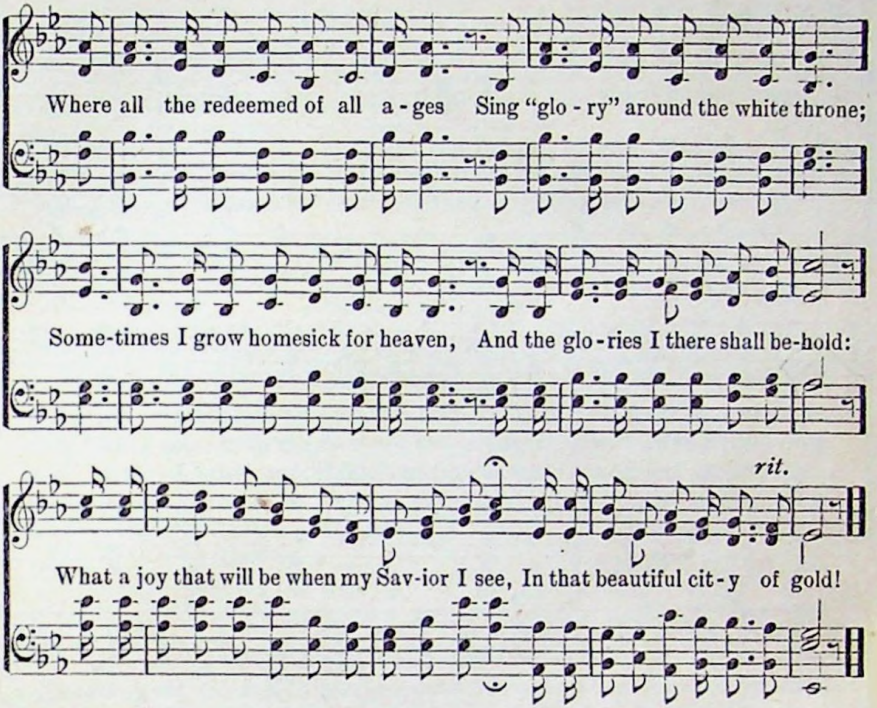
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY F. M. LEHMAN.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

F. M. L. F. M. Lehman.
Har. by Miss Claudia Lehman.

M. 56 = ♩.


1. There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heaven, No wear-i-ness, sor-row or pain;
2. We'll nev-er pay rent for our mansion, The tax-es will nev-er come due;
3. There'll nev-er be crepe on the door-knob, No fu-ner-al train in the sky;
No hearts that are bleeding and bro-ken, No song with a mi-nor re-frain;
Our garments will nev-er grow threadbare, But al-ways be fade-less and new;
No graves on the hill-sides of glo-ry, For there we shall nev-er-more die;
The clouds of our earth-ly ho-ri-zon Will nev-er ap-pear in the sky,
We'll nev-er be hun-gry nor thirst-y, Nor lan-guish in pov-er-ty there,
The old will be young there for-ev-er, Transformed in a mo-ment of time;
For all will be sun-shine and gladness, With nev-er a sob nor a sigh.
For all the rich bounties of heav-en His sanc-ti-fied chil-dren will share.
Im-mor-tal we'll stand in His like-ness, The stars and the sun to out-shine.
CHORUS.
I'm bound for that beau-ti-ful cit-y My Lord has prepared for His own;

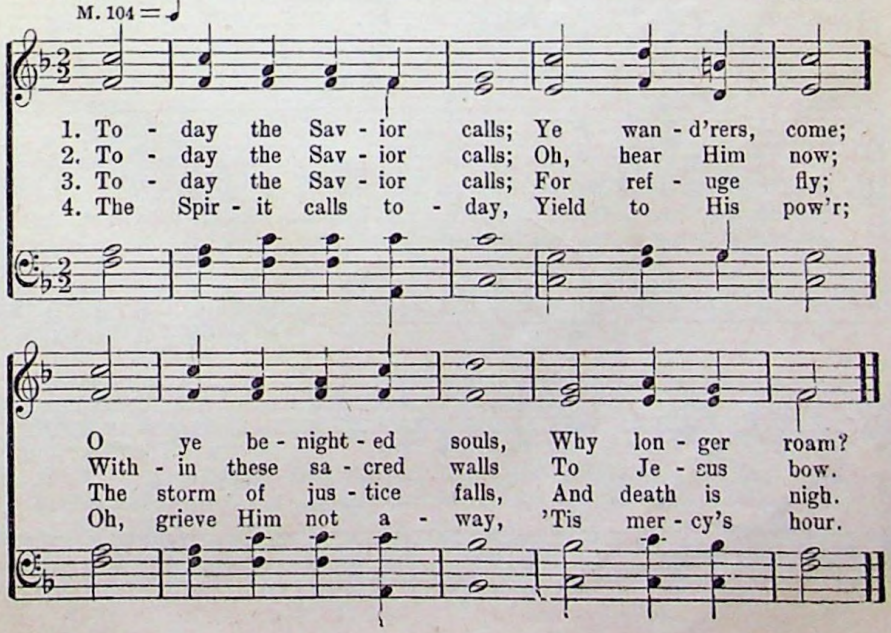
No Disappointment in Heaven.


Where all the redeemed of all a - ges Sing "glo - ry" around the white throne;
Some-times I grow homesick for heaven, And the glo - ries I there shall be-hold:
rit.
What a joy that will be when my Sav-ior I see, In that beautiful cit - y of gold!

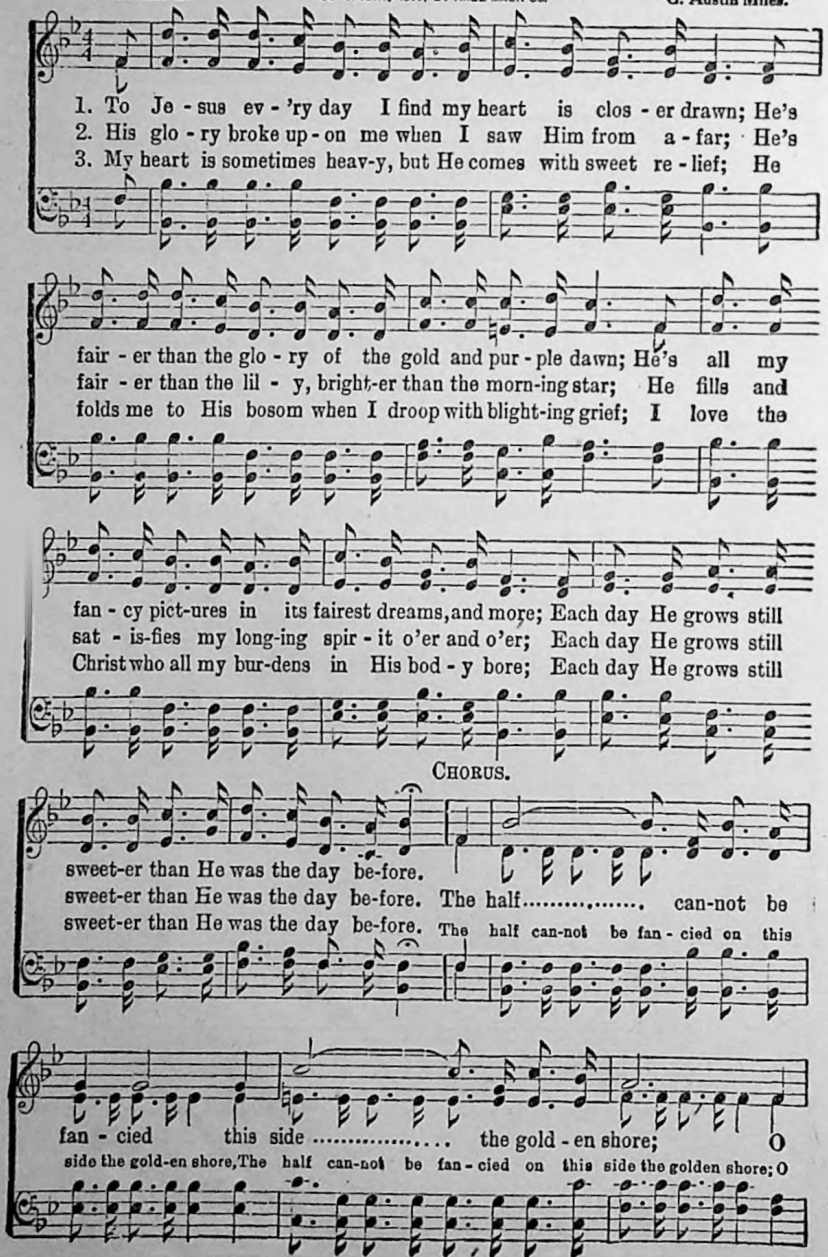
35 To-day the Savior Calls.

S. Smith. L. Mason.

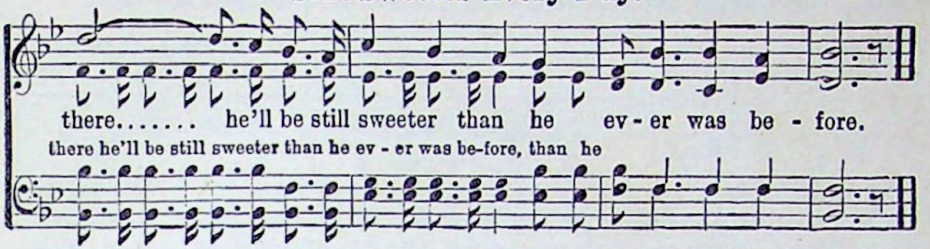
M. 104 = ♩


1. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Ye wan - d'rers, come;
2. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Oh, hear Him now;
3. To - day the Sav - ior calls; For ref - uge fly;
4. The Spir - it calls to - day, Yield to His pow'r;
O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
Oh, grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He
fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief; I love the
fan - cy pict-ures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is-fies my long-ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still
CHORUS.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore.
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet-er than He was the day be-fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this
fan - cied this side ..... the gold - en shore; O
side the gold-en shore, The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the golden shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day.



37 No Night There

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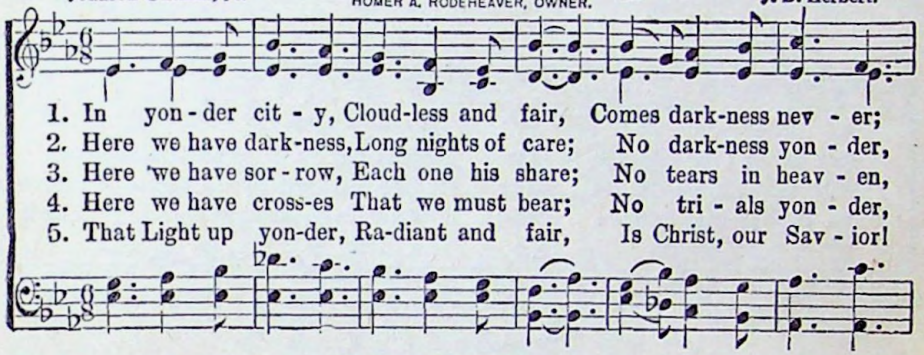
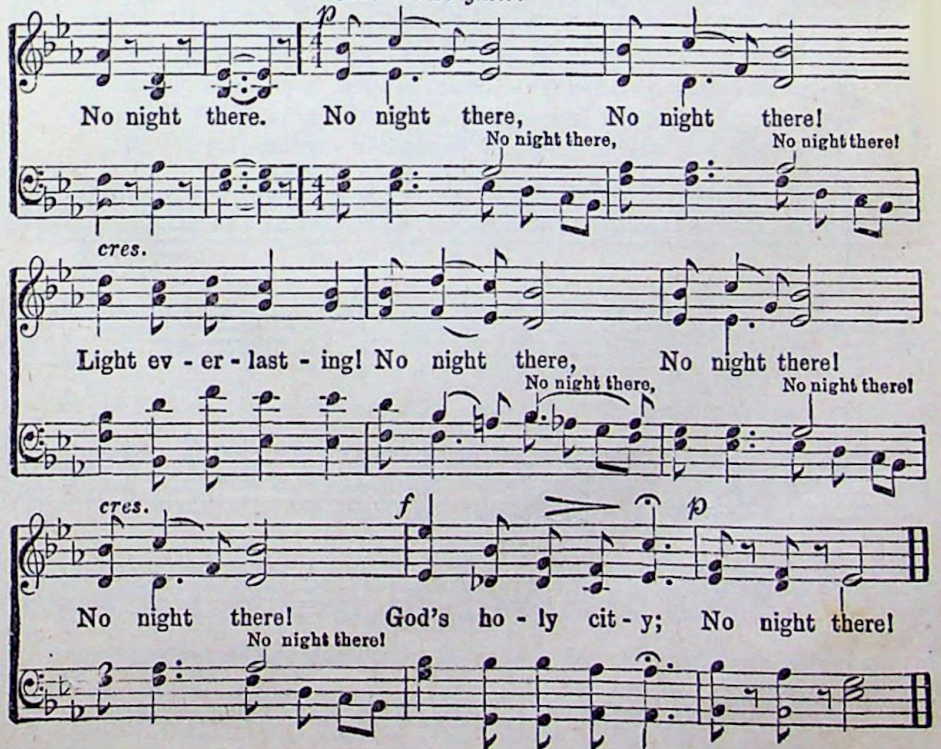
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. B. Herbert.


1. In yon - der cit - y, Cloud-less and fair, Comes dark-ness nev - er;
2. Here we have dark-ness, Long nights of care; No dark-ness yon - der,
3. Here we have sor - row, Each one his share; No tears in heav - en,
4. Here we have cross-es That we must bear; No tri - als yon - der,
5. That Light up yon-der, Ra-diant and fair, Is Christ, our Sav - ior!

CHORUS. *Brighter.*


No night there. No night there, No night there!
No night there, No night there!
cres.
Light ev - er - last - ing! No night there, No night there!
No night there, No night there!
cres.
No night there! God's ho - ly cit - y; No night there!
No night there!

38 Bridge the Road To Heaven With a Smile.

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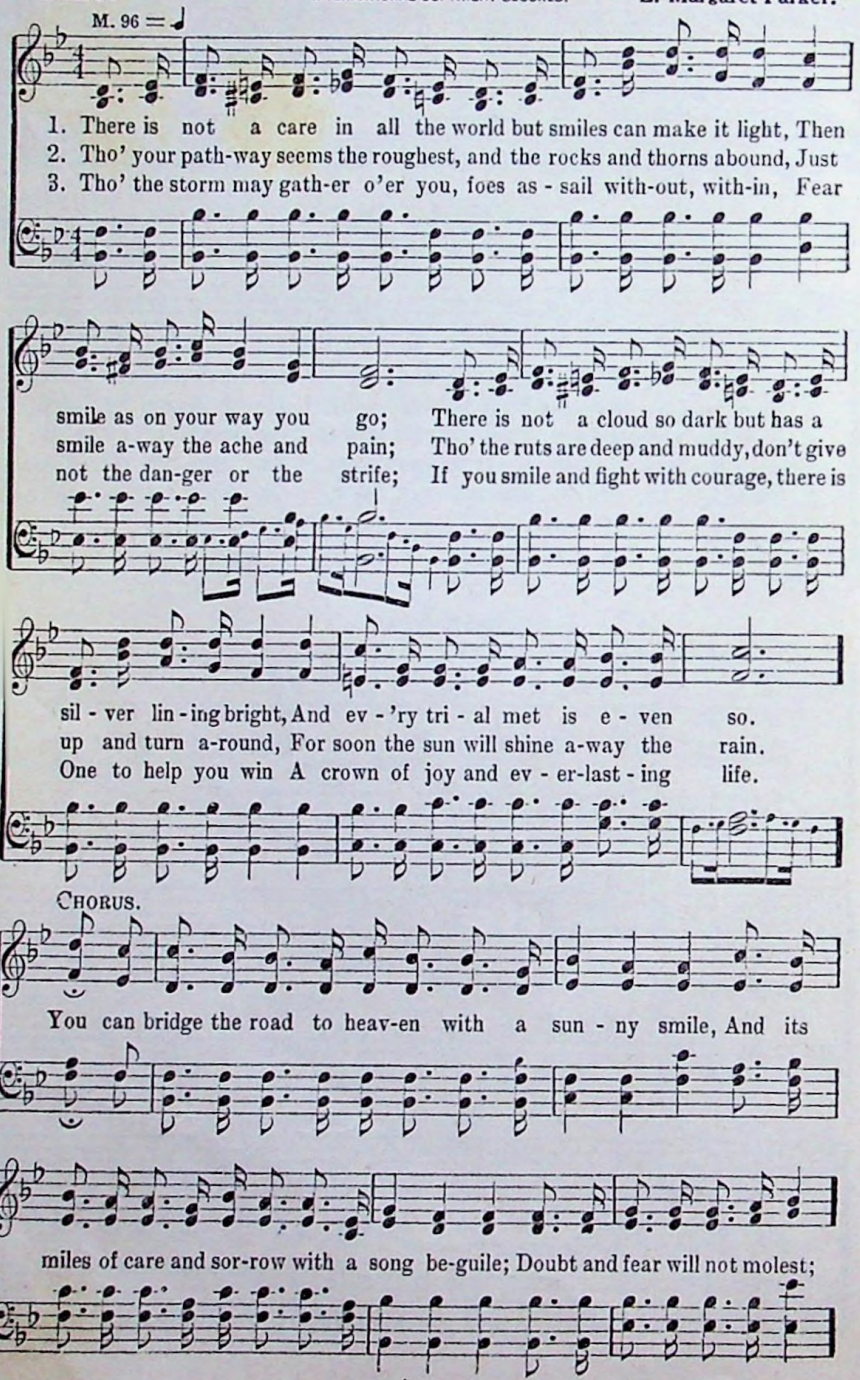
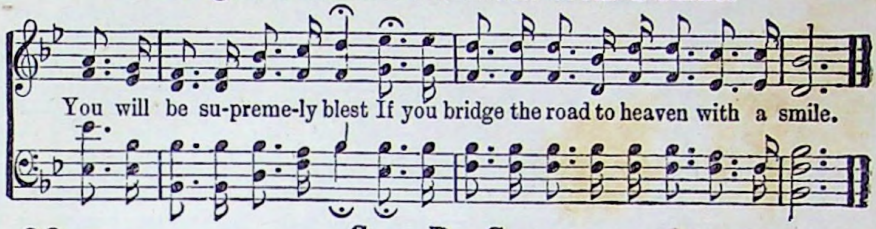
E. M. P. E. Margaret Parker.

M. 96 = ♩
1. There is not a care in all the world but smiles can make it light, Then
2. Tho' your path-way seems the roughest, and the rocks and thorns abound, Just
3. Tho' the storm may gath-er o'er you, foes as - sail with-out, with-in, Fear
smile as on your way you go; There is not a cloud so dark but has a
smile a-way the ache and pain; Tho' the ruts are deep and muddy, don't give
not the dan-ger or the strife; If you smile and fight with courage, there is
sil - ver lin - ing bright, And ev - 'ry tri - al met is e - ven so.
up and turn a-round, For soon the sun will shine a-way the rain.
One to help you win A crown of joy and ev - er-last - ing life.
CHORUS.
You can bridge the road to heav-en with a sun - ny smile, And its
miles of care and sor-row with a song be-guile; Doubt and fear will not molest;

Bridge the Road To Heaven With a Smile.



39 Step By Step.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 112 = ♩

1. Step by step my feet are tread-ing In the old and bless-ed way,
2. Step by step Thy voice I fol - low; Where-so-e'er it bids me go
3. Tho' I pass thro' deep-est wa - ters, Yet the waves will not pre - vail;
4. Thus with-in Thy ho - ly keep-ing, Guarded safe from ev-'ry fear,

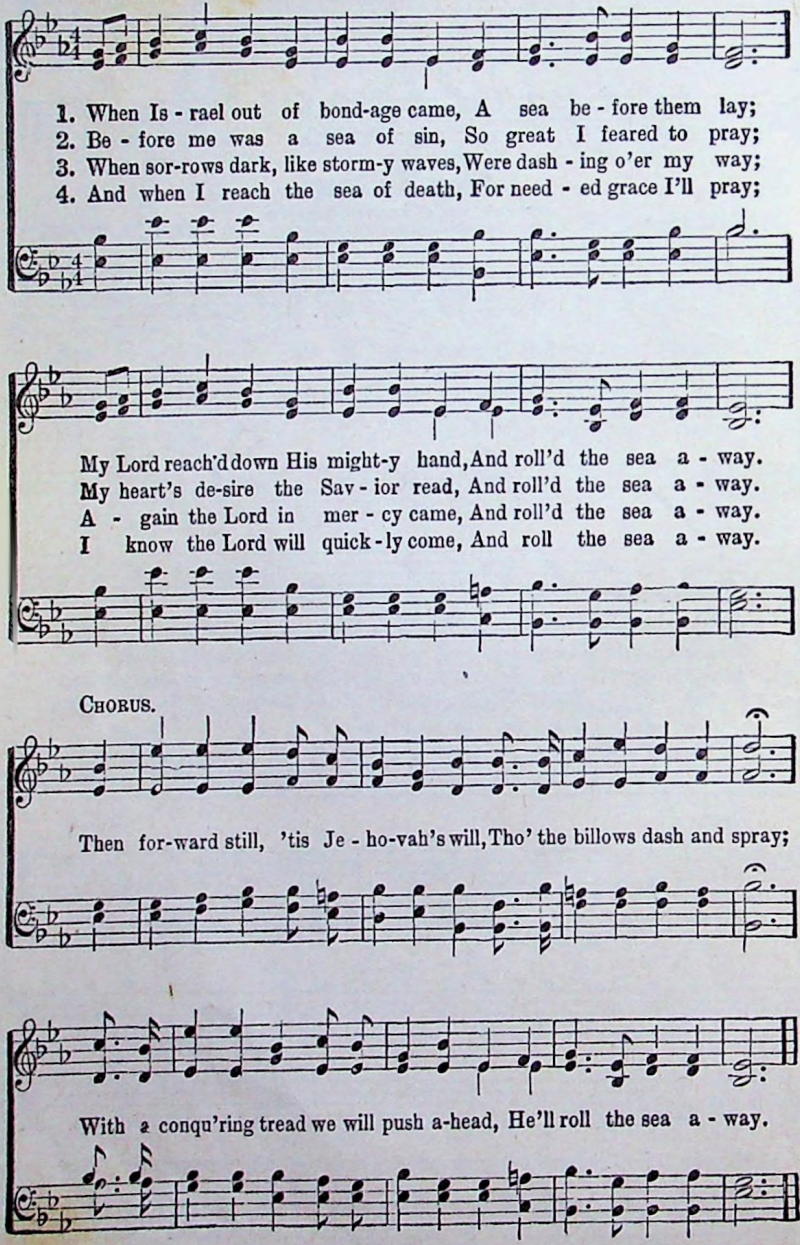
In the path which Thou hast taught me, Grow-ing bright-er day by day.
Thou wilt hold my hand and lead me, For Thy word has told me so.
Thou hast promised to be with me, And Thy prom-ise can - not fail.
I can nev - er doubt Thy good-ness, Nev - er doubt a friend so dear.

CHORUS.

All my jour-ney, O my Sav-ior, This my will-ing task shall be,
O my bless-ed will - - ing task shall be,

Hop-ing, trust-ing, watch-ing, pray-ing, Cast - ing all my care on Thee.

He Rolled the Sea Away.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY H. L. GILMOUR. H. L. Gilmour.

1. When Is - rael out of bond-age came, A sea be - fore them lay;
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray;
3. When sor-rows dark, like storm-y waves, Were dash - ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray;
My Lord reach'd down His might-y hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.
My heart's de-sire the Sav - ior read, And roll'd the sea a - way.
A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way.
I know the Lord will quick - ly come, And roll the sea a - way.
CHORUS.
Then for-ward still, 'tis Je - ho-vah's will, Tho' the billows dash and spray;
With a conqu'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

41 Carry Your Cross With a Smile.

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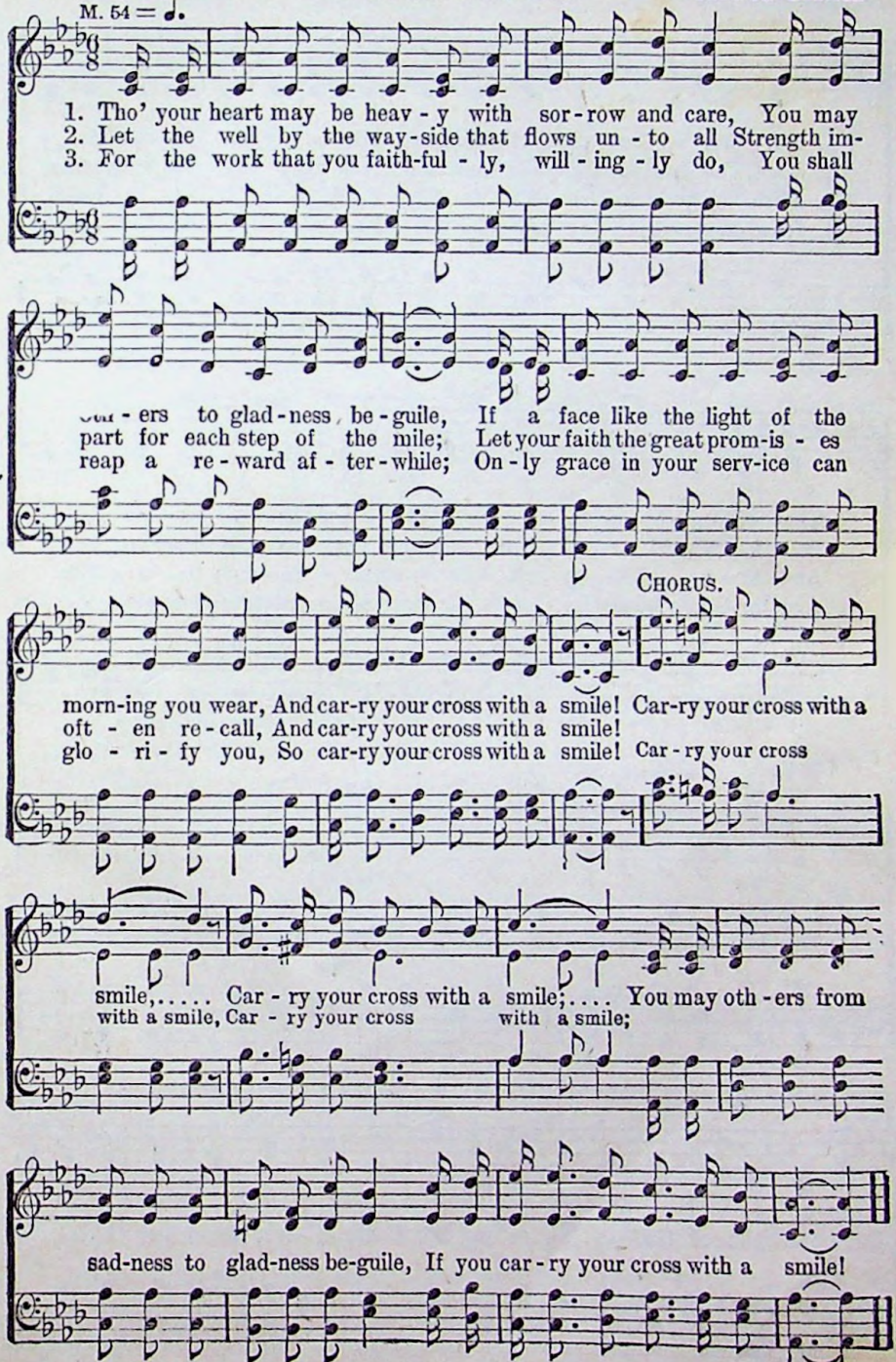
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im -
3. For the work that you faith-ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall
- ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can
CHORUS.
morn-ing you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a
oft - en re - call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross
smile,..... Car - ry your cross with a smile;.... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;
sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1003

42 Eternal Life.

John 3: 16.
Psalms 116: 73: 23.

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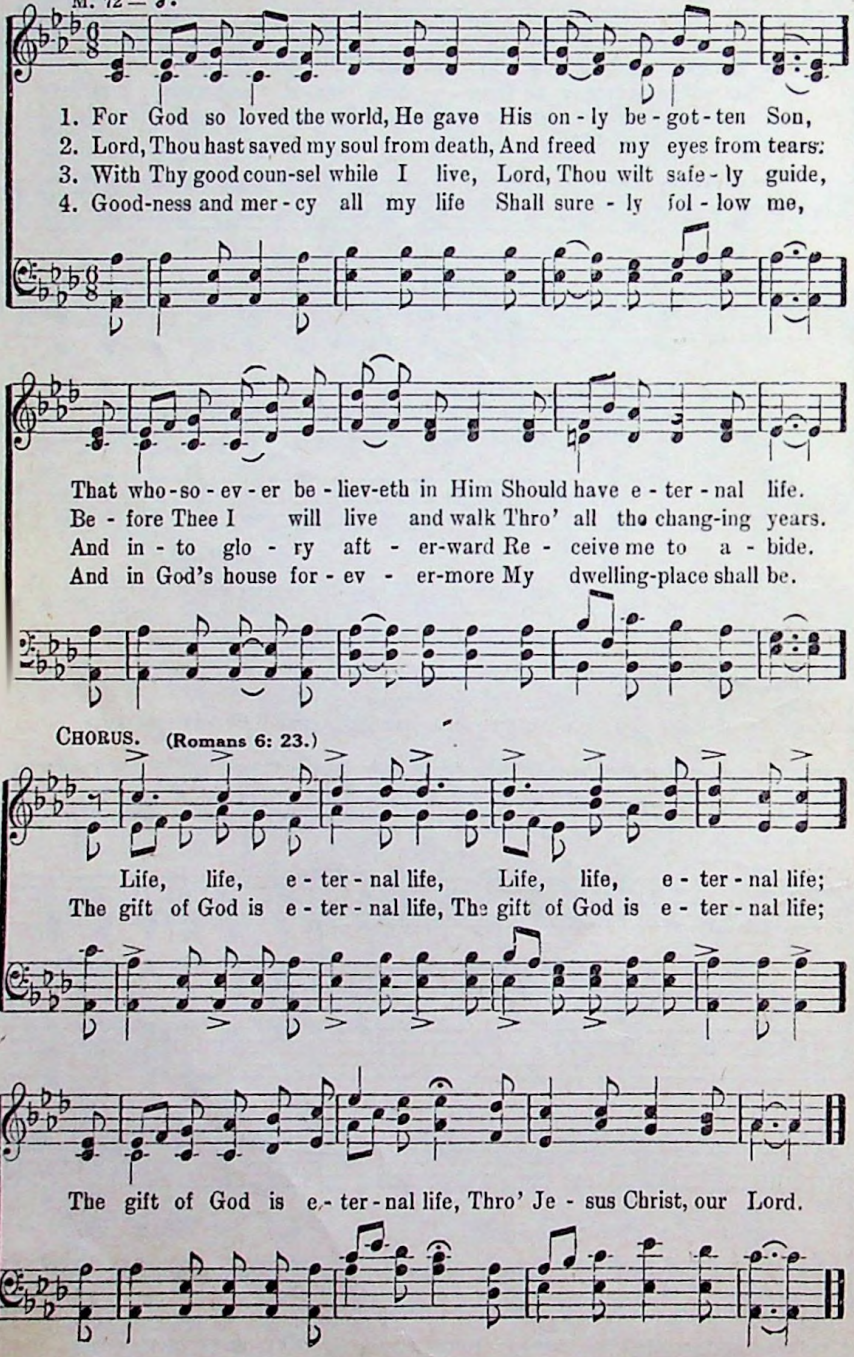
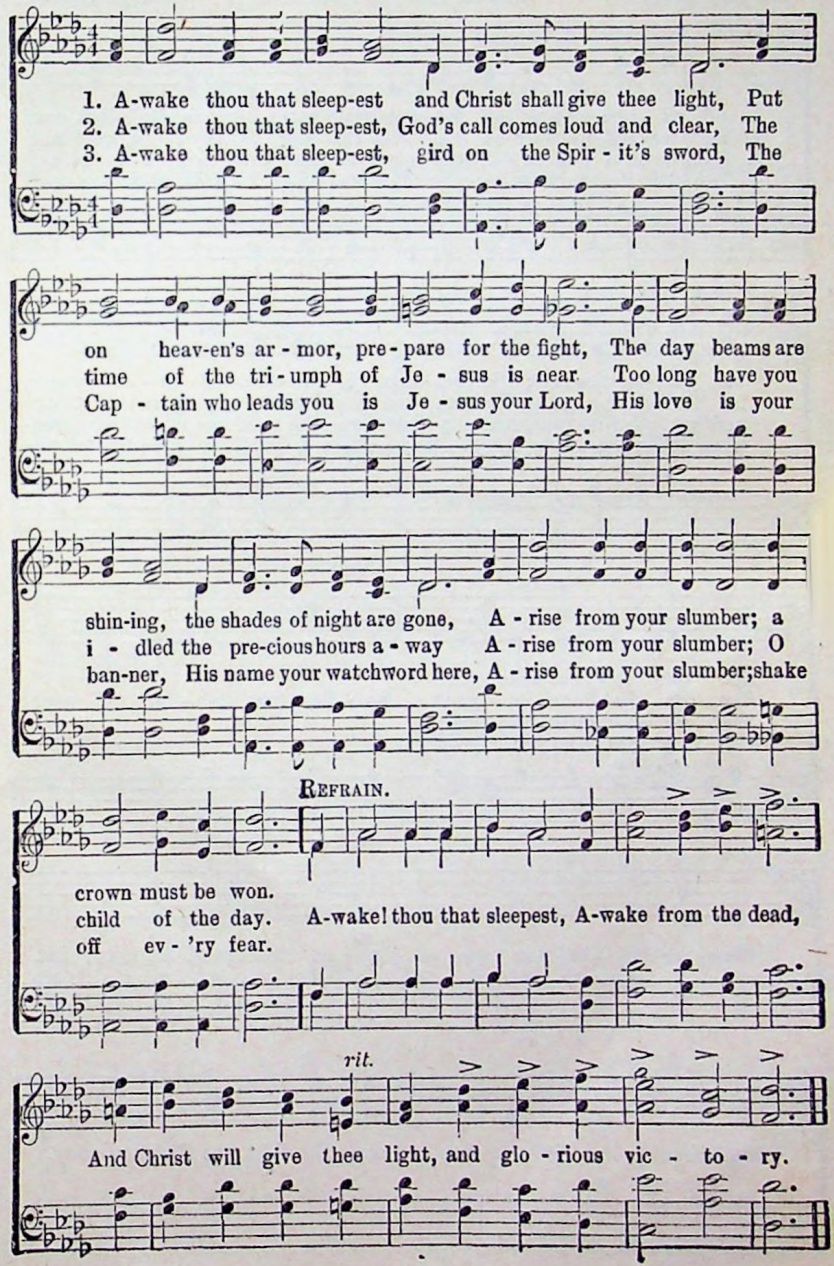
J. B. Herbert.

M. 72 = ♩.

1. For God so loved the world, He gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son,
2. Lord, Thou hast saved my soul from death, And freed my eyes from tears:
3. With Thy good coun-sel while I live, Lord, Thou wilt safe - ly guide,
4. Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,
That who - so - ev - er be - liev-eth in Him Should have e - ter - nal life.
Be - fore Thee I will live and walk Thro' all the chang-ing years.
And in - to glo - ry aft - er-ward Re - ceive me to a - bide.
And in God's house for - ev - er-more My dwelling-place shall be.
CHORUS. (Romans 6: 23.)
Life, life, e - ter - nal life, Life, life, e - ter - nal life;
The gift of God is e - ter - nal life, The gift of God is e - ter - nal life;
The gift of God is e - ter - nal life, Thro' Je - sus Christ, our Lord.

43 Awake! Arise.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY C. F. ALLEN AND C. H. MARSH. W. Stillman Martin.


1. A-wake thou that sleep-est and Christ shall give thee light, Put on heav-en's ar - mor, pre - pare for the fight, The day beams are shin-ing, the shades of night are gone, A - rise from your slumber; a
2. A-wake thou that sleep-est, God's call comes loud and clear, The time of the tri - umph of Je - sus is near Too long have you i - dled the pre-cious hours a - way A - rise from your slumber; O
3. A-wake thou that sleep-est, gird on the Spir - it's sword, The Cap - tain who leads you is Je - sus your Lord, His love is your ban-ner, His name your watchword here, A - rise from your slumber;shake
REFRAIN.
crown must be won.
child of the day. A-wake! thou that sleepest, A-wake from the dead,
off ev - 'ry fear.
rit.
And Christ will give thee light, and glo - rious vic - to - ry.

Reflect the Christ.

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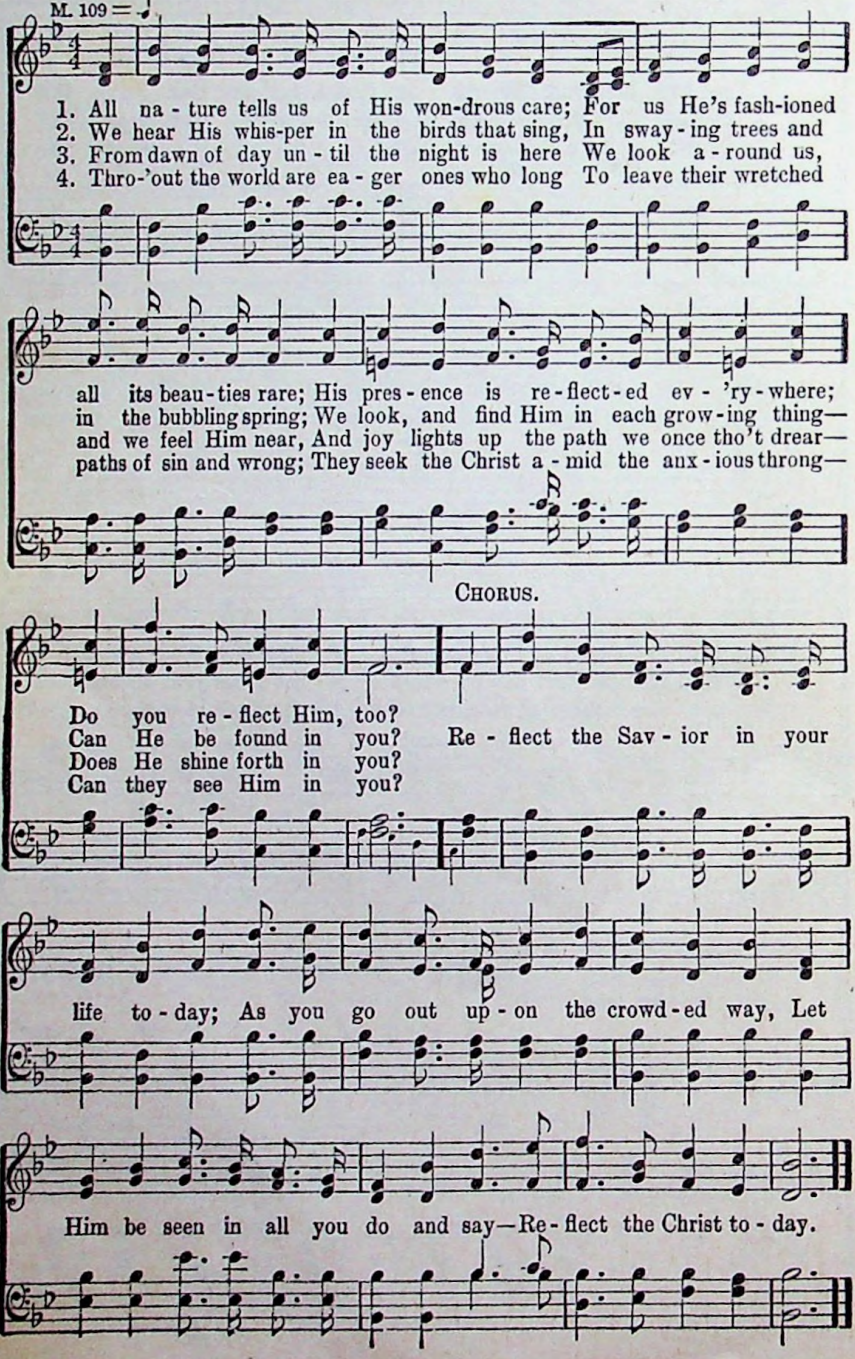
Ella May Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 109 = ♩

1. All na - ture tells us of His won-drous care; For us He's fash-ioned all its beau-ties rare; His pres-ence is re-flect-ed ev - 'ry-where;
2. We hear His whis-per in the birds that sing, In sway-ing trees and in the bubbling spring; We look, and find Him in each grow-ing thing—
3. From dawn of day un - til the night is here We look a - round us, and we feel Him near, And joy lights up the path we once tho't drear—
4. Thro-'out the world are ea - ger ones who long To leave their wretched paths of sin and wrong; They seek the Christ a - mid the anx - ious throng—
CHORUS.
Do you re-flect Him, too?
Can He be found in you?
Does He shine forth in you?
Can they see Him in you?
Re - flect the Sav - ior in your life to-day; As you go out up - on the crowd-ed way, Let Him be seen in all you do and say—Re-flect the Christ to - day.

45 Ask, and It Shall Be Given You.

(MATTHEW 7:7.)

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M. H. C — M. Homer Cummings.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. Are you bur-dened with sin and sad - ness? Have you sor-rows that no one can share?
2. Are you wea - ry, dis-tressed, and lone - ly? Are you sigh - ing for com-fort and rest?
3. Do you want to be made a bless - ing To the lost as you jour-ney be - low?
4. Thro' the rich - es of Christ in glo - ry, Ev - 'ry need He can ful - ly sup - ply;

Are you long - ing for joy and glad - ness? O
None can help you but Je - sus on - ly, Non
If your be - ing He is pos - sess - ing, His
If you walk in the light be - fore Him, No

CHORUS.

take it to God in prayer.
oth - er can cheer and bless.
pow - er He will be - stow.
good thing will He de - ny.

"Ask, and it shall be giv - en you; Seek, and ye shall find; Knock, and it shall be o - pened, Be o-pened un-to you."

46 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

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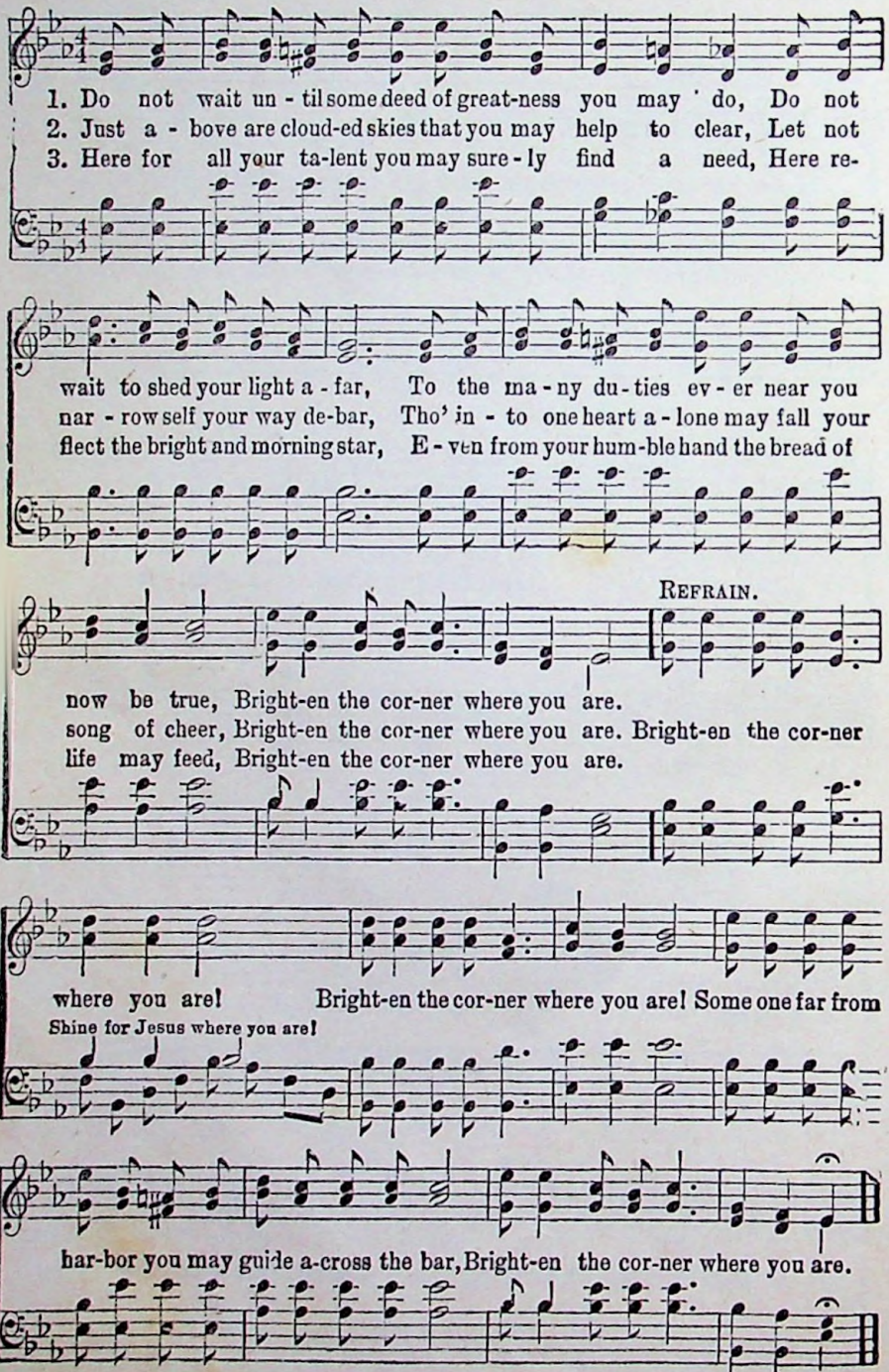
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de-bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

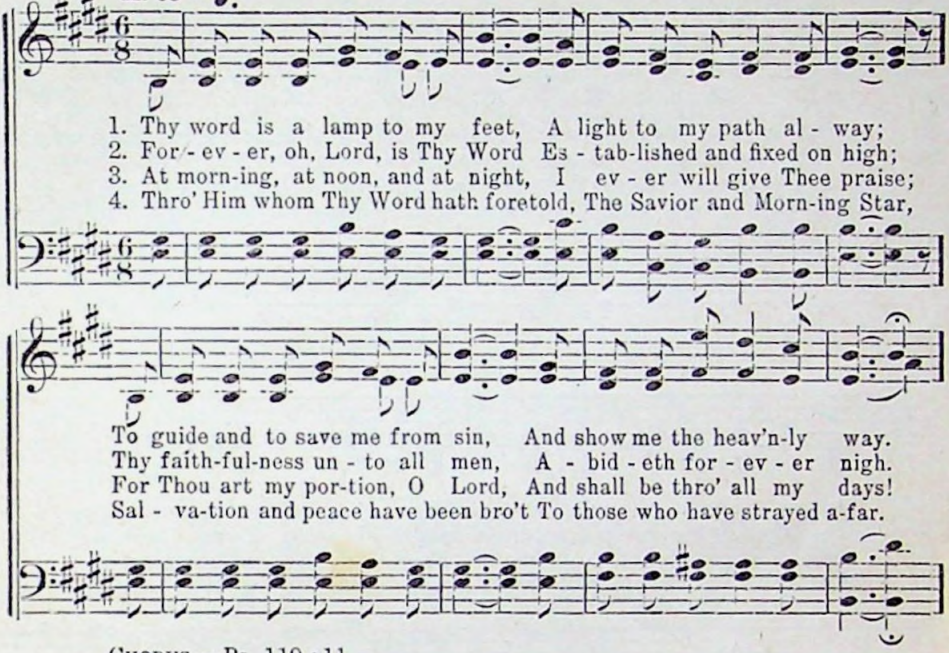
Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1037

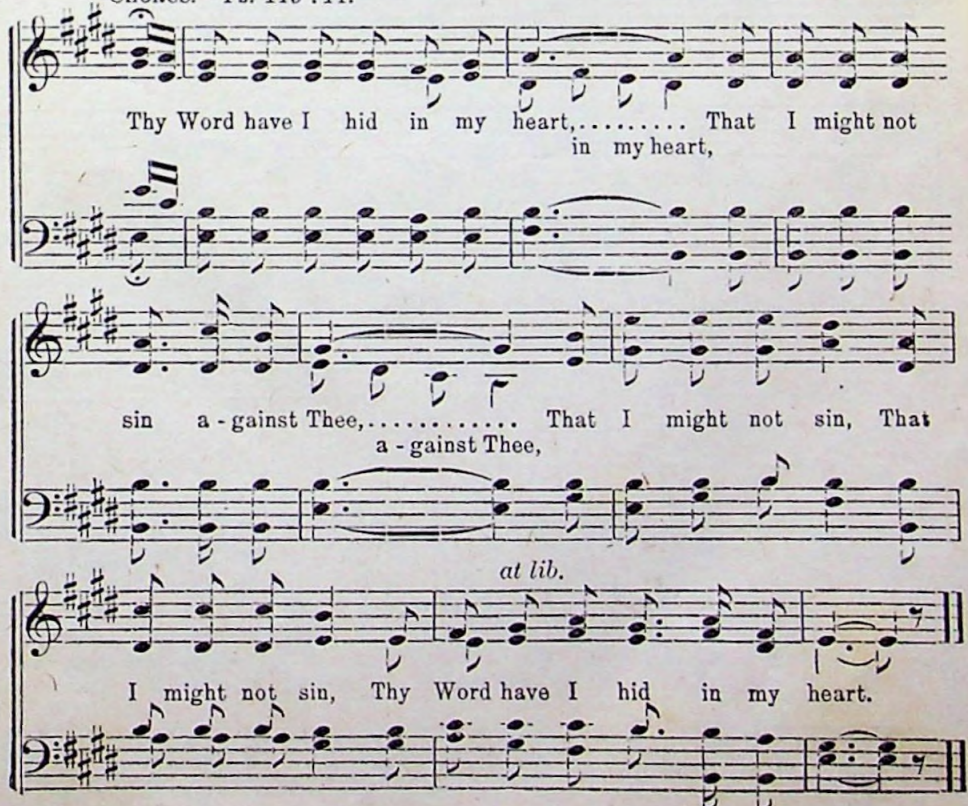
47 Thy Word Have I Hid In My Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS

Adapted by E. O. S. E. O. Sellers.

M. 63 = ♩.


1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
2. For - ev - er, oh, Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night, I ev - er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Savior and Morn-ing Star,
To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un - to all men, A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
Sal - va-tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a-far.

CHORUS.—Ps. 119 : 11.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart,..... That I might not sin a - gainst Thee,..... That I might not sin, That I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.
in my heart,
a - gainst Thee,
at lib.

The Prodigal Son.

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T. O. Chisholm. Geo. C. Stebbins.

M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sad - ly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I per-ish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fa - ces of loved ones a-gain I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all ra-diant with hope one day,

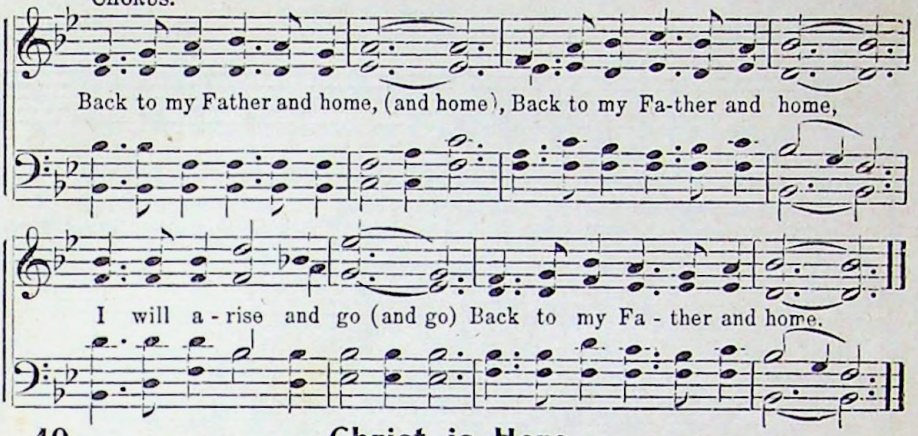
Driv-en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis-ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treas-ures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go;

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seek-ing my heav-en-ly Fa-ther's face,
Deep - ly repenting the wrong I've done, Wor-thy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is say-ing "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will - ing to take but a serv-ant's place,— I will a - rise and go,—
Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I lin - ger with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son.

CHORUS.



49 Christ is Here.

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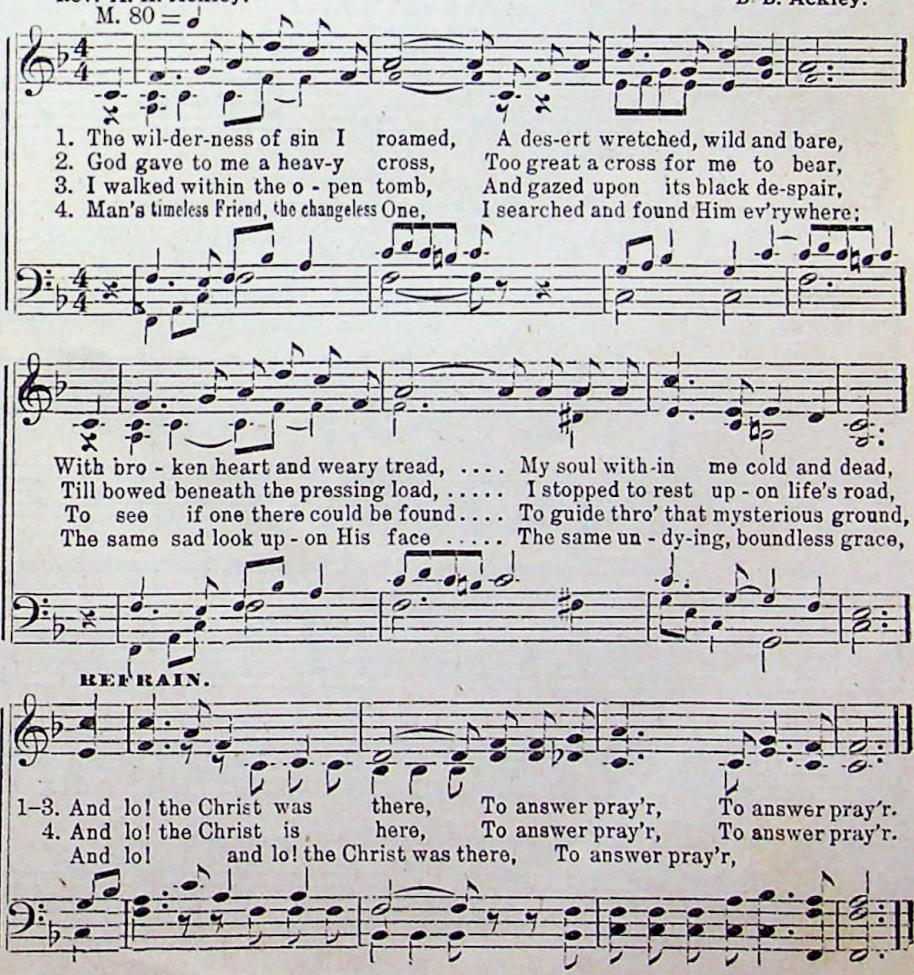
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. B. Ackley.

M. 80 = ♩

1. The wil-der-ness of sin I roamed, A des-ert wretched, wild and bare,
2. God gave to me a heav-y cross, Too great a cross for me to bear,
3. I walked within the o-pen tomb, And gazed upon its black de-spair,
4. Man's timeless Friend, the changeless One, I searched and found Him ev'rywhere;
With bro-ken heart and weary tread, ... My soul with-in me cold and dead,
Till bowed beneath the pressing load, ... I stopped to rest up-on life's road,
To see if one there could be found.... To guide thro' that mysterious ground,
The same sad look up-on His face ..... The same un-dy-ing, boundless grace,
REFRAIN.
1-3. And lo! the Christ was there, To answer pray'r, To answer pray'r.
4. And lo! the Christ is here, To answer pray'r, To answer pray'r.
And lo! and lo! the Christ was there, To answer pray'r,

50 Love Found a Way.

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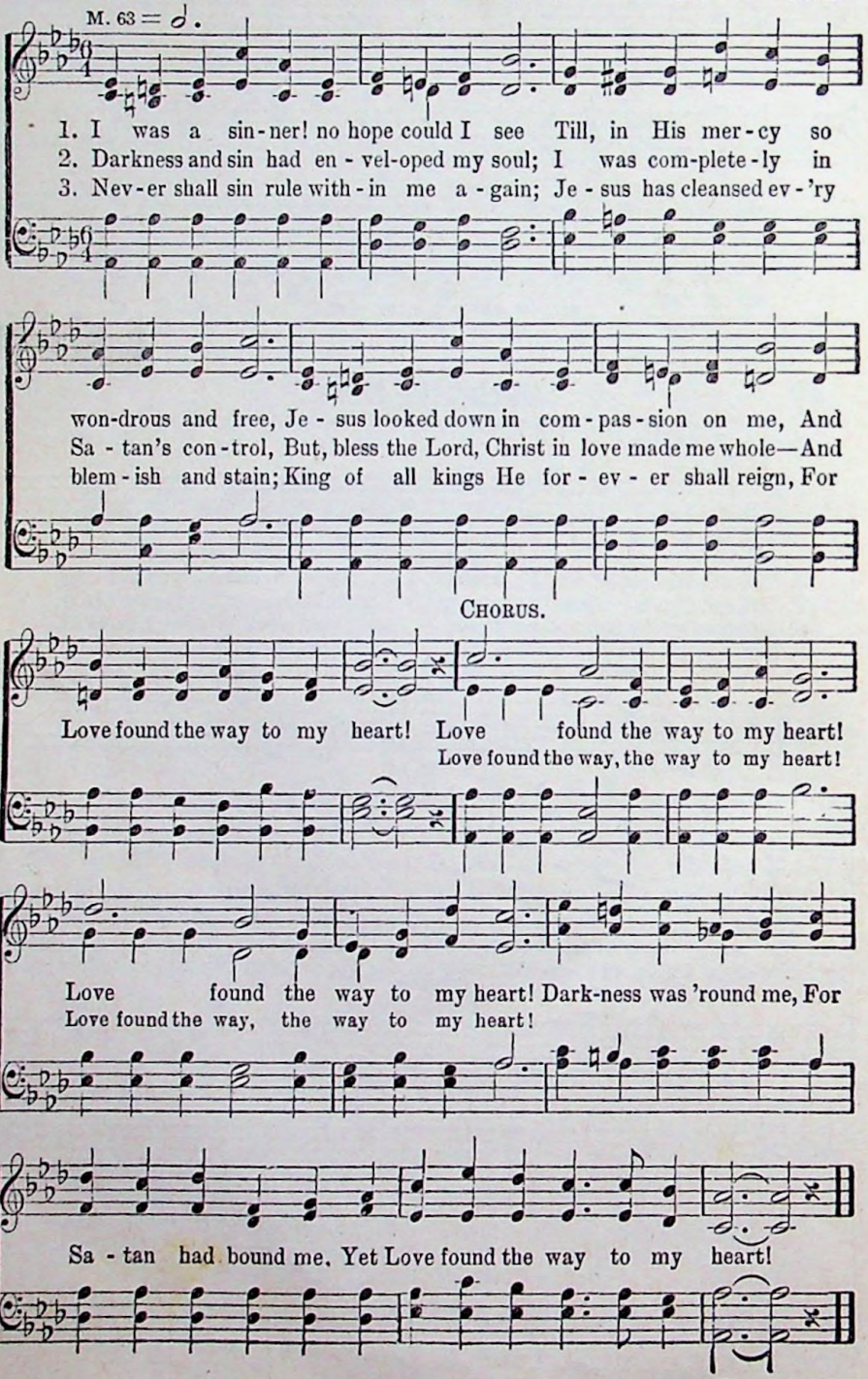
Avis M. Christianson. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 63 = ♩.
1. I was a sin-ner! no hope could I see Till, in His mer-cy so
won-drous and free, Je-sus looked down in com-pas-sion on me, And
2. Darkness and sin had en-vel-oped my soul; I was com-plete-ly in
Sa-tan's con-trol, But, bless the Lord, Christ in love made me whole—And
3. Nev-er shall sin rule with-in me a-gain; Je-sus has cleansed ev-'ry
blem-ish and stain; King of all kings He for-ev-er shall reign, For
CHORUS.
Love found the way to my heart! Love found the way to my heart!
Love found the way, the way to my heart!
Love found the way to my heart! Dark-ness was 'round me, For
Love found the way, the way to my heart!
Sa-tan had bound me, Yet Love found the way to my heart!

51 His Love Can Never Fail.

E. S. Hall.

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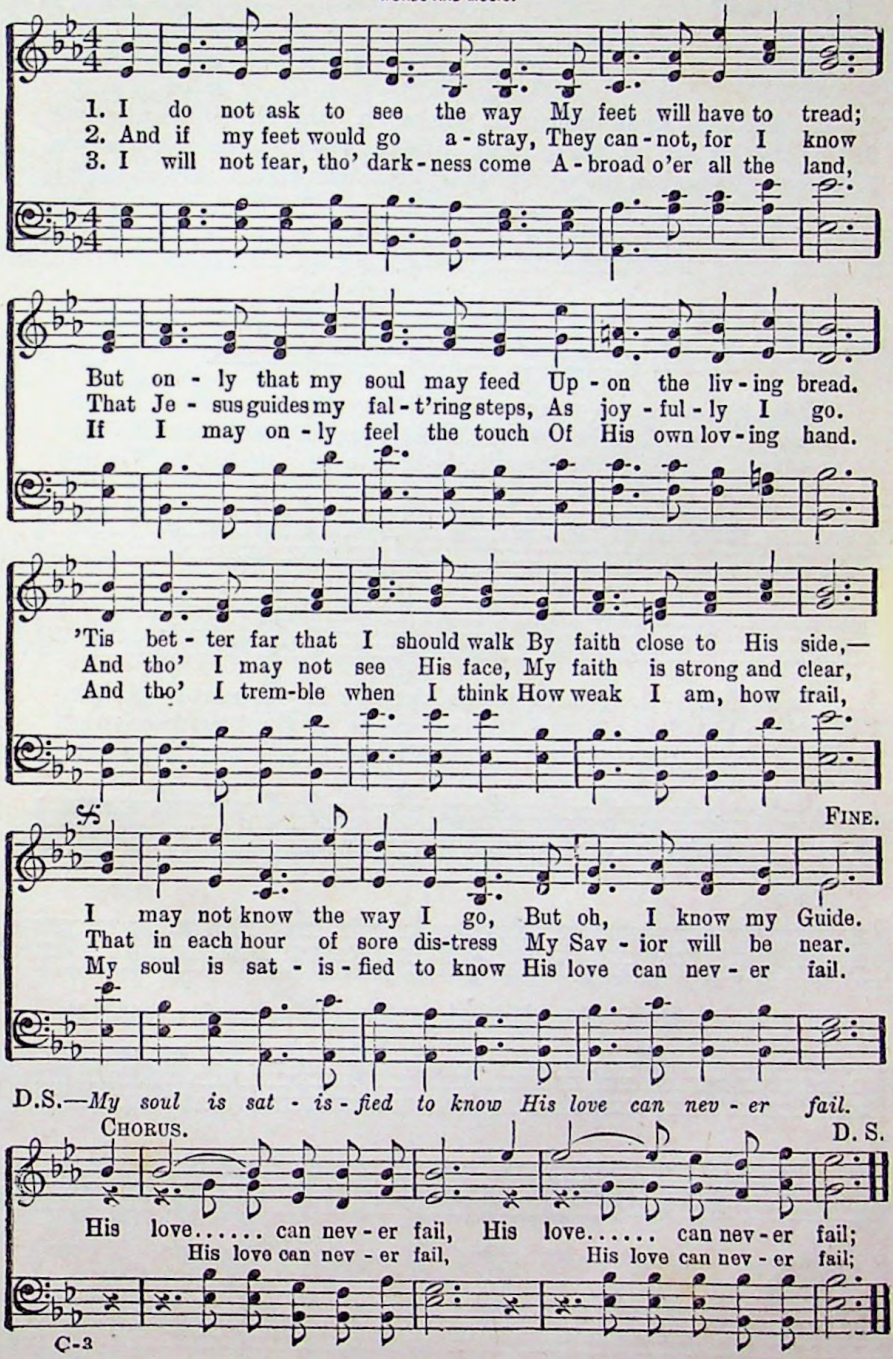
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

1. I do not ask to see the way My feet will have to tread;
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, They can-not, for I know
3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A-broad o'er all the land,
But on-ly that my soul may feed Up-on the liv-ing bread.
That Je-sus guides my fal-t'ring steps, As joy-ful-ly I go.
If I may on-ly feel the touch Of His own lov-ing hand.
'Tis bet-ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side,—
And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strong and clear,
And tho' I trem-ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,
FINE.
I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide.
That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav-ior will be near.
My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
D.S.—My soul is sat-is-fied to know His love can nev-er fail.
CHORUS.
D. S.
His love..... can nev-er fail, His love..... can nev-er fail;
His love can nev-er fail, His love can nev-er fail;

52 If Your Heart Keeps Right.

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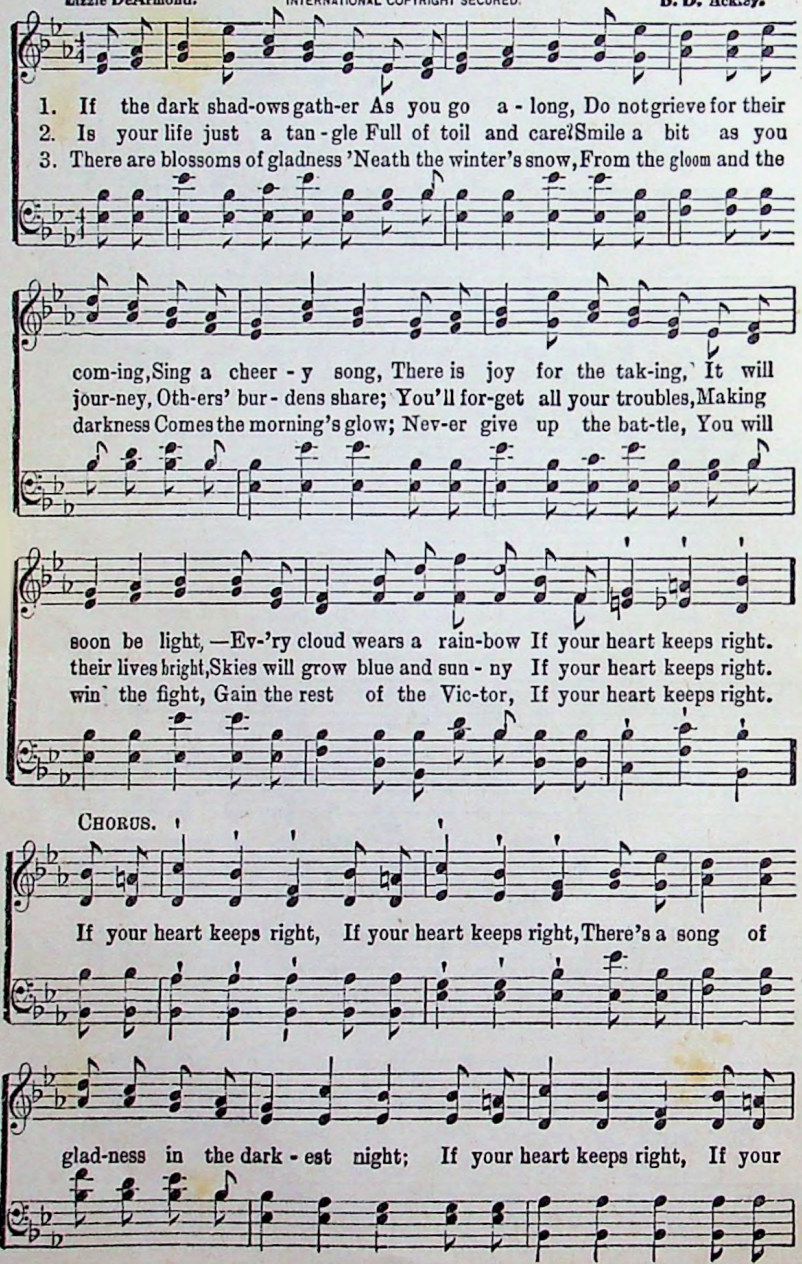
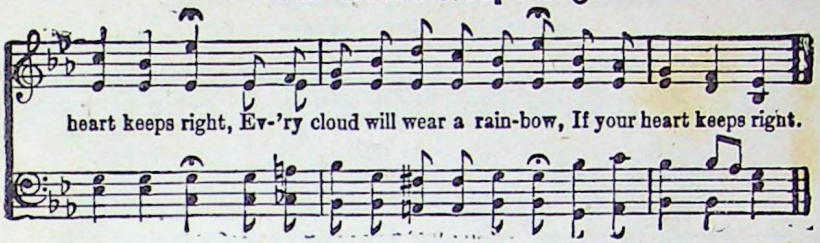
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will soon be light, —Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
2. Is your life just a tan - gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
CHORUS.
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

If Your Heart Keeps Right.



53 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

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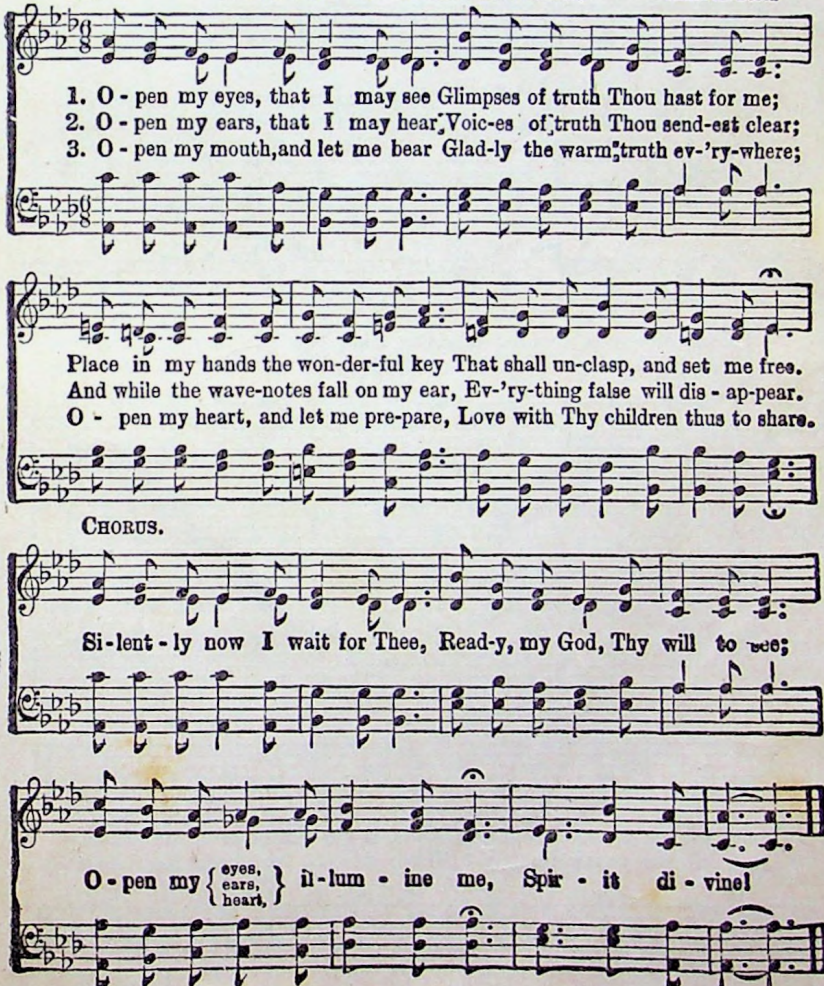
C. H. S. Chas. H. Scott.


1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy children thus to share.
CHORUS.
Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my {eyes, ears, heart,} il-lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1037

54 Into the Woods My Master Went.

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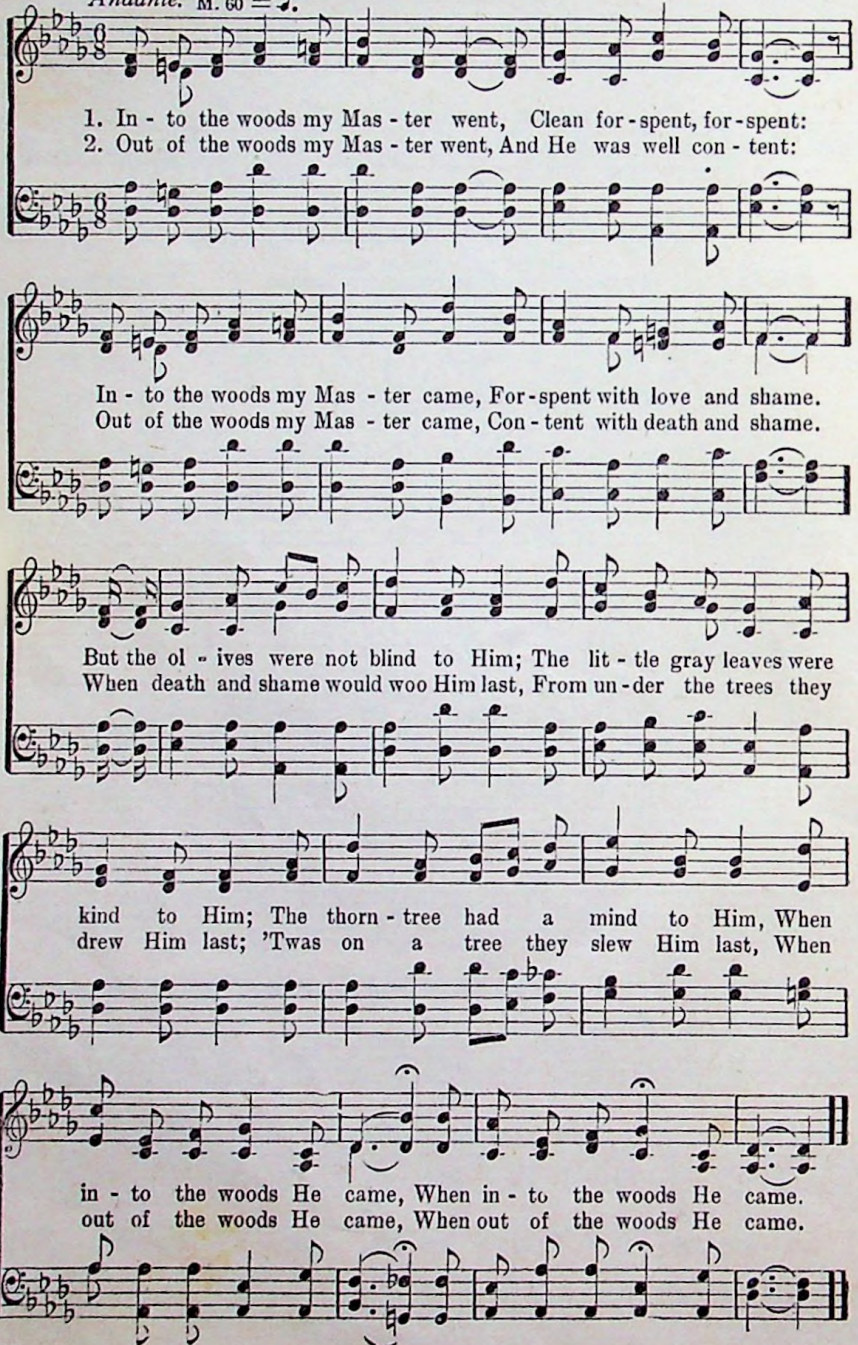
Sidney Lanier. J. B. Herbert.

Andante. M. 60 = ♩.


1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent:
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent:
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame.
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame.
But the ol - ives were not blind to Him; The lit - tle gray leaves were
When death and shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they
kind to Him; The thorn - tree had a mind to Him, When
drew Him last; 'Twas on a tree they slew Him last, When
in - to the woods He came, When in - to the woods He came.
out of the woods He came, When out of the woods He came.

55 Redeemed and Saved.

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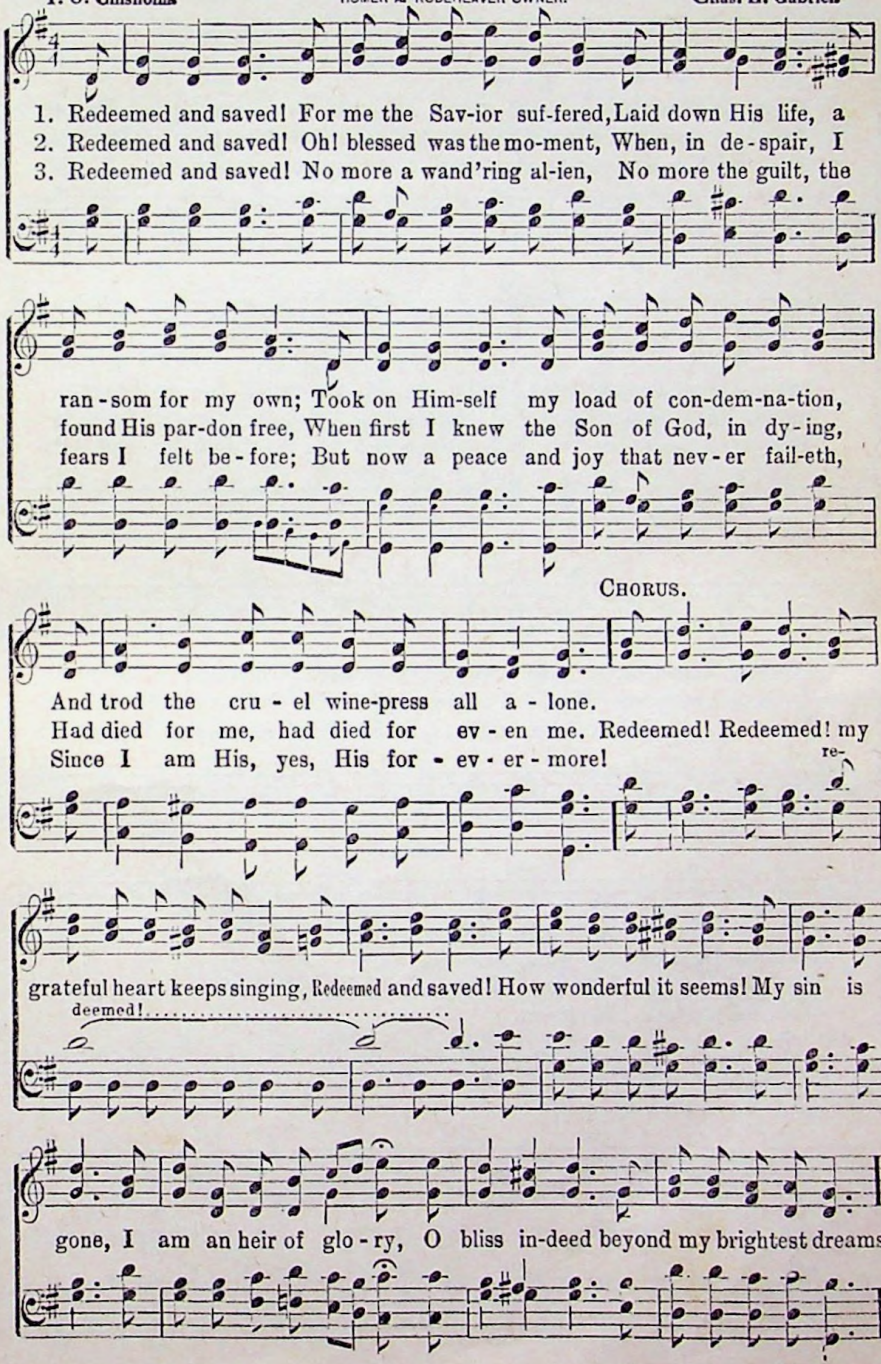
T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Redeemed and saved! For me the Sav-ior suf-fered, Laid down His life, a
2. Redeemed and saved! Oh! blessed was the mo-ment, When, in de-spair, I
3. Redeemed and saved! No more a wand'ring al-ien, No more the guilt, the
ran-som for my own; Took on Him-self my load of con-dem-na-tion,
found His par-don free, When first I knew the Son of God, in dy-ing,
fears I felt be-fore; But now a peace and joy that nev-er fail-eth,
Chorus.
And trod the cru-el wine-press all a-lone.
Had died for me, had died for ev-en me. Redeemed! Redeemed! my
Since I am His, yes, His for-ev-er-more!
re-
grateful heart keeps singing, Redeemed and saved! How wonderful it seems! My sin is
deemed!
gone, I am an heir of glo-ry, O bliss in-deed beyond my brightest dreams!

Keep On Singing.

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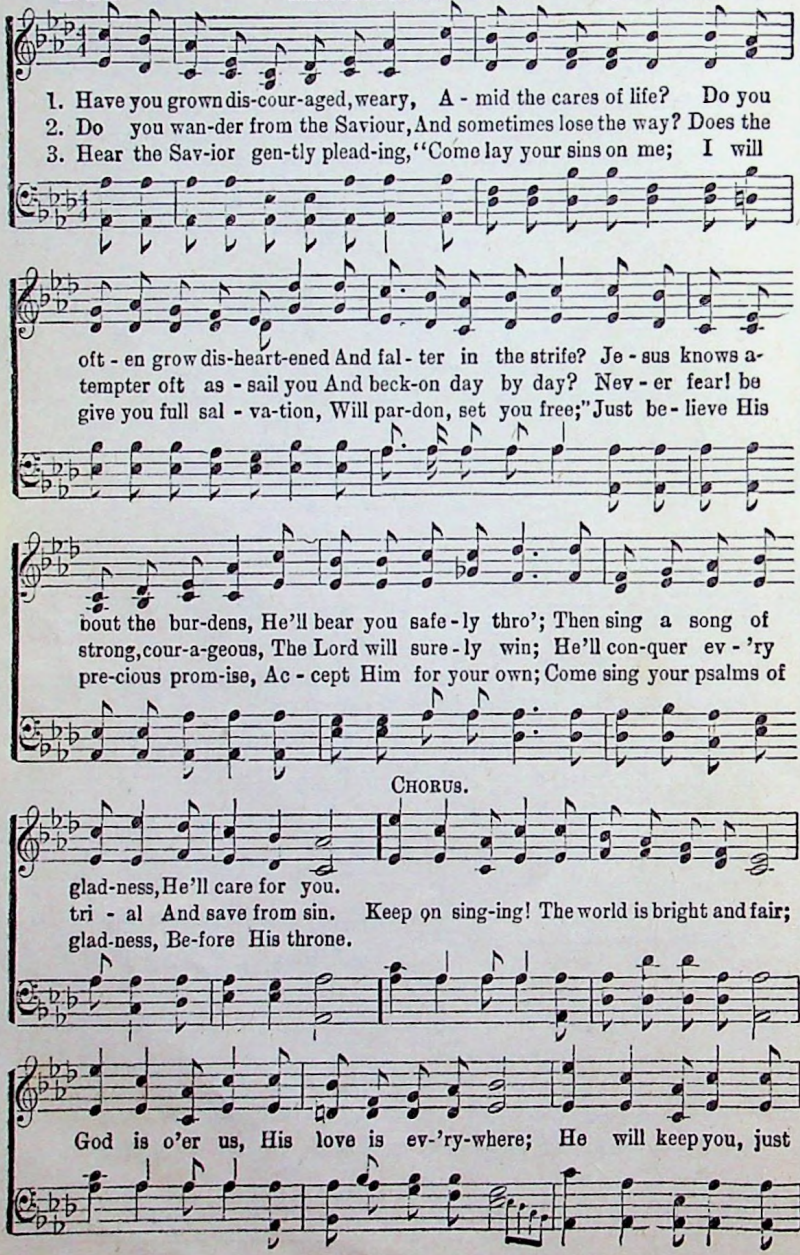
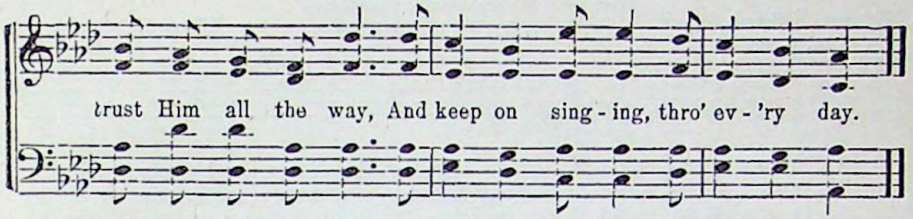
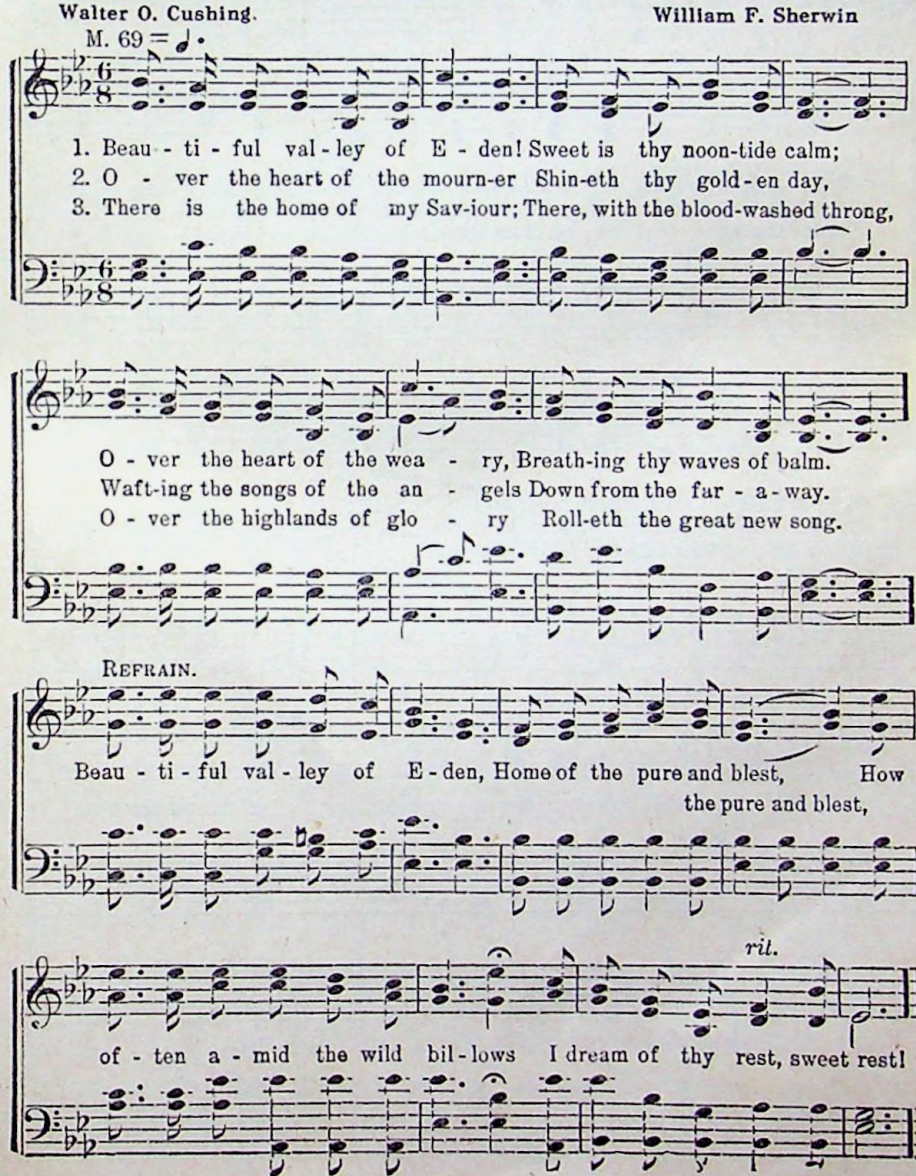
A. C. E. Agnes C. Ellingwood.

1. Have you grown dis-cour-aged, weary, A - mid the cares of life? Do you
2. Do you wan-der from the Saviour, And sometimes lose the way? Does the
3. Hear the Sav-ior gen-tly plead-ing, "Come lay your sins on me; I will
oft - en grow dis-heart-ened And fal - ter in the strife? Je - sus knows a-
tempter oft as - sail you And beck-on day by day? Nev - er fear! be
give you full sal - va-tion, Will par-don, set you free;" Just be - lieve His
bout the bur-dens, He'll bear you safe - ly thro'; Then sing a song of
strong, cour-a-geous, The Lord will sure - ly win; He'll con-quer ev - 'ry
pre-cious prom-ise, Ac - cept Him for your own; Come sing your psalms of
CHORUS.
glad-ness, He'll care for you.
tri - al And save from sin. Keep on sing-ing! The world is bright and fair;
glad-ness, Be-fore His throne.
God is o'er us, His love is ev-'ry-where; He will keep you, just

Keep On Singing.



57 Beautiful Valley Of Eden.

Walter O. Cushing. William F. Sherwin


M. 69 = ♩.
1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
2. O - ver the heart of the mourn-er Shin-eth thy gold - en day,
3. There is the home of my Sav-iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,
O - ver the heart of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far - a - way.
O - ver the highlands of glo - ry Roll-eth the great new song.
REFRAIN.
Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, How
the pure and blest,
ril.
of - ten a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

Into All the World.

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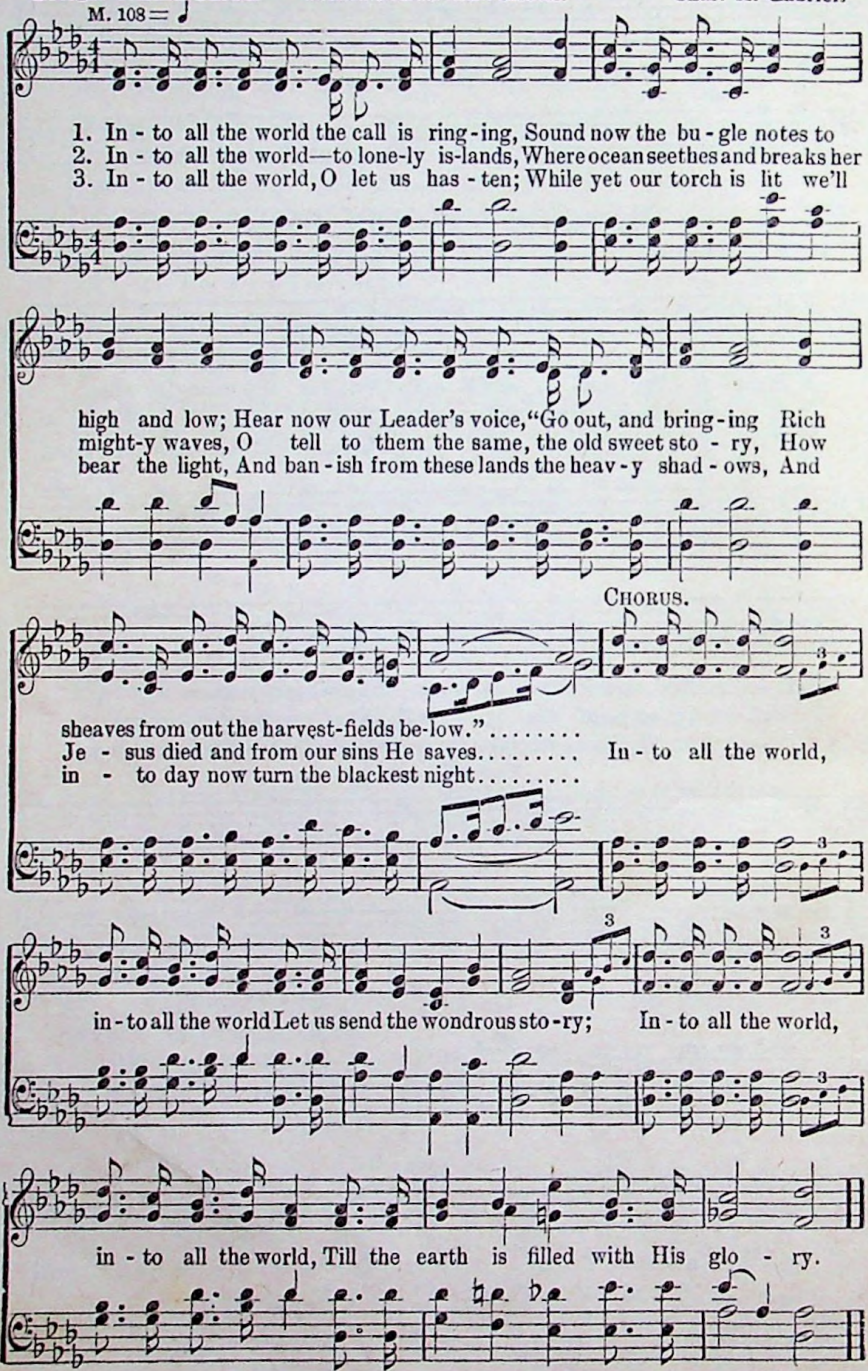
Georgia Tillman Snead. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 = ♩

1. In - to all the world the call is ring - ing, Sound now the bu - gle notes to
2. In - to all the world—to lone-ly is-lands, Where ocean seethes and breaks her
3. In - to all the world, O let us has - ten; While yet our torch is lit we'll
high and low; Hear now our Leader's voice, "Go out, and bring - ing Rich
might-y waves, O tell to them the same, the old sweet sto - ry, How
bear the light, And ban - ish from these lands the heav - y shad - ows, And
CHORUS.
sheaves from out the harvest-fields be-low." . . . . .
Je - sus died and from our sins He saves. . . . . In - to all the world,
in - to day now turn the blackest night. . . . . .
in - to all the world Let us send the wondrous sto - ry; In - to all the world,
in - to all the world, Till the earth is filled with His glo - ry.

Somebody Cares.

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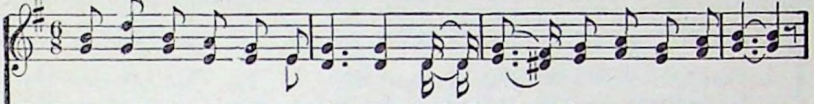
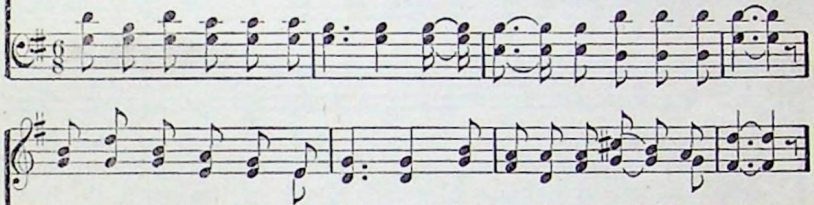
Fannie Edna Stafford. Homer A. Rodeheaver.

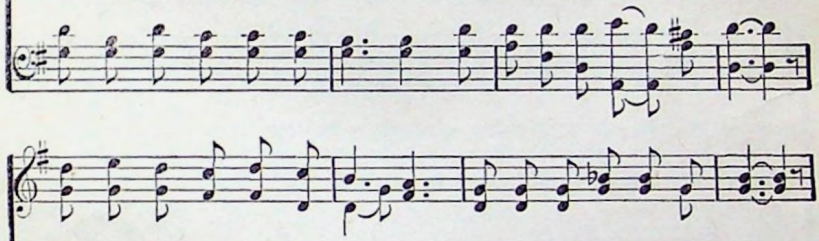
M. 50 =



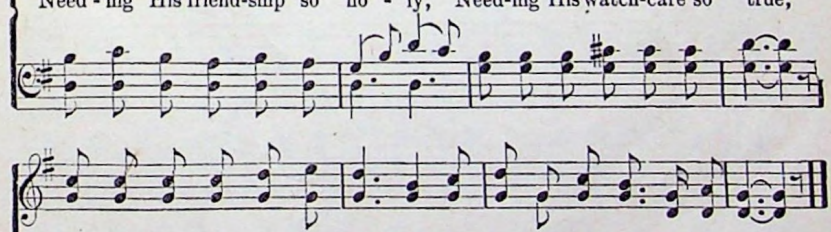
1. Some-bod-y knows when your heart aches, And ev-'ry-thing seems to go wrong;
2. Some-bod-y cares when you're tempted, And your mind grows diz-zy and dim;
3. Some-bod-y loves you when wea - ry; Some-bod-y loves you when strong;



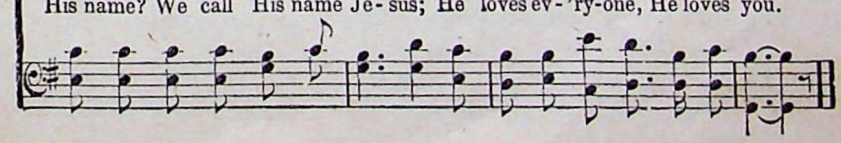
Some-bod - y knows when the shad - ows Need chas-ing a-way with a song;
Some-bod - y cares when your weak - est, And far-thest a - way from Him;
Al - ways is wait-ing to help you, He watch-es you—one of the throng



Some-bod-y knows when you're lone - ly, Tired, dis-cour-aged and blue;
Some-bod-y grieves when you're fall - en, You are not lost from His sight;
Need - ing His friend-ship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true;



Some-bod - y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear-ly loves you.
Some-bod - y waits for your com-ing, And He'll drive the gloom from your night.
His name? We call His name Je-sus; He loves ev-'ry-one, He loves you.



He Delivers From Sin.

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James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. I'm hap - py and sing - ing as on - ward I go, That oth - ers Thy
2. He found me in fet - ters and took them a - way, O'er - flowed me with
3. I'm un - der the wings of the Heav - en - ly Dove, And some day will

won - der - ful sto - ry may know; I'll tell it each day while I
glad - ness, turned night in - to day, And lov - ing - ly gird - ed my
praise Him for - ev - er a - bove, Be - cause by the pow'r of His

tar - ry be - low: My Sav - ior de - liv - ers from sin.....
soul for the fray: My Sav - ior de - liv - ers from sin.....
in - fi - nite love My Sav - ior de - liv - ers from sin.....
de - liv - ers from sin.

CHORUS.

My Sav - ior de - liv - ers from sin, And I am so hap - py in Him; Oh,

won - der - ful sto - ry! To Him be the glo - ry! My Sav - ior de - liv - ers from sin.

61 At Any Cost.

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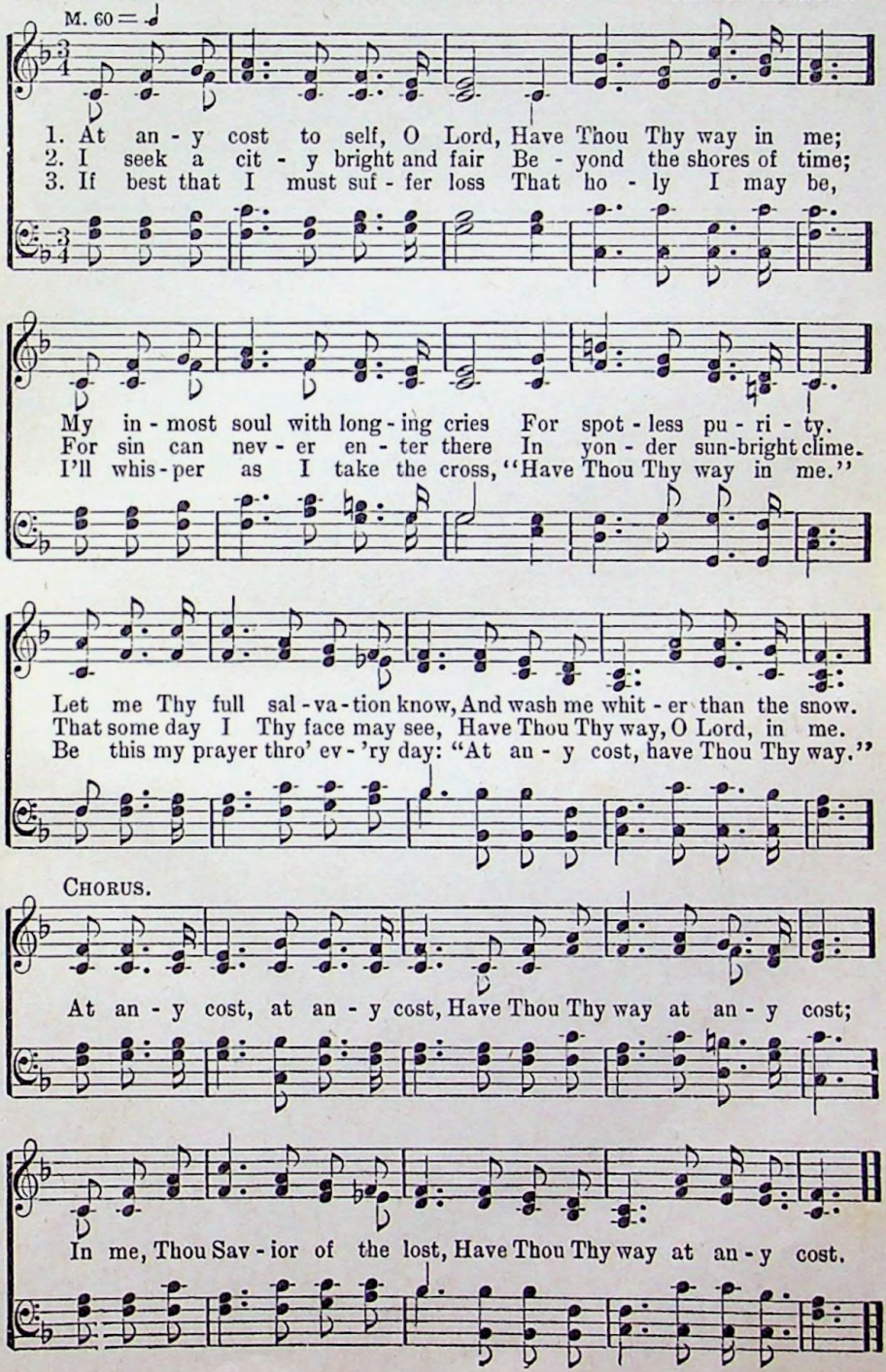
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 60 = ♩

1. At an - y cost to self, O Lord, Have Thou Thy way in me;
2. I seek a cit - y bright and fair Be - yond the shores of time;
3. If best that I must suf - fer loss That ho - ly I may be,
My in - most soul with long - ing cries For spot - less pu - ri - ty.
For sin can nev - er en - ter there In yon - der sun-bright clime.
I'll whis - per as I take the cross, "Have Thou Thy way in me."
Let me Thy full sal - va - tion know, And wash me whit - er than the snow.
That some day I Thy face may see, Have Thou Thy way, O Lord, in me.
Be this my prayer thro' ev - 'ry day: "At an - y cost, have Thou Thy way."
CHORUS.
At an - y cost, at an - y cost, Have Thou Thy way at an - y cost;
In me, Thou Sav - ior of the lost, Have Thou Thy way at an - y cost.

62 I Shall Dwell Forever There.

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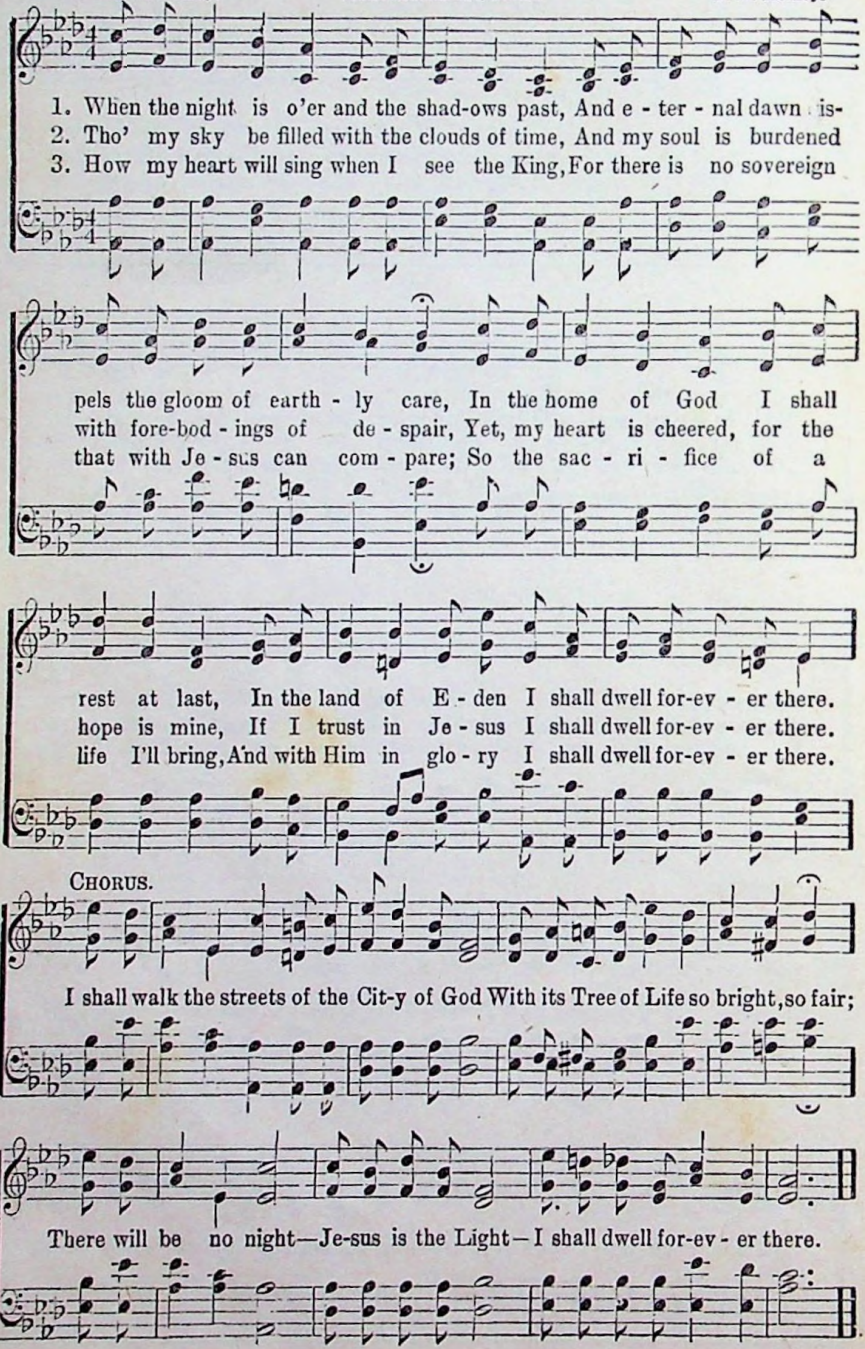
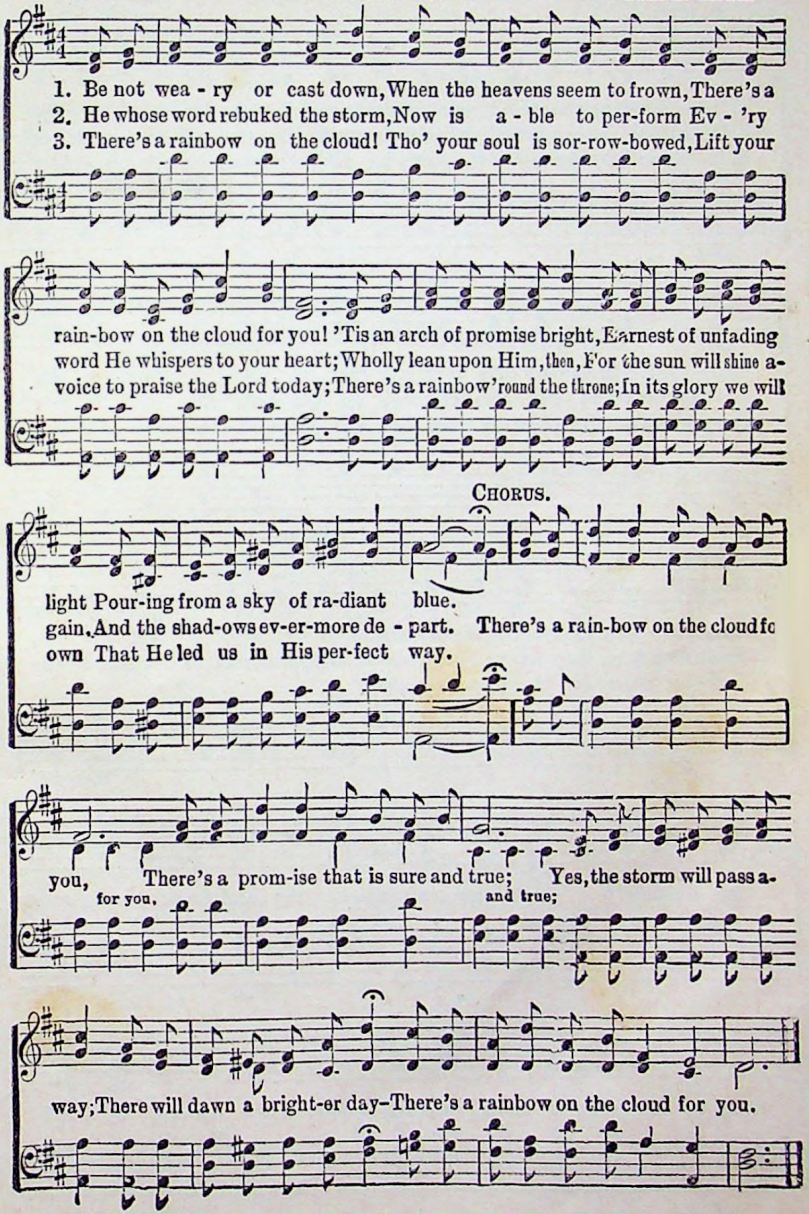
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter - nal dawn is-
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign
pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
with fore-bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
that with Je - sus can com - pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a
rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for-ev - er there.
CHORUS.
I shall walk the streets of the Cit-y of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light—I shall dwell for-ev - er there.

A Rainbow On the Cloud.

E. S. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Be not wea - ry or cast down, When the heavens seem to frown, There's a
2. He whose word rebuked the storm, Now is a - ble to per-form Ev - 'ry
3. There's a rainbow on the cloud! Tho' your soul is sor-row-bowed, Lift your
rain-bow on the cloud for you! 'Tis an arch of promise bright, Earnest of unfading
word He whispers to your heart; Wholly lean upon Him, then, For the sun will shine a-
voice to praise the Lord today; There's a rainbow 'round the throne; In its glory we will
CHORUS.
light Pour-ing from a sky of ra-diant blue.
gain, And the shad-ows ev-er-more de - part. There's a rain-bow on the cloud fo
own That He led us in His per-fect way.
you, There's a prom-ise that is sure and true; Yes, the storm will pass a-
for you.
and true;
way; There will dawn a bright-er day—There's a rainbow on the cloud for you.

The Way is Clear.

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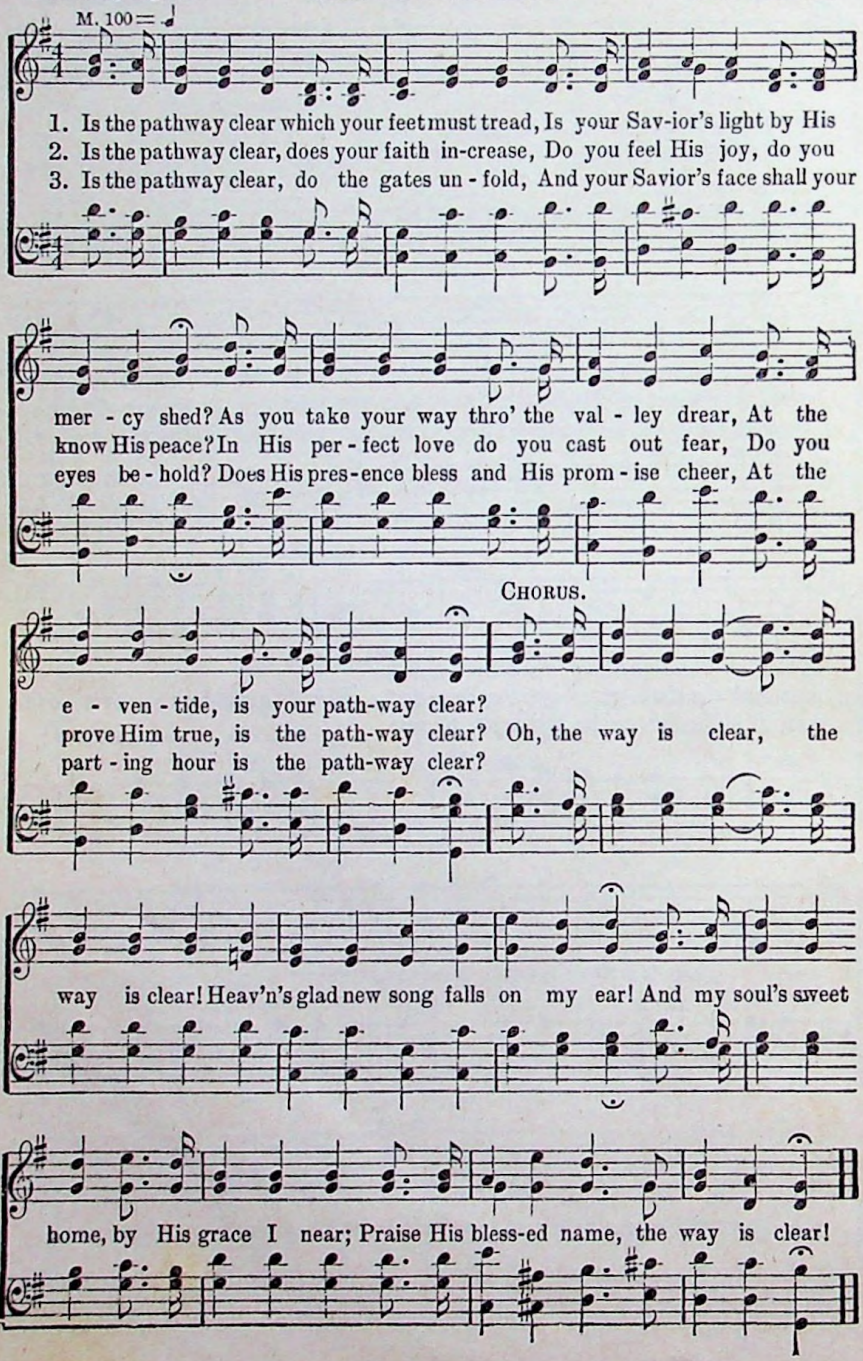
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 100 = ♩
1. Is the pathway clear which your feet must tread, Is your Sav-ior's light by His
2. Is the pathway clear, does your faith in-crease, Do you feel His joy, do you
3. Is the pathway clear, do the gates un - fold, And your Savior's face shall your
mer - cy shed? As you take your way thro' the val - ley drear, At the
know His peace? In His per - fect love do you cast out fear, Do you
eyes be - hold? Does His pres - ence bless and His prom - ise cheer, At the
CHORUS.
e - ven - tide, is your path-way clear?
prove Him true, is the path-way clear? Oh, the way is clear, the
part - ing hour is the path-way clear?
way is clear! Heav'n's glad new song falls on my ear! And my soul's sweet
home, by His grace I near; Praise His bless-ed name, the way is clear!

Drifting.

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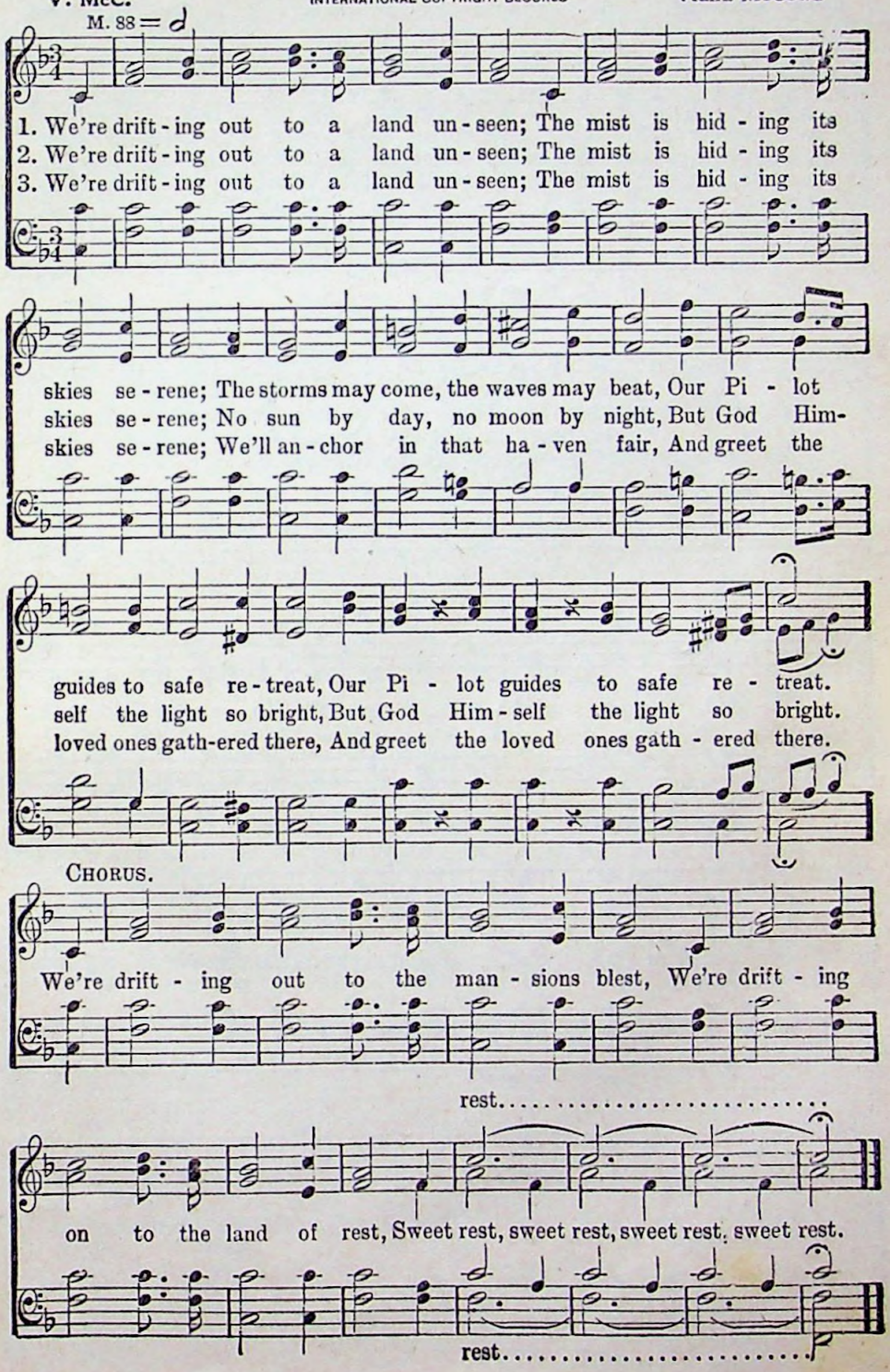
V. McC. Viana McCown

M. 88 = d
1. We're drift - ing out to a land un - seen; The mist is hid - ing its
2. We're drift - ing out to a land un - seen; The mist is hid - ing its
3. We're drift - ing out to a land un - seen; The mist is hid - ing its
skies se - rene; The storms may come, the waves may beat, Our Pi - lot
skies se - rene; No sun by day, no moon by night, But God Him-
skies se - rene; We'll an - chor in that ha - ven fair, And greet the
guides to safe re - treat, Our Pi - lot guides to safe re - treat.
self the light so bright, But God Him - self the light so bright.
loved ones gath-ered there, And greet the loved ones gath - ered there.
CHORUS.
We're drift - ing out to the man - sions blest, We're drift - ing
rest.....
on to the land of rest, Sweet rest, sweet rest, sweet rest, sweet rest.
rest.....

66 My Wonderful Friend.

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Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. A won-der-ful Friend has come into my life, A Friend who is loy-al and true;
2. I know I can trust Him to lead me a-right Thro' all the long way I may go;
3. A won-der-ful Friend has come into my life! So lov-ing and gracious is He,

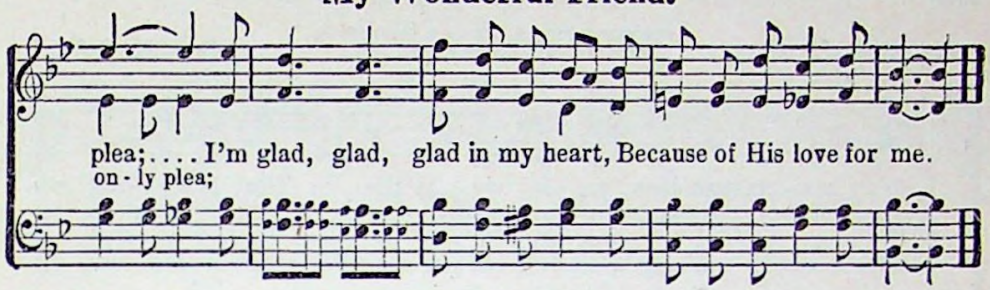
The joy of His presence a ra-di-ance gives To life, making ev-'ry-thing new.
If on-ly I lis-ten whenever He calls, The path that is best He will show.
This Jesus, the Savior, who died for my sins, Whose love is sufficient for me.

CHORUS.

I'm glad, glad, glad in my heart That Je - sus my Friend will my be; .... I'm glad, glad, glad in my heart His grace is so full and Friend will be; grace is so

free; .... He died on Cal-va-ry, and His blood is my on - ly full and free; blood is my

My Wonderful Friend.



67 It Was for Me.

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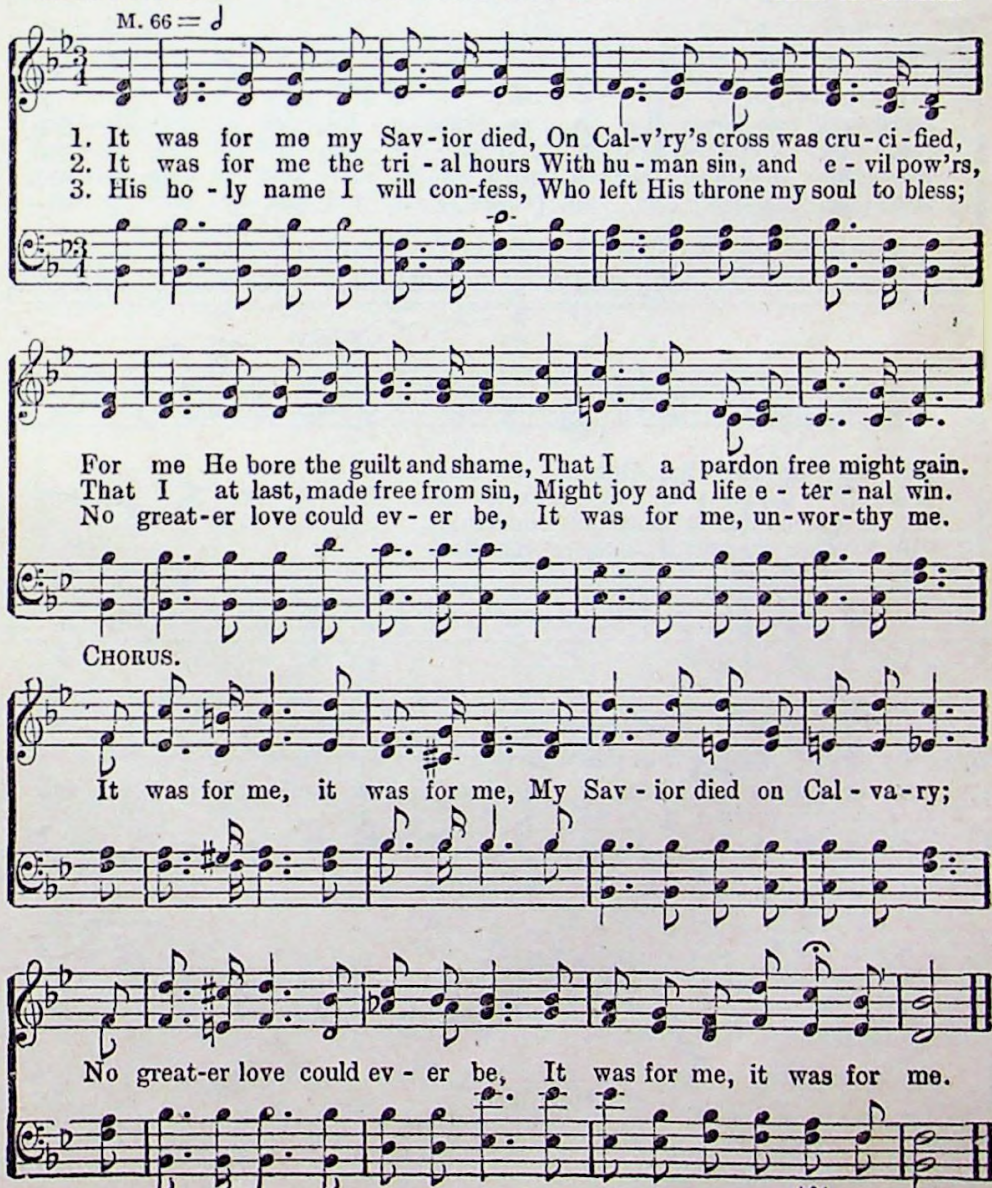
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 66 = ♩

1. It was for me my Sav - ior died, On Cal-v'ry's cross was cru - ci - fied,
2. It was for me the tri - al hours With hu - man sin, and e - vil pow'rs,
3. His ho - ly name I will con-fess, Who left His throne my soul to bless;
For me He bore the guilt and shame, That I a pardon free might gain.
That I at last, made free from sin, Might joy and life e - ter - nal win.
No great-er love could ev - er be, It was for me, un-wor-thy me.
CHORUS.
It was for me, it was for me, My Sav - ior died on Cal - va - ry;
No great-er love could ev - er be, It was for me, it was for me.

Trial of Faith.

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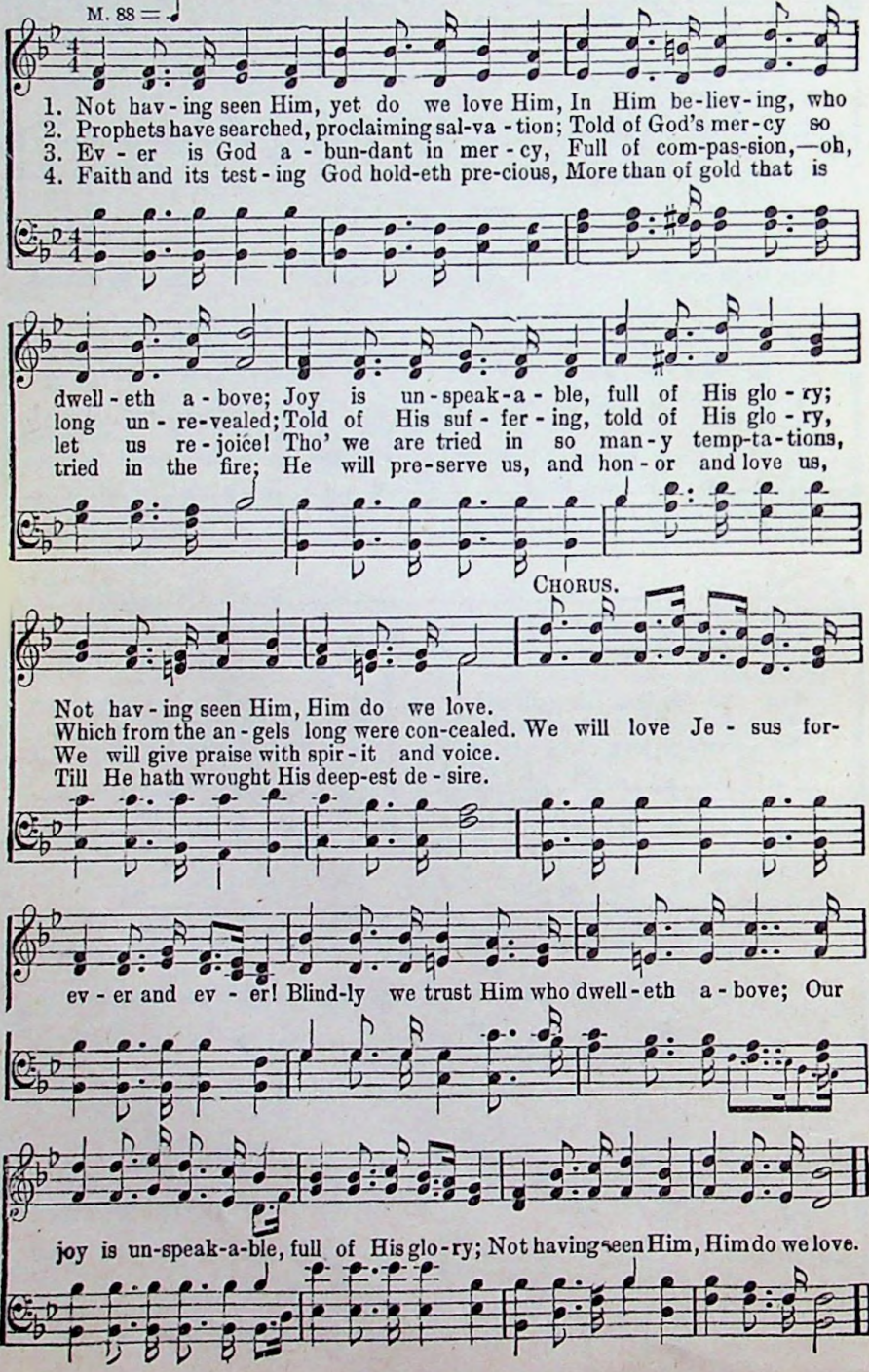
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Not hav - ing seen Him, yet do we love Him, In Him be - liev - ing, who
2. Prophets have searched, proclaiming sal-va - tion; Told of God's mer - cy so
3. Ev - er is God a - bun-dant in mer - cy, Full of com-pas-sion,—oh,
4. Faith and its test - ing God hold-eth pre-cious, More than of gold that is
dwell - eth a - bove; Joy is un - speak-a - ble, full of His glo - ry;
long un - re-vealed; Told of His suf - fer - ing, told of His glo - ry,
let us re - joice! Tho' we are tried in so man - y temp-ta - tions,
tried in the fire; He will pre-serve us, and hon - or and love us,
CHORUS.
Not hav - ing seen Him, Him do we love.
Which from the an - gels long were con-cealed. We will love Je - sus for-
We will give praise with spir - it and voice.
Till He hath wrought His deep-est de - sire.
ev - er and ev - er! Blind-ly we trust Him who dwell - eth a - bove; Our
joy is un-speak-a-ble, full of His glo - ry; Not having seen Him, Him do we love.

69 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

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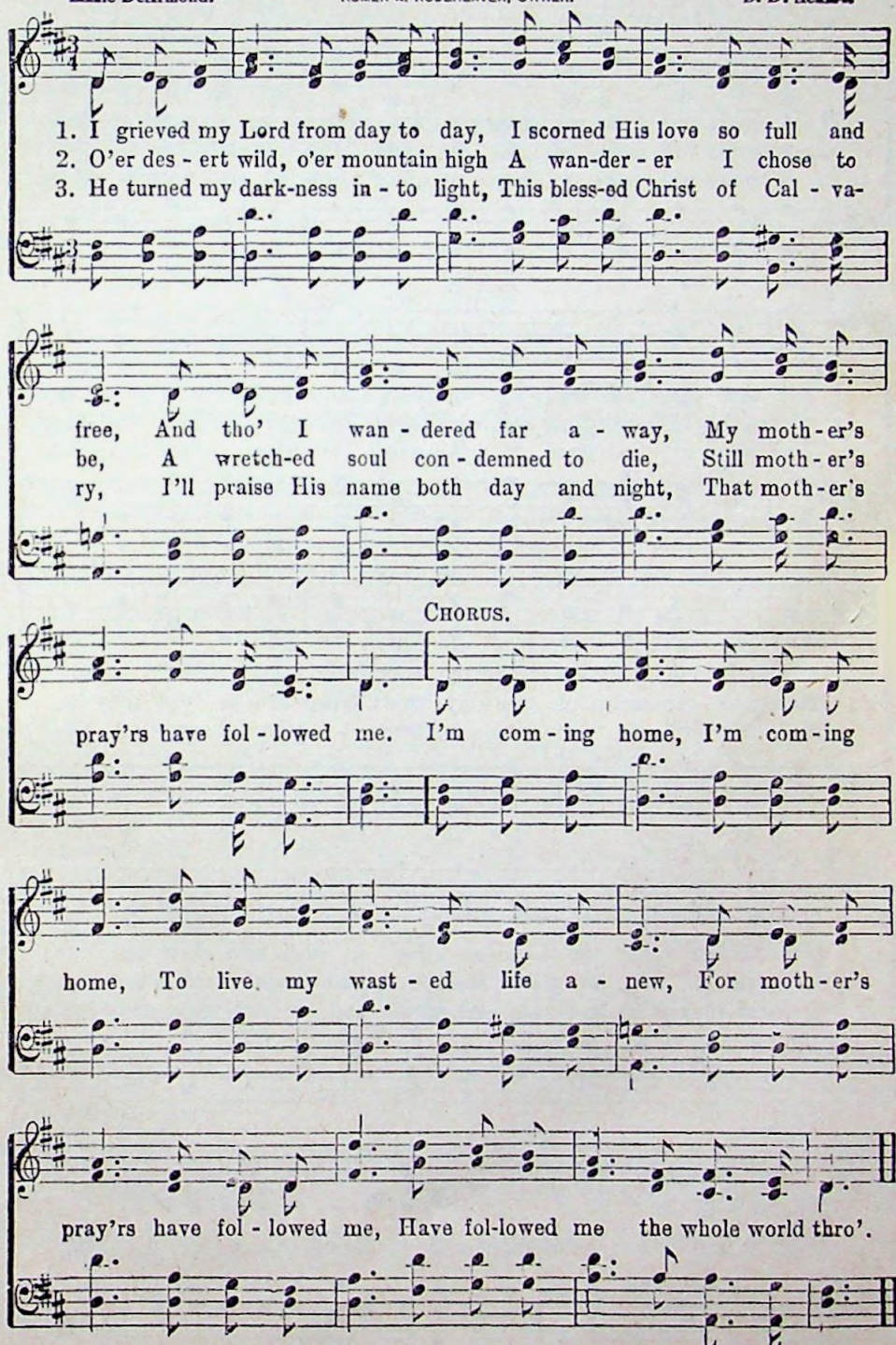
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des - ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der - er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal - va-
free, And tho' I wan - dered far a - way, My moth - er's
be, A wretch-ed soul con - demned to die, Still moth - er's
ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth - er's
Chorus.
pray'rs have fol - lowed me. I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing
home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth - er's
pray'rs have fol - lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1010

What a Smile Will Do.

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Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

M. 88 = ♩ *Do not hurry.*

1. A smile will do so man - y things, It seems al - most di - vine;
2. A smile will help us do the right, And nerve us for the fray;
3. A smile will make a hap - py face For all who keep it there,

I wish they all had an - gel wings, And ev - 'ry-where could shine.
A smile of cheer and sun - ny light Will help to win the day.
And help us on - ward in the race, To drive a - way all care.

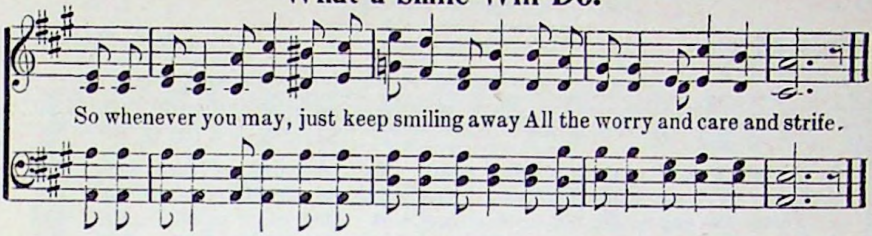
A smile will bright-er make the way That leads to heav'n a - bove,
Then scat - ter smiles of sun - ny cheer, Wher - ev - er you may be,
A smile will do so man - y things, It seems al - most di - vine;

Will bright-er make the dark - est day A smile with cheer and love.
To drive a - way the gloom and fear, And bring the vic - to - ry.
I wish they all had an - gel wings, And ev - 'ry - where could shine.

CHORUS.

It will lighten the way, it will brighten the day, It will scatter the clouds of life;

What a Smile Will Do.



71

Look and Live.

W. A. O.

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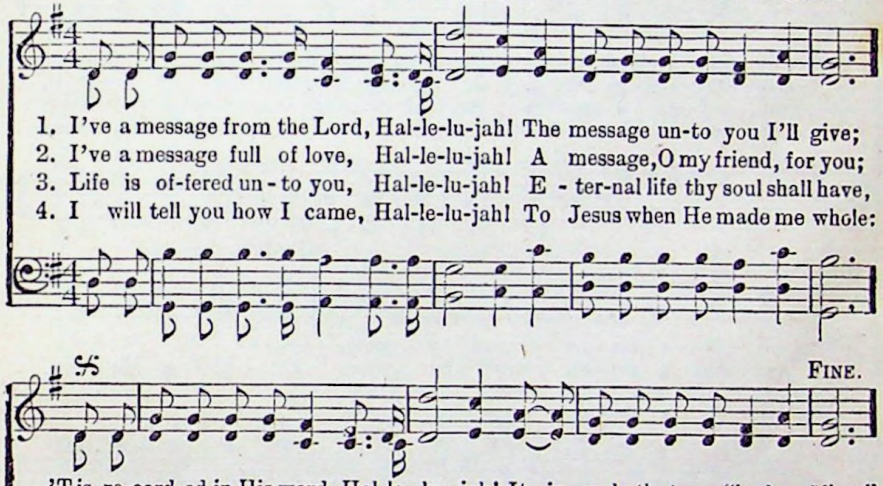
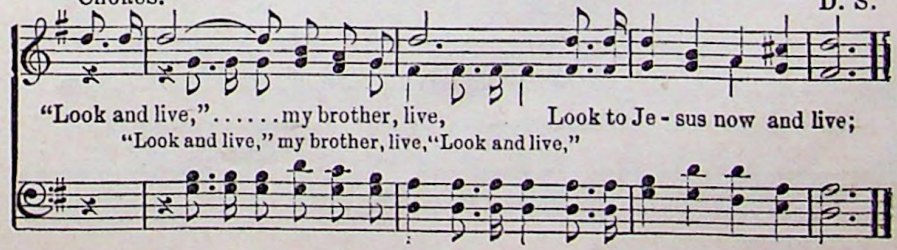
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. A. Ogden.


1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The message un-to you I'll give;
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A message, O my friend, for you;
3. Life is of-fered un-to you, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu-jah! To Jesus when He made me whole:
FINE.
'T is re-cord-ed in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
'T is a message from above, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Jesus, who a-lone can save.
'T was believing on His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! I trusted, and He saved my soul.

D.S.—*'T is recorded in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."*

CHORUS. D. S.



Only a Sinner.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY D. B. TOWNER.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing His

stowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base;
foot-steps from God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case,
saved me, or else I must die.; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face;
Sav-ior, to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—

CHORUS.

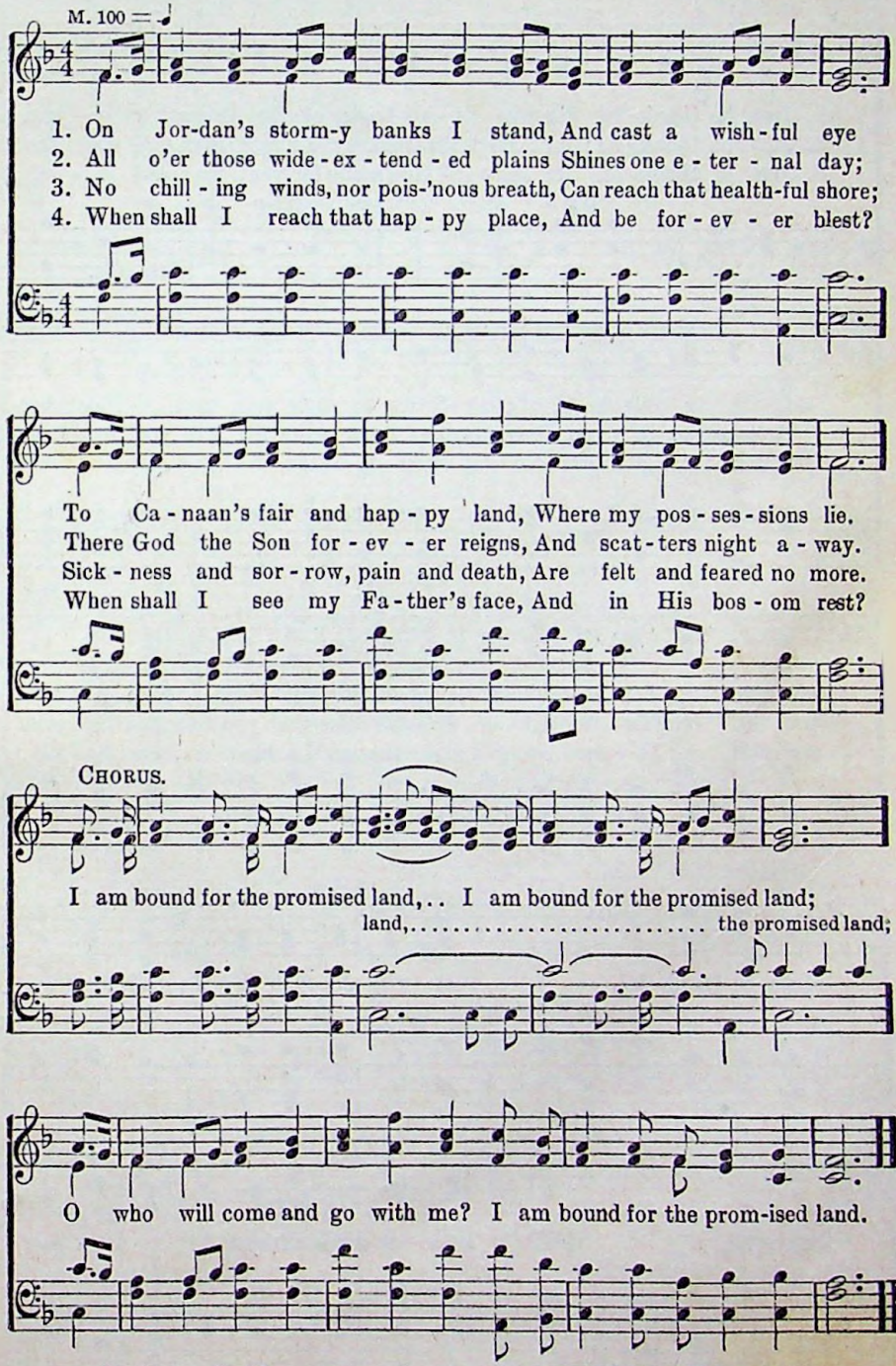
I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace.
I now am a sin-ner saved by grace. On-ly a sin-ner
But now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace.
I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace.

saved by grace, On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my

sto-ry, to God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

73 The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. from Dunham.


M. 100 = ♩
1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois-'nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
CHORUS.
I am bound for the promised land,.. I am bound for the promised land;
land,..... the promised land;
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1056.

Just Be Thankful.

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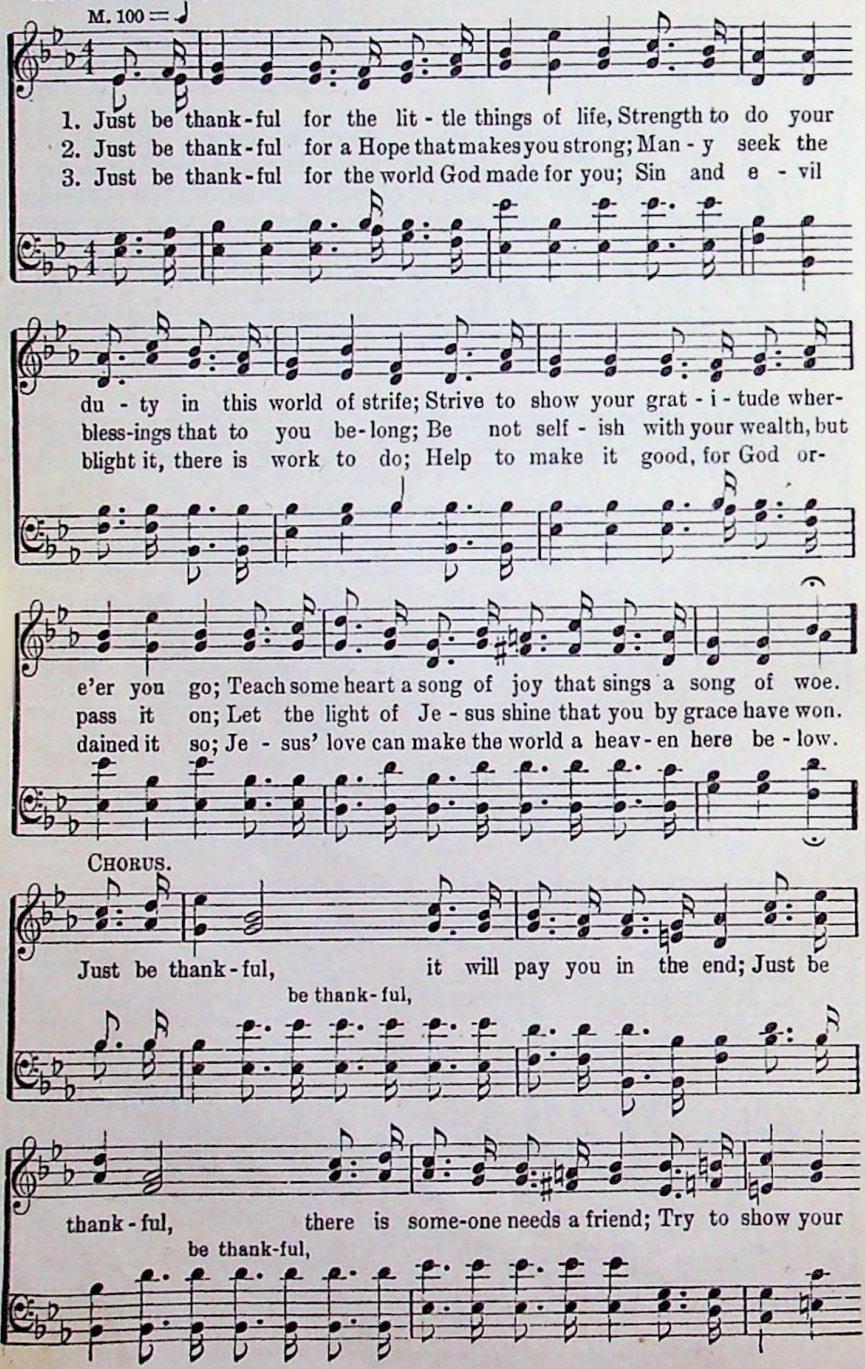
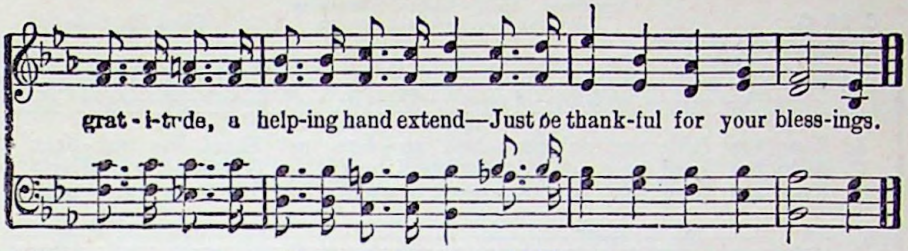
Rev. A. H. Ackley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩


1. Just be thank-ful for the lit-tle things of life, Strength to do your
2. Just be thank-ful for a Hope that makes you strong; Man-y seek the
3. Just be thank-ful for the world God made for you; Sin and e-vil
du-ty in this world of strife; Strive to show your grat-i-tude wher-
bless-ings that to you be-long; Be not self-ish with your wealth, but
blight it, there is work to do; Help to make it good, for God or-
e'er you go; Teach some heart a song of joy that sings a song of woe.
pass it on; Let the light of Je-sus shine that you by grace have won.
dained it so; Je-sus' love can make the world a heav-en here be-low.
CHORUS.
Just be thank-ful, it will pay you in the end; Just be
be thank-ful,
thank-ful, there is some-one needs a friend; Try to show your
be thank-ful,

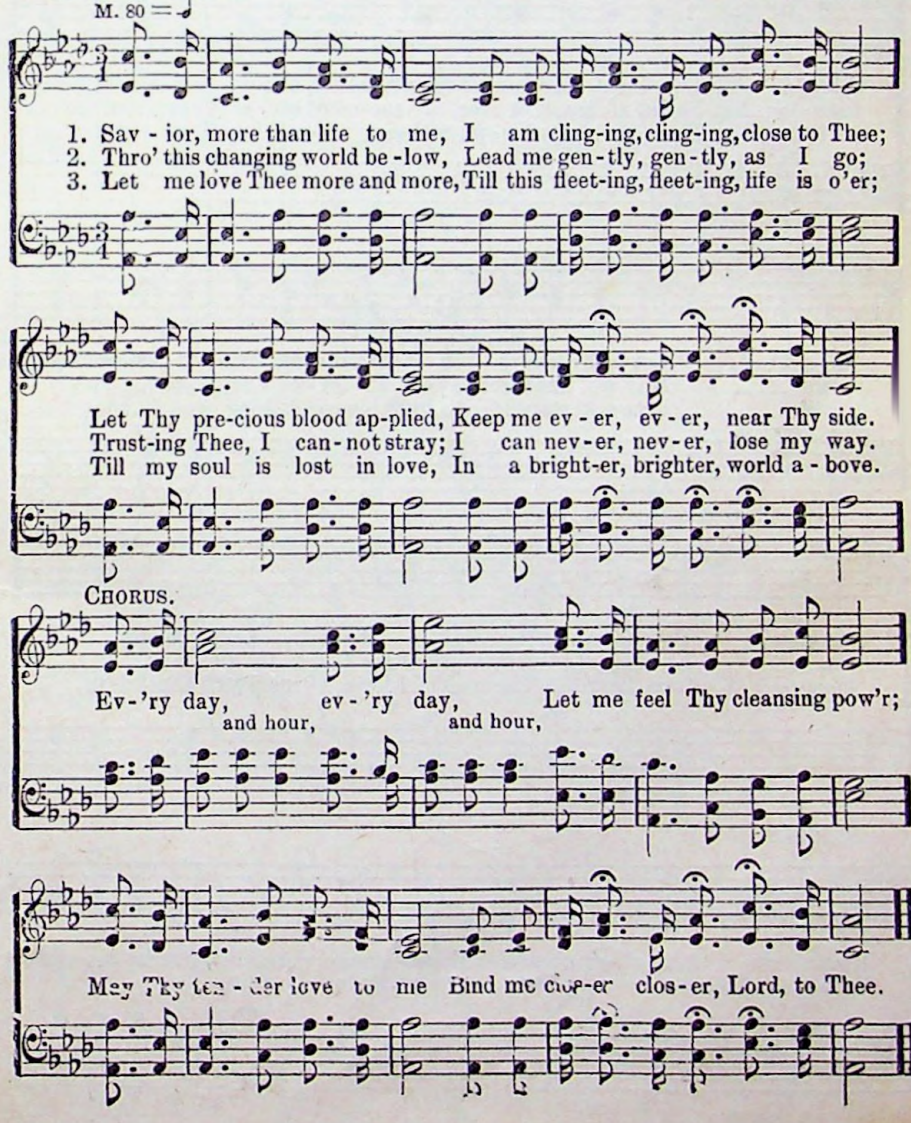
Just Be Thankful.



75 Every Day and Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

M. 80 = ♩

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing, close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly, as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing, life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er, near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray; I can nev-er, nev-er, lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter, world a - bove.
CHORUS.
Ev-'ry day, and hour, ev - 'ry day, and hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Keep the Faith.

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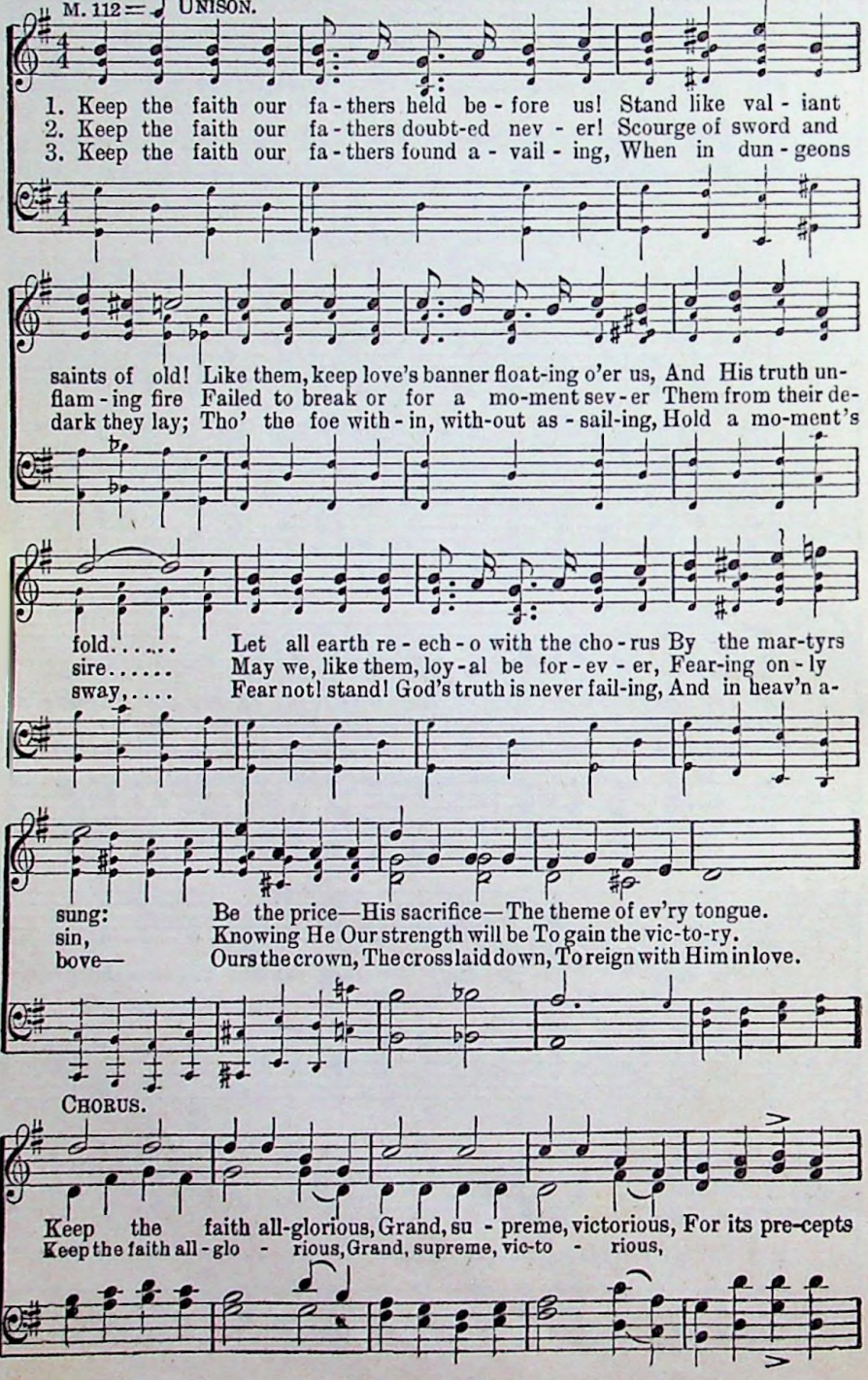
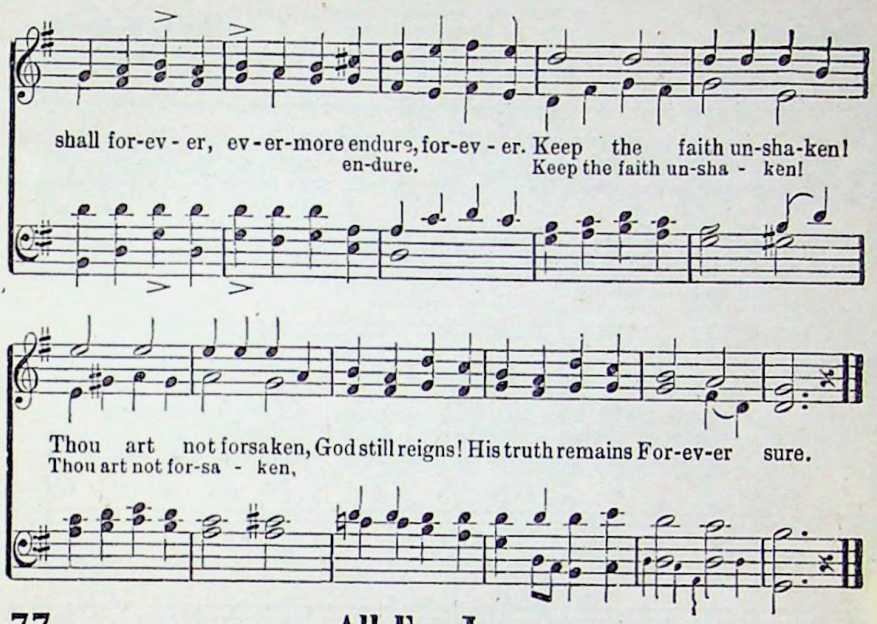
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

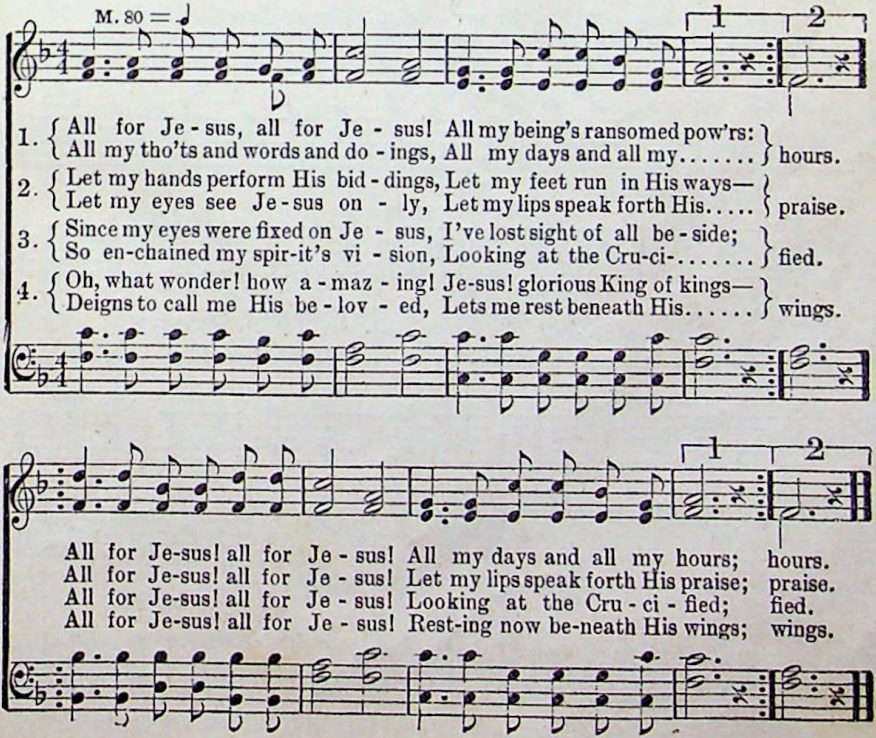
M. 112 = ♩ UNISON.

1. Keep the faith our fa - thers held be - fore us! Stand like val - iant
2. Keep the faith our fa - thers doubt-ed nev - er! Scourge of sword and
3. Keep the faith our fa - thers found a - vail - ing, When in dun - geons
saints of old! Like them, keep love's banner float-ing o'er us, And His truth un-
flam - ing fire Failed to break or for a mo-ment sev - er Them from their de-
dark they lay; Tho' the foe with - in, with-out as - sail-ing, Hold a mo-ment's
fold.....
sire.....
sway,....
Let all earth re - ech - o with the cho - rus By the mar-tyrs
May we, like them, loy-al be for - ev - er, Fear-ing on - ly
Fear not! stand! God's truth is never fail-ing, And in heav'n a-
sung:
sin,
bove—
Be the price—His sacrifice—The theme of ev'ry tongue.
Knowing He Our strength will be To gain the vic-to-ry.
Ours the crown, The cross laid down, To reign with Him in love.
CHORUS.
Keep the faith all-glorious, Grand, su - preme, victorious, For its pre-cepts
Keep the faith all - glo - rious, Grand, supreme, vic-to - rious,

Keep the Faith.


shall for-ev - er, ev-er-more endure, for-ev - er. Keep the faith un-sha-ken!
en-dure.
Keep the faith un-sha - ken!
Thou art not forsaken, God still reigns! His truth remains For-ev-er sure.
Thou art not for-sa - ken,

77 All For Jesus.

Mary D. James. Arranged.


M. 80 = ♩
1 2
1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my being's ransomed pow'rs:
All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my..... hours.
2. Let my hands perform His bid - dings, Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His..... praise.
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Looking at the Cru-ci-..... fied.
4. Oh, what wonder! how a - maz - ing! Je-sus! glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest beneath His..... wings.
1 2
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Looking at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

78 Sweeter As the Years Go By.

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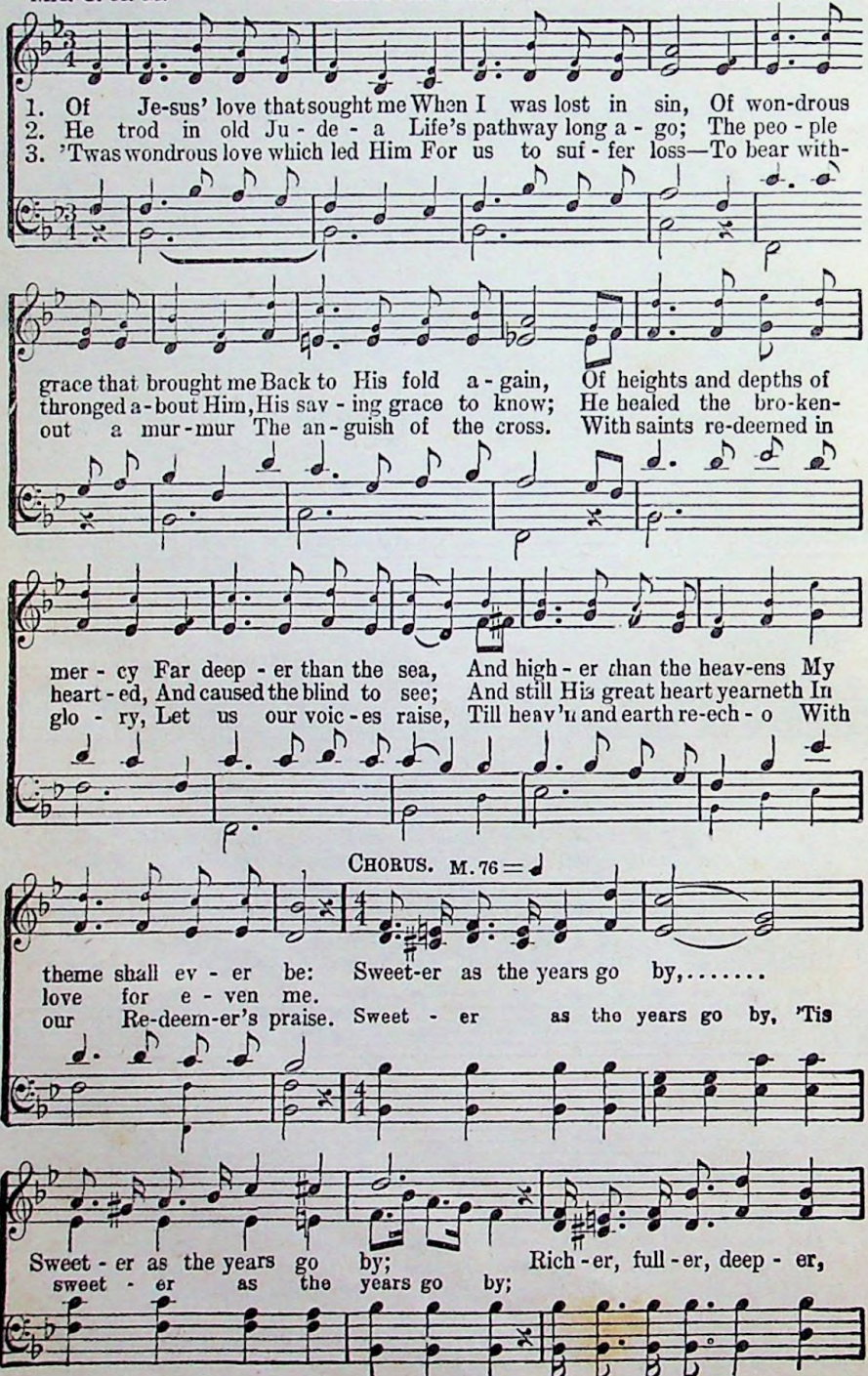
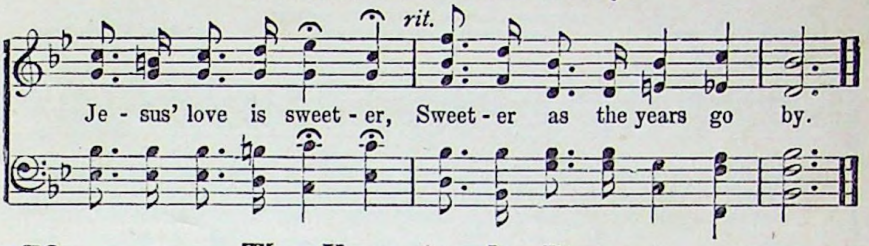
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin, Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-
grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain, Of heights and depths of
throngedabout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
out a mur-mur The an-guish of the cross. With saints re-deemed in
mer-cy Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo-ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With
CHORUS. M. 76 = ♩
theme shall ev-er be: Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e-ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis
Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
sweet-er as the years go by;

Mrs. Asher and Rodeheaver sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1059

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

79 The King At the Door.

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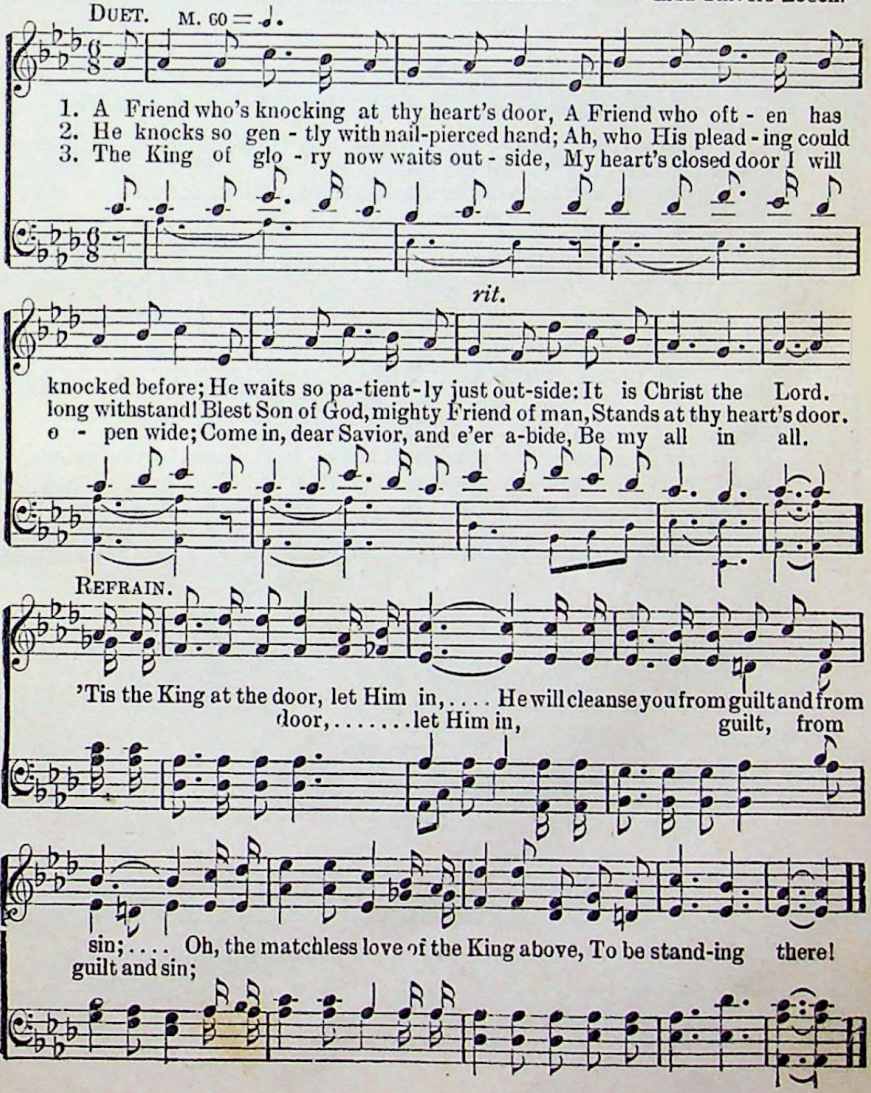
L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

DUET. M. 60 = ♩.
1. A Friend who's knocking at thy heart's door, A Friend who oft - en has
2. He knocks so gen - tly with nail-pierced hand; Ah, who His plead - ing could
3. The King of glo - ry now waits out - side, My heart's closed door I will
rit.
knocked before; He waits so pa-tient-ly just out-side: It is Christ the Lord.
long withstand! Blest Son of God, mighty Friend of man, Stands at thy heart's door.
o - pen wide; Come in, dear Savior, and e'er a-bide, Be my all in all.
REFRAIN.
'Tis the King at the door, let Him in, ... He will cleanse you from guilt and from
door, ... let Him in, guilt, from
sin; .... Oh, the matchless love of the King above, To be stand-ing there!
guilt and sin;

Shouting Victory.

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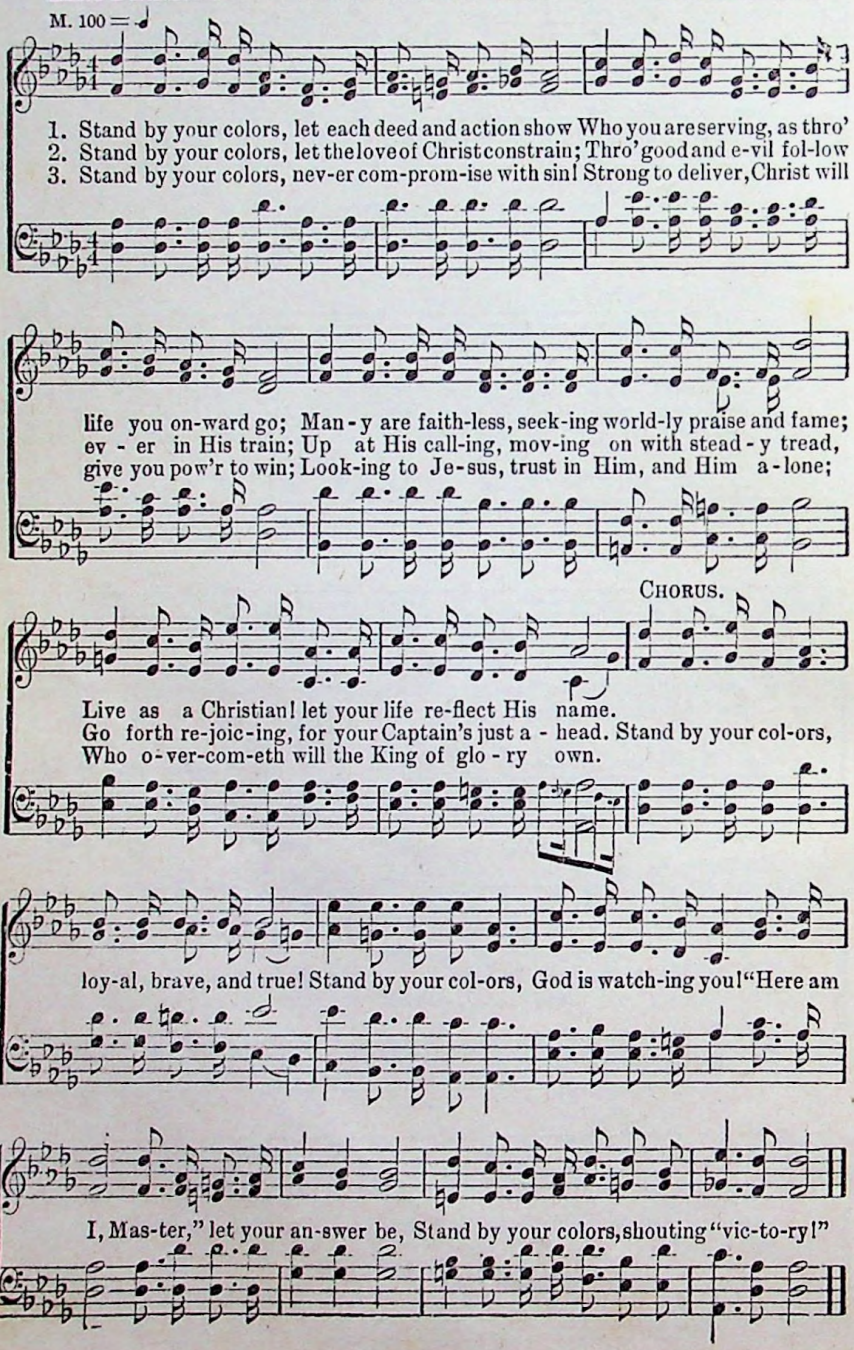
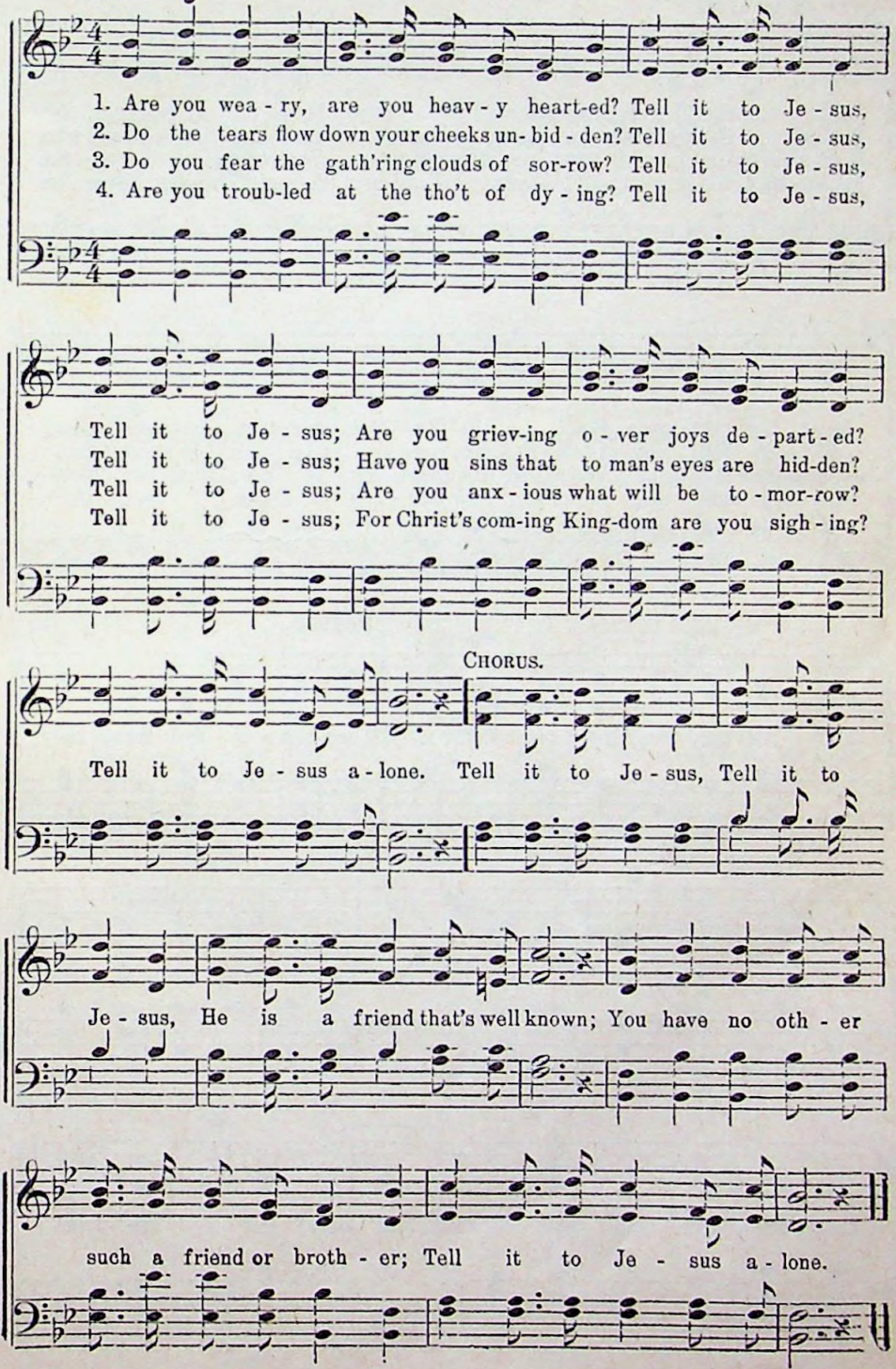
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel

M. 100 = ♩

1. Stand by your colors, let each deed and action show Who you are serving, as thro'
2. Stand by your colors, let the love of Christ constrain; Thro' good and e-vil fol-low
3. Stand by your colors, nev-er com-prom-ise with sin! Strong to deliver, Christ will
life you on-ward go; Man-y are faith-less, seek-ing world-ly praise and fame;
ev-er in His train; Up at His call-ing, mov-ing on with stead-y tread,
give you pow'r to win; Look-ing to Je-sus, trust in Him, and Him a-lone;
CHORUS.
Live as a Christian! let your life re-flect His name.
Go forth re-joic-ing, for your Captain's just a-head. Stand by your col-ors,
Who o-ver-com-eth will the King of glo-ry own.
loy-al, brave, and true! Stand by your col-ors, God is watch-ing you! "Here am
I, Mas-ter," let your an-swer be, Stand by your colors, shouting "vic-to-ry!"

81 Tell It To Jesus Alone.

J. B. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y heart-ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un- bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what will be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com-ing King-dom are you sigh - ing?
CHORUS.
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to
Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er
such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Redemption.

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J. W. V. J. W. Van DeVenter.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Je - sus the Mas - ter came down from a - bove, Born in a man-ger, the
2. Out in the high-way or down in the street, Heal - ing the sick ones who
3. Nailed to the cross I can see Him just now, Scorned and for-sa-ken—the
4. "Fa - ther, for-give them," I hear my Lord cry: "I must re-deem them, for

Sav - ior of love; Sent by the Fa - ther, and pure as the snow,
fall at His feet; Bless - ing the need - y who pass to and fro,
thorns on His brow; Wound-ed and bleed - ing, to die from the blow—
them I must die; Down thro' the val - ley of death I must go"—

CHORUS.

Why did they treat my Lord so?.... They cru - ci - fied Him, they
cru - ci - fied Him, But Je - sus died for me; (for me;) The of f'ring
made, the ran - som paid, He saves (He saves) and I am free!

Jesus, Rose of Sharon.

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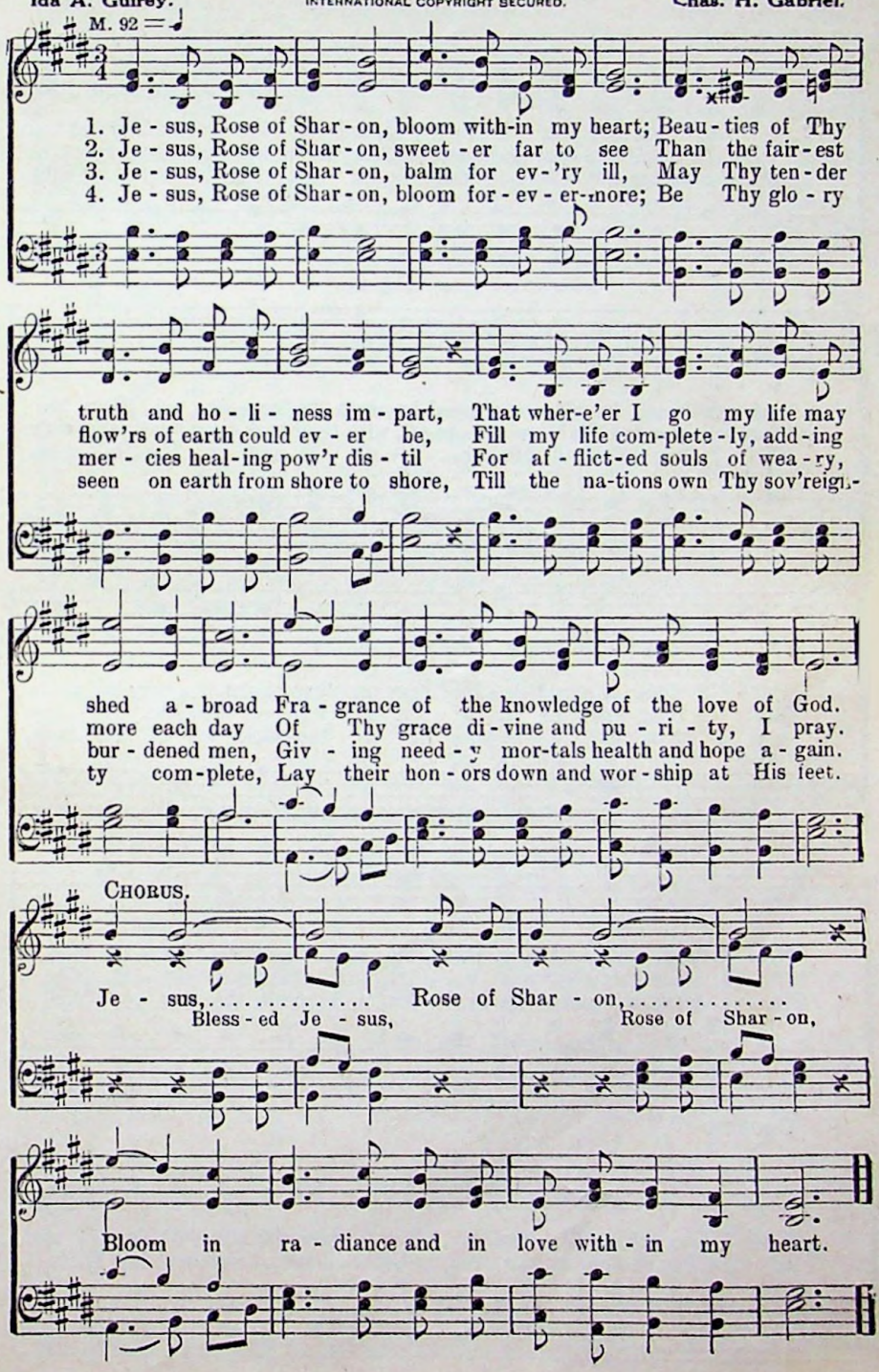
Ida A. Guirey. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92
1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with-in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry
truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com-plete - ly, add - ing
mer - cies heal - ing pow'r dis - til For af - flict-ed souls of wea - ry,
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy sov'reign-
shed a - broad Fra - grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pu - ri - ty, I pray.
bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor-tals health and hope a - gain.
ty com-plete, Lay their hon - ors down and wor - ship at His feet.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, ... Rose of Shar - on, ...
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

The Sunlit Hills.

Rev. T. H. Clayton.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

1. O the way of life is rug - ged, and my feet are bruised and torn,
2. "Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too,"
3. Tho' I know not what a - waits me, if the way be dark or light,

And my heart is oft - en crushed be-neath the bur - den of life's ills;
They have spurned His bless-ed coun-sel, with their stub-born hearts and wills;
This I know, that all His prom - is - es in me my Lord ful - fills;

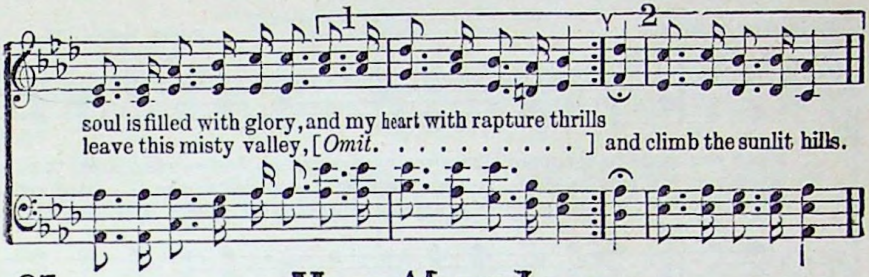
But I'll find a sweet de - liv-'rance on that bright, su - per - nal morn,
But I'll bear the cross for Je - sus, I will love and serve Him, too,
And I know that He'll be with me in the thick - est of the fight,

When I leave this mist - y val - ley, and climb the sun - lit hills.
Till I leave this mist - y val - ley, and climb the sun - lit hills.
Till I leave this mist - y val - ley, and climb the sun - lit hills.

CHORUS.

When I leave this mist - y val-ley, when I leave this house of clay, O my
As I think of that bright moment, when shall dawn th'eternal day, When I

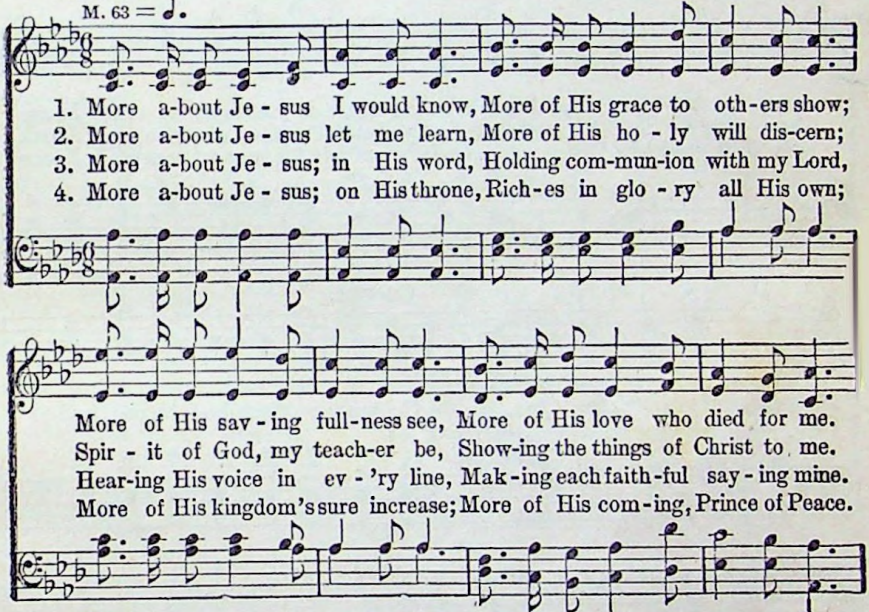
The Sunlit Hills.

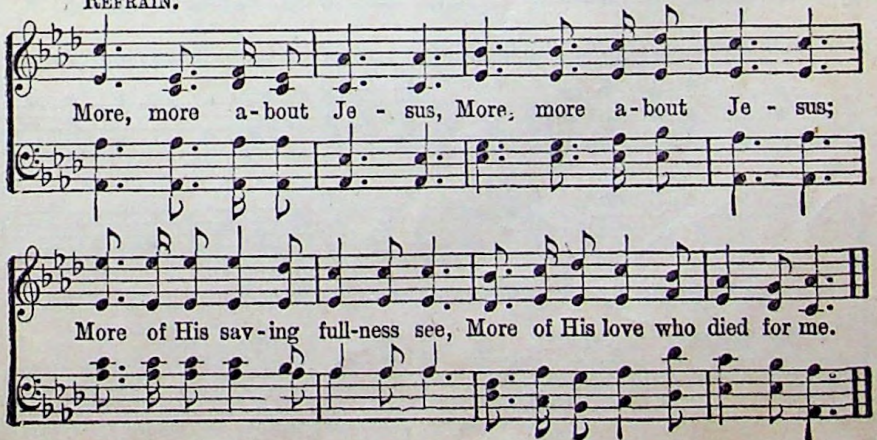


85 More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 63 = ♩.


1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

Jesus Waits.

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E. H. H. Edyth Hillery Hay.

M. 100 = ♩

1. When you come to the place where you need a friend, And you find those you've
2. When you feel left a-lone, and your sky turns gray, When the fu-ture looks
3. When a-lone in your sor-row your poor heart bleeds For the light and the

trust-ed un-true, Don't de-spair! for, to share in your load of care Je-sus
hope-less to you; All dis-heart-ened, you say you're too weary to pray; Je-sus
joy once you knew, Dry your tears, calm your fears, for, to meet your needs Je-sus

CHORUS.

waits, He waits for you. He has been there be-fore you, and is

wait-ing for you; He has been there before you, and He knows the way thro'; He has

been there before you—you've a helper that's true; Je-sus waits, He waits for you.

I Walk With the King.

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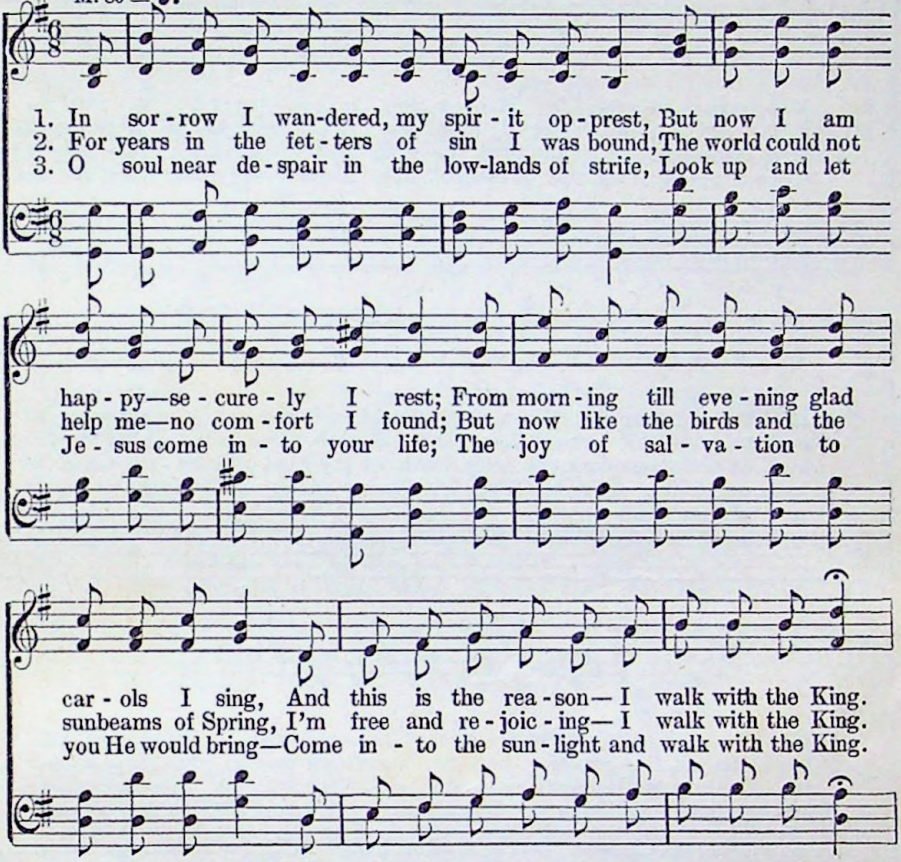
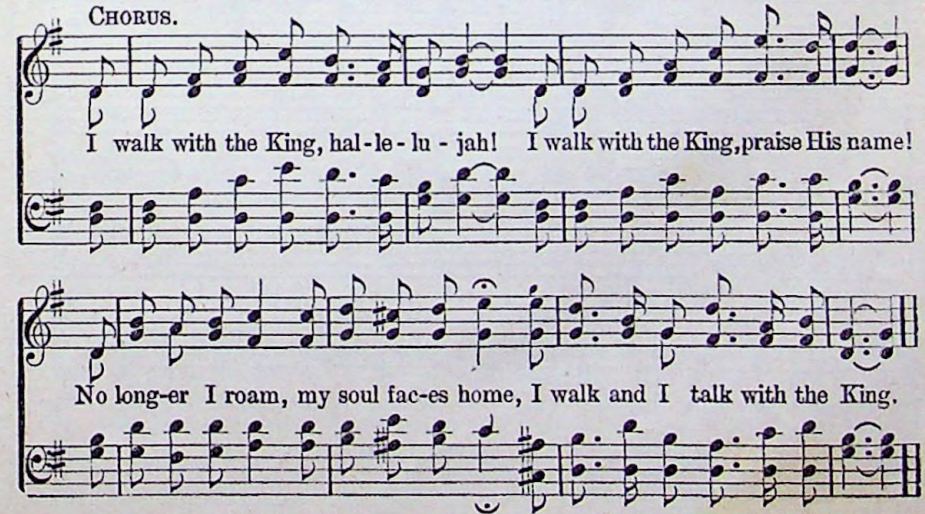
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

M. 80 = ♩.


1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
hap-py—se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.

CHORUS.


I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1001

Awake! Awake!

Fanny J. Crosby. Used by permission of Mrs. L. E. Sweney. John R. Sweney.

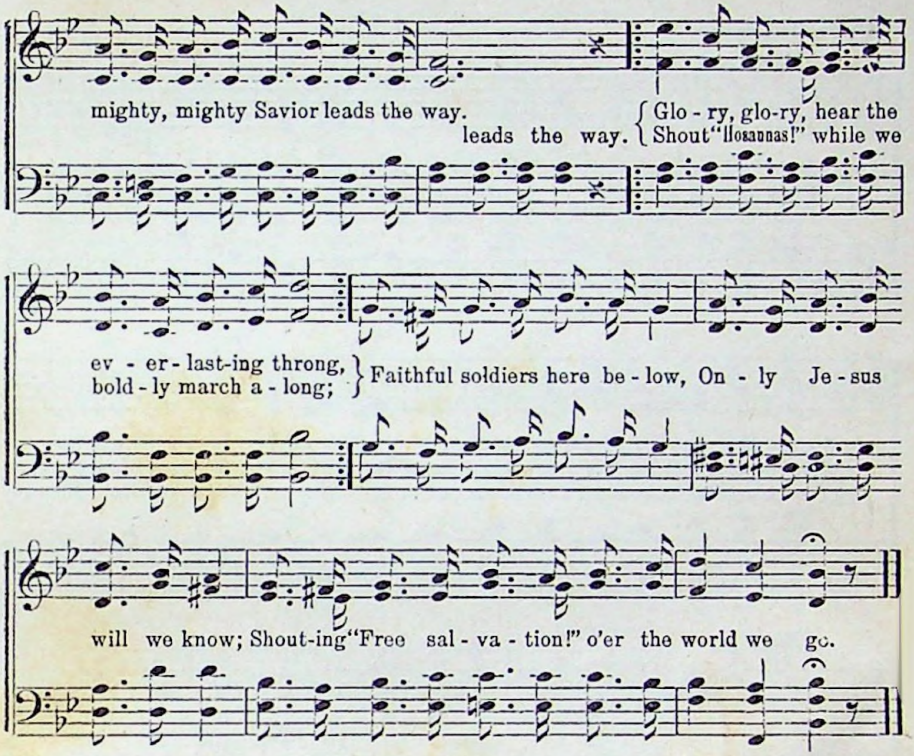
M. 108 = ♩

1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas-ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a - rise! and, trust-ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! proclaim the year of ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of Christ our Lord.
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath-en lands; It comes, it comes a-cross the o-cean's foam; Then haste! oh, haste to spread the words of truth a-broad, For-get - ting not the starv - ing poor at home, dear home.
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind ma-ter - nal arms To save the lost on mountains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - ior's fold.
4. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall hail, shall hail the Sav - ior King; When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime, And "Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the earth shall ring.

CHORUS.

On, on, swell the cho rus; On, on, the mor - ning star is shin - ing o'er us; On, on, while be-fore us Our
On, on, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, on, On, on, on, while be - fore

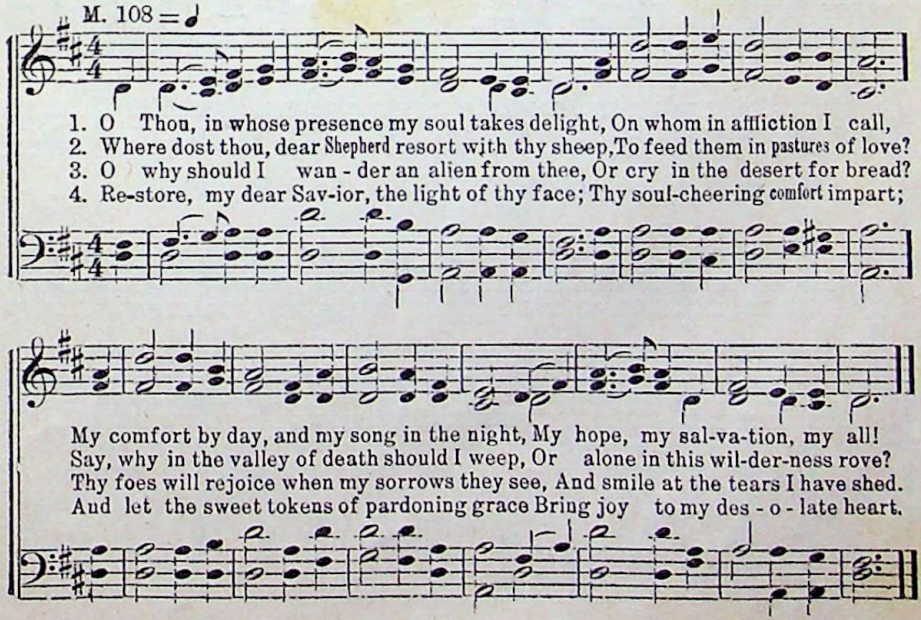
Awake! Awake!


mighty, mighty Savior leads the way.
leads the way.
Glo - ry, glo-ry, hear the
Shout "Hosannas!" while we
ev - er - last-ing throng,
bold - ly march a - long;
Faithful soldiers here be - low, On - ly Je - sus
will we know; Shout-ing "Free sal - va - tion!" o'er the world we go.

89 Meditation.

Joseph Swain. Freeman Lewis.

M. 108 = ♩


1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in affliction I call,
2. Where dost thou, dear Shepherd resort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. O why should I wan - der an alien from thee, Or cry in the desert for bread?
4. Re-store, my dear Sav-ior, the light of thy face; Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;
My comfort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all!
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, Or alone in this wil-der-ness rove?
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
And let the sweet tokens of pardoning grace Bring joy to my des - o - late heart.

90 The Stamp of the King.

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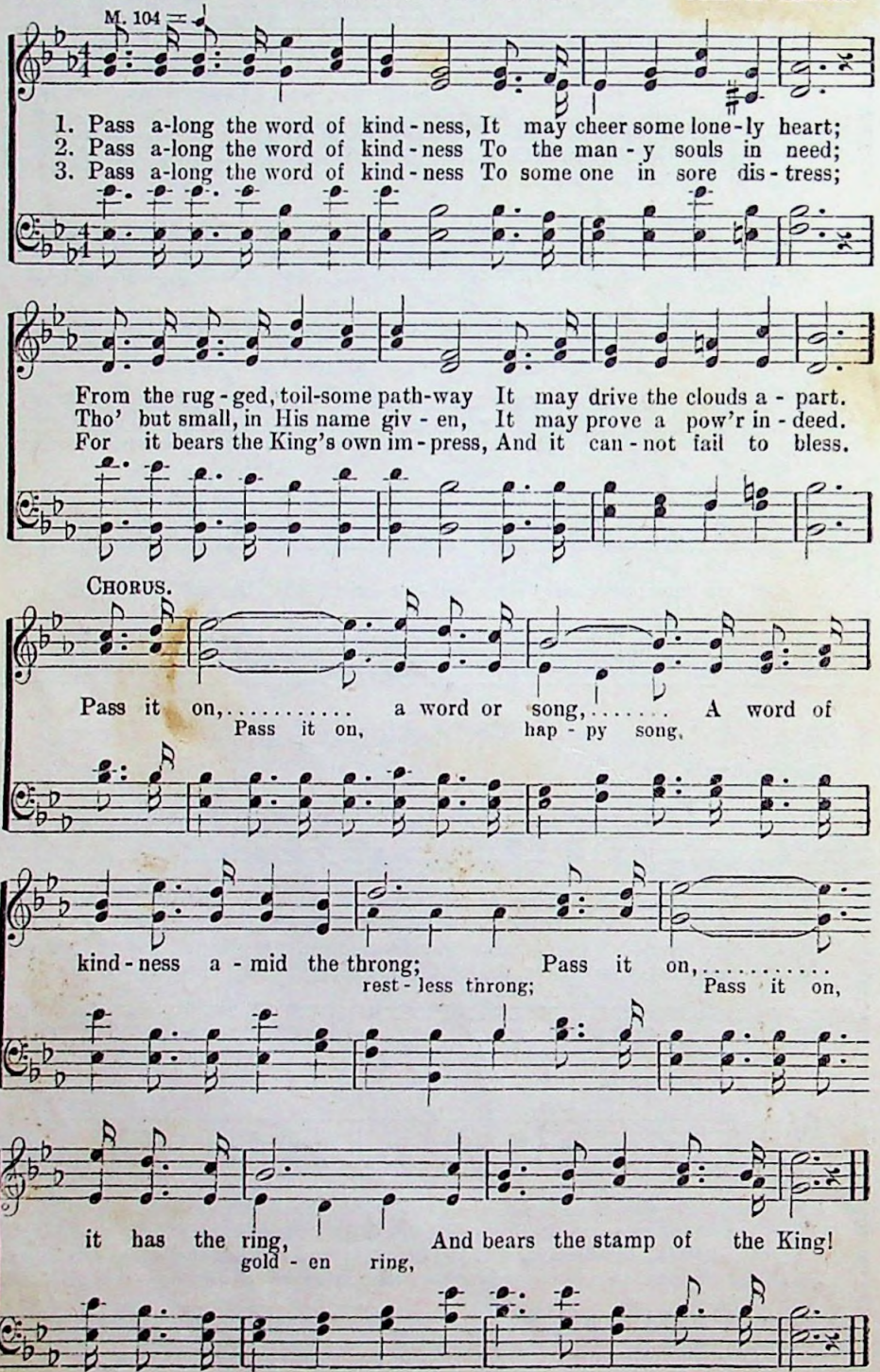
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104
1. Pass a-long the word of kind-ness, It may cheer some lone-ly heart;
2. Pass a-long the word of kind-ness To the man-y souls in need;
3. Pass a-long the word of kind-ness To some one in sore dis-tress;
From the rug-ged, toil-some path-way It may drive the clouds a-part.
Tho' but small, in His name giv-en, It may prove a pow'r in-deed.
For it bears the King's own im-press, And it can-not fail to bless.
CHORUS.
Pass it on, ... a word or song, ... A word of
Pass it on, hap-py song,
kind-ness a-mid the throng; Pass it on, ...
rest-less throng; Pass it on,
it has the ring, And bears the stamp of the King!
gold-en ring,

91 I Shall See the King.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. B. D. Ackley.

M. 92 = ♩

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the
2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry-throng, Where there nev - er
3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up-

King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,
comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran-somed me

CHORUS.

And with Him shall ev - er stay.
In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
And has kept me by His grace.

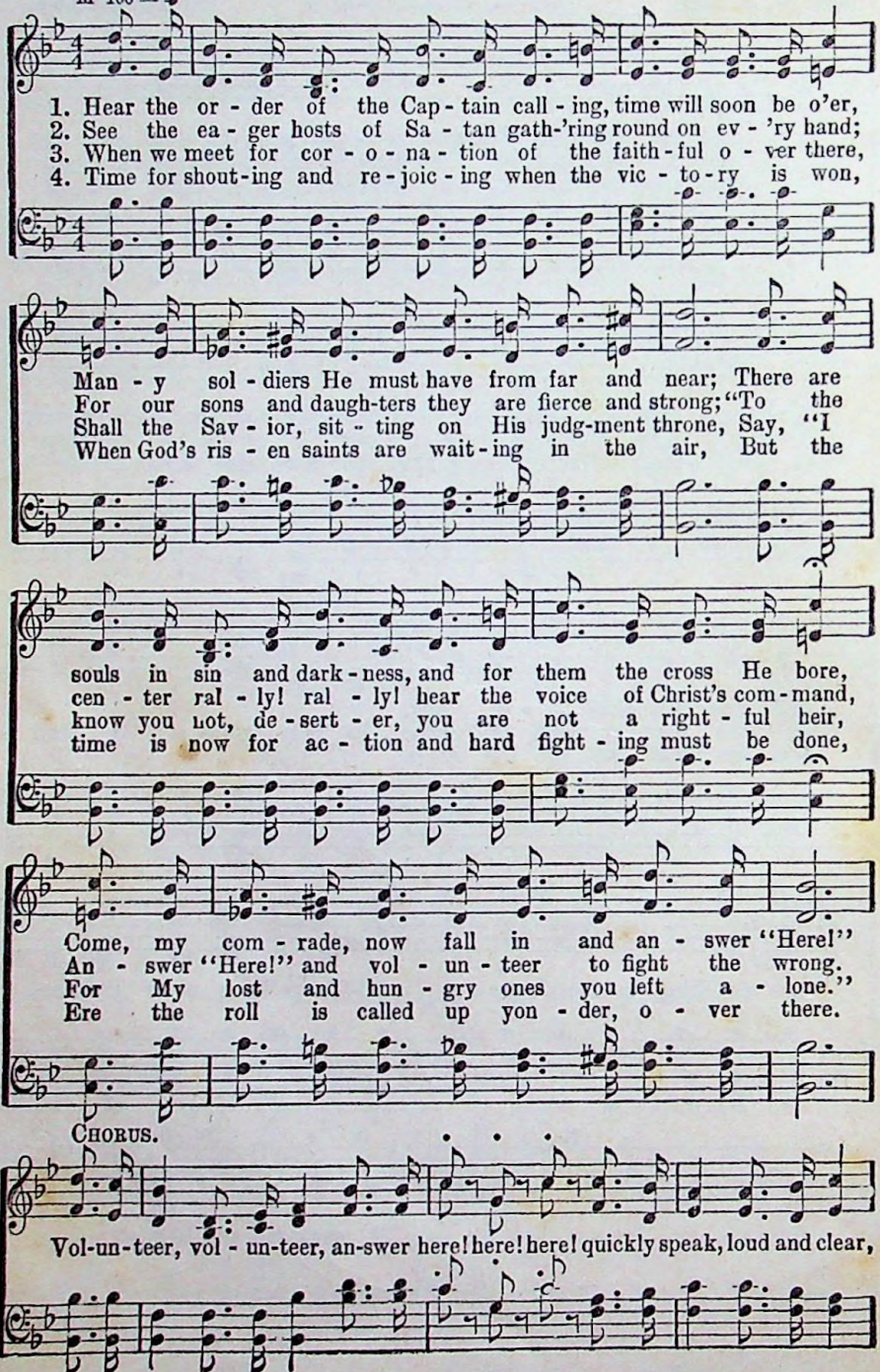
see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

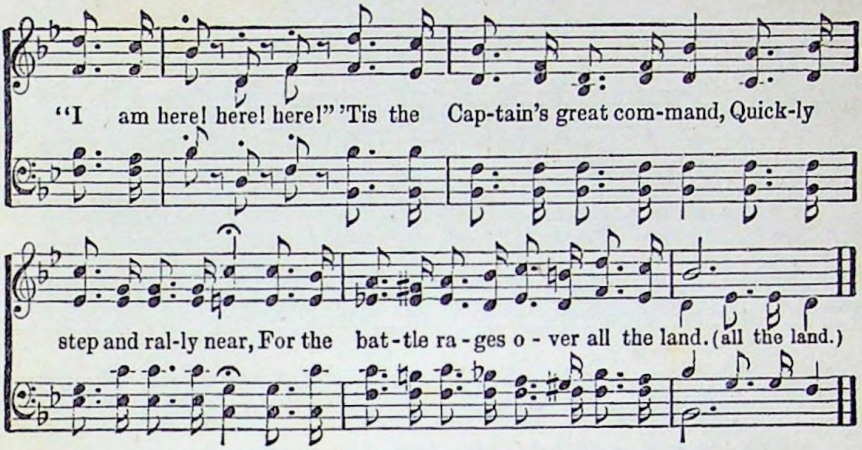
Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1014

92 The Roll Call Here.

Rev. H. C. Woods. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY R. H. WILLIS. R. Hayes Willis.

M 100 = ♩

1. Hear the or - der of the Cap - tain call - ing, time will soon be o'er,
2. See the ea - ger hosts of Sa - tan gath-'ring round on ev - 'ry hand;
3. When we meet for cor - o - na - tion of the faith - ful o - ver there,
4. Time for shout-ing and re - joic - ing when the vic - to - ry is won,
Man - y sol - diers He must have from far and near; There are
For our sons and daugh-ters they are fierce and strong; "To the
Shall the Sav - ior, sit - ting on His judg-ment throne, Say, "I
When God's ris - en saints are wait - ing in the air, But the
souls in sin and dark - ness, and for them the cross He bore,
cen - ter ral - ly! ral - ly! hear the voice of Christ's com - mand,
know you not, de - sert - er, you are not a right - ful heir,
time is now for ac - tion and hard fight - ing must be done,
Come, my com - rade, now fall in and an - swer "Here!"
An - swer "Here!" and vol - un - teer to fight the wrong.
For My lost and hun - gry ones you left a - lone."
Ere the roll is called up yon - der, o - ver there.
CHORUS.
Vol-un-teer, vol - un-teer, an-swer here! here! here! quickly speak, loud and clear,

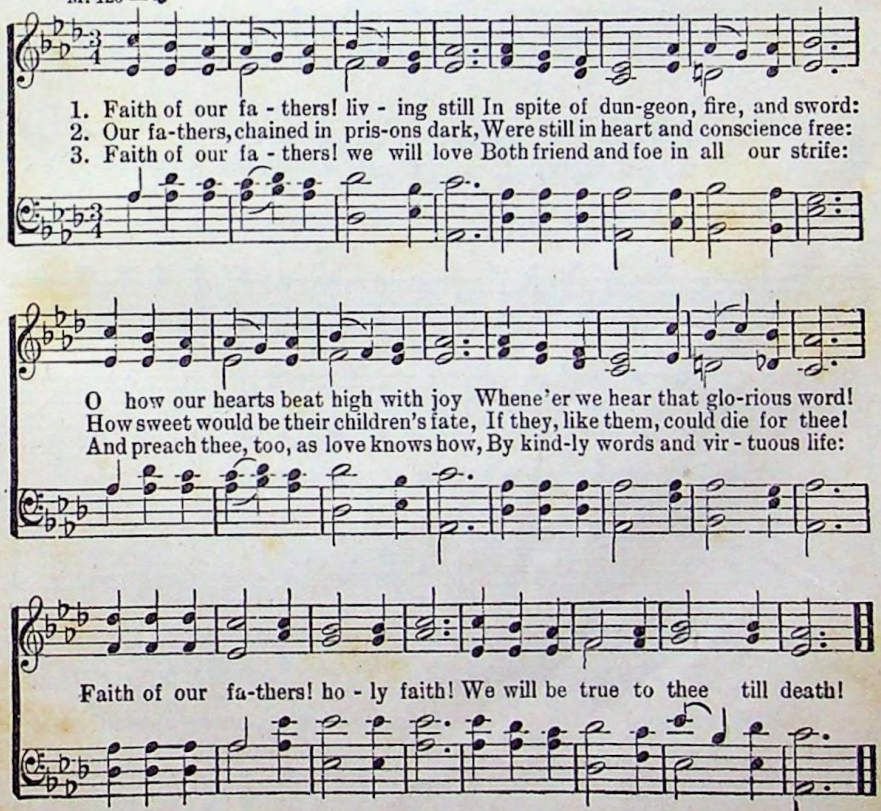
The Roll Call Here.


"I am here! here! here!" 'Tis the Cap-tain's great com-mand, Quick-ly
step and ral-ly near, For the bat-tle ra-ges o-ver all the land. (all the land.)

93 Faith of Our Fathers!

Frederick W. Faber. Arr. by J. G. Walton.

M. 120 = ♩


1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

94 The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

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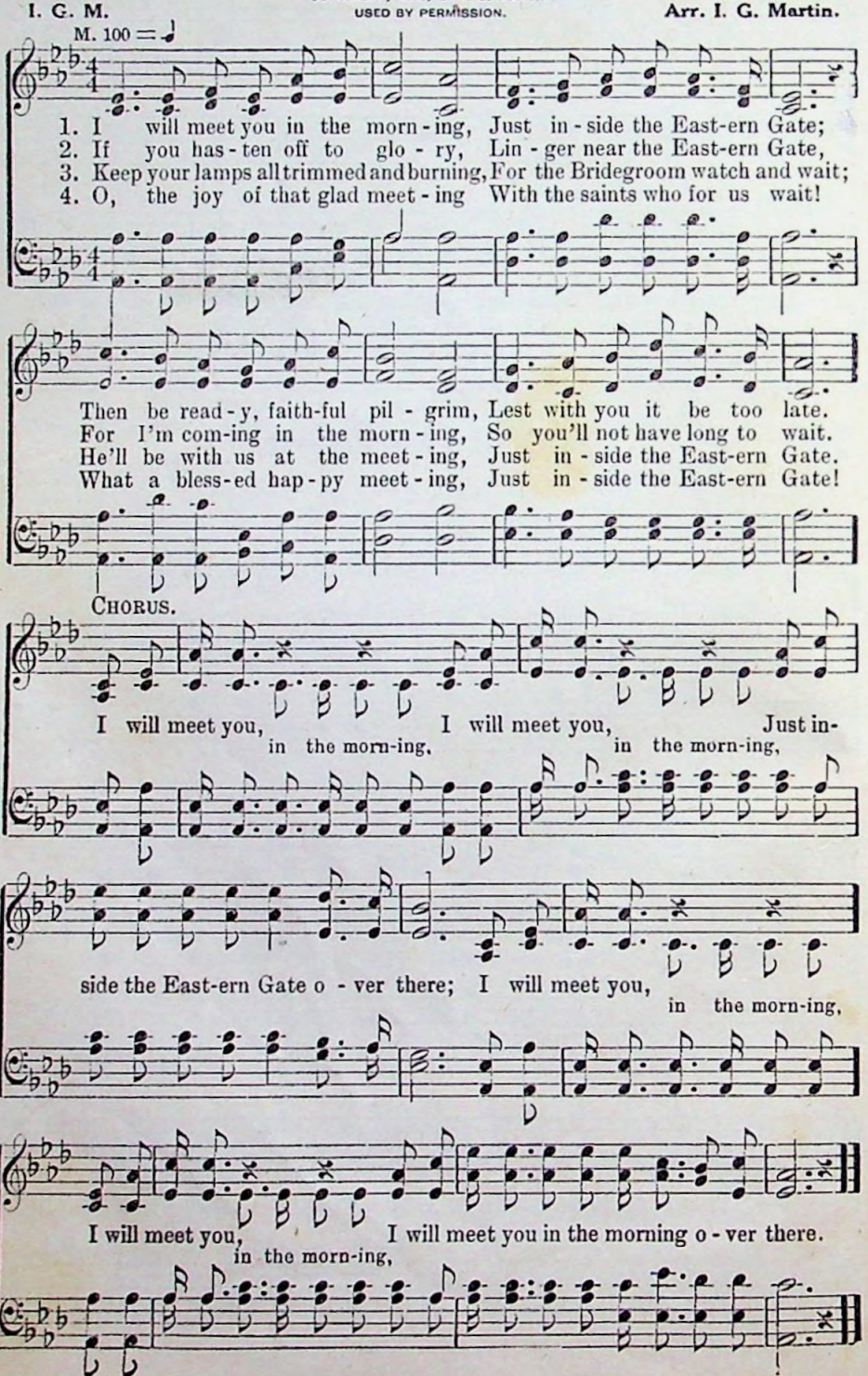
I. G. M. Arr. I. G. Martin.

M. 100 = ♩
1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate;
2. If you has-ten off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
4. O, the joy of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait!
Then be read-y, faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
What a bless-ed hap-py meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate!
CHORUS.
I will meet you, in the morn-ing, I will meet you, in the morn-ing, Just in-
side the East-ern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you, in the morn-ing,
I will meet you, in the morn-ing, I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.

Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

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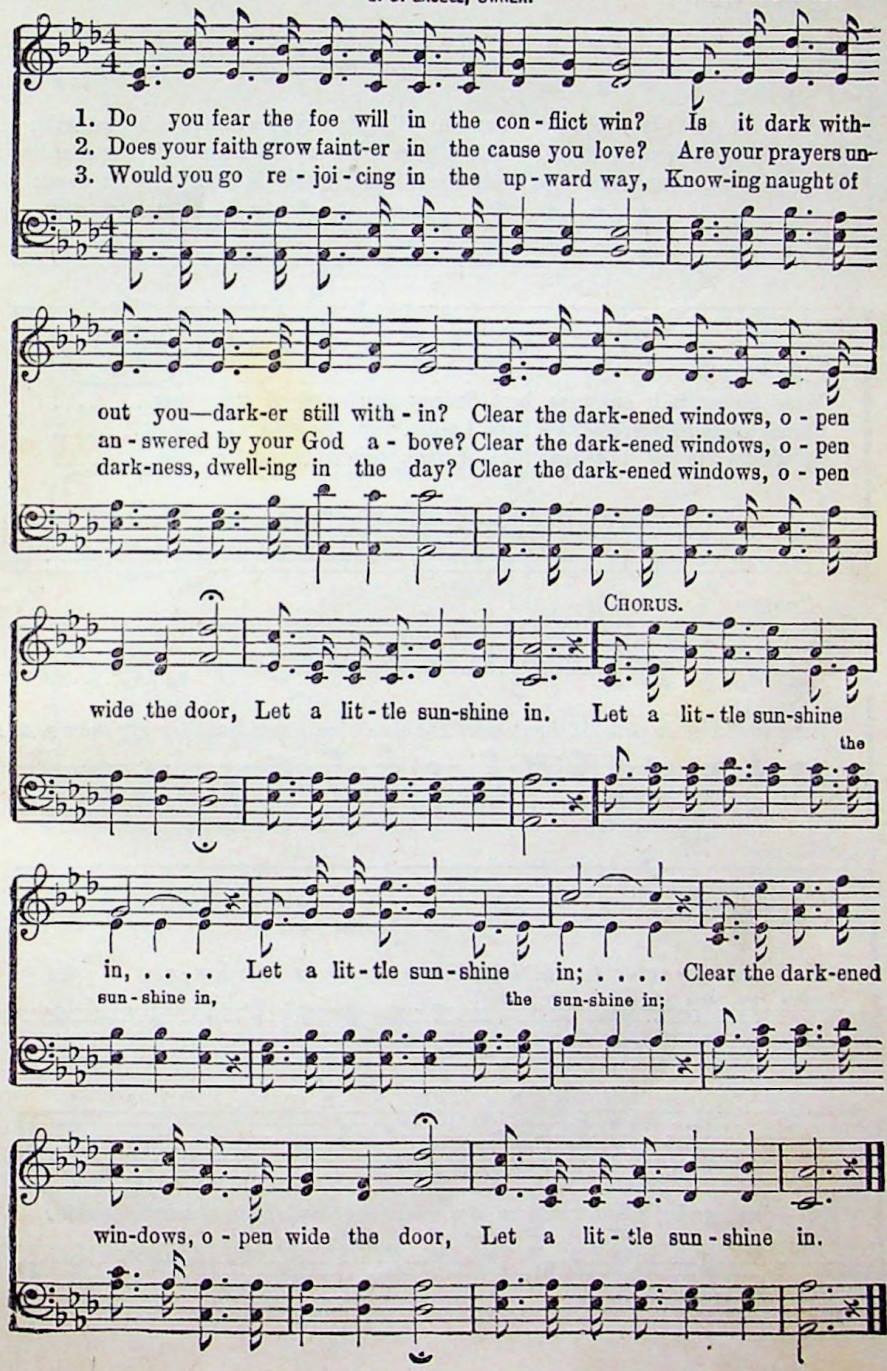
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con-flict win? Is it dark with-
2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un-
3. Would you go re-joi-cing in the up-ward way, Know-ing naught of
out you—dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
an-swered by your God a-bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen
CHORUS.
wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine
the
in, ... Let a lit-tle sun-shine in; . . . . Clear the dark-ened
sun-shine in,
the sun-shine in;
win-dows, o-pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.

96 What Would We Do Without the Clouds?

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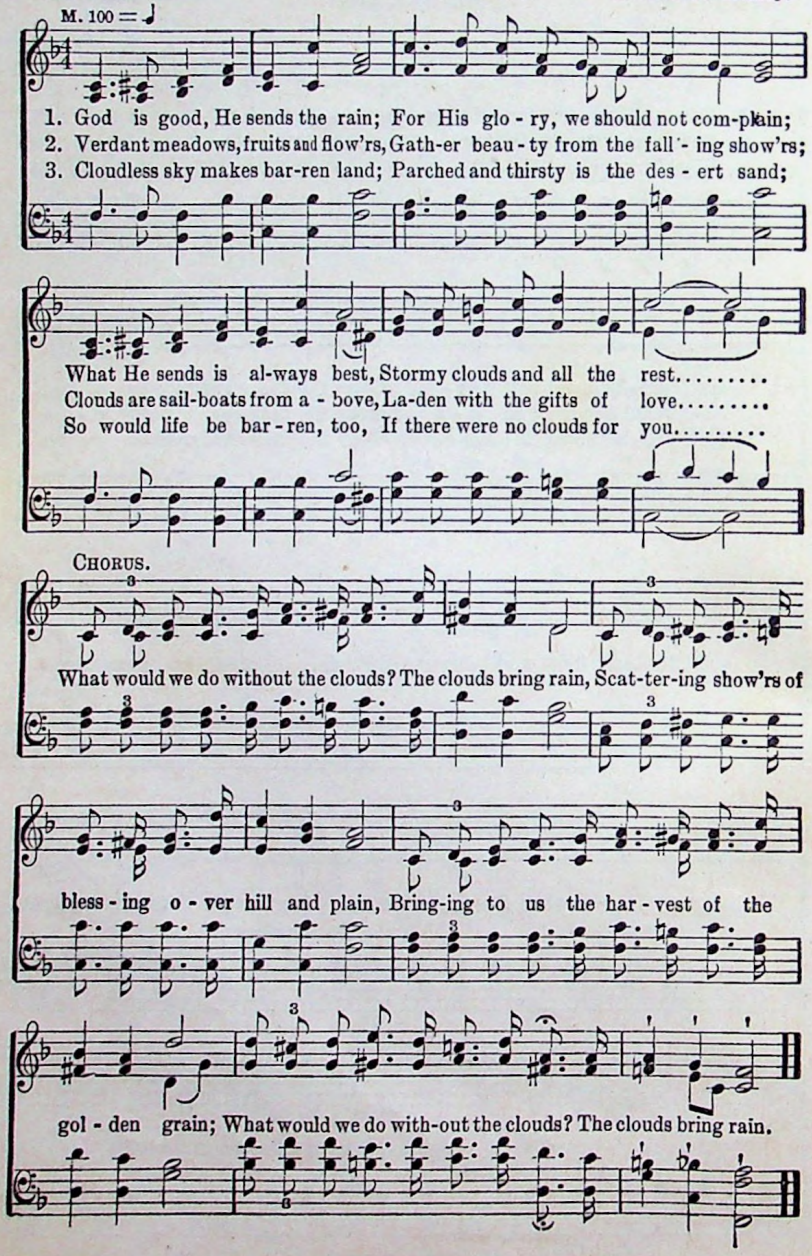
A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

M. 100 = ♩

1. God is good, He sends the rain; For His glo - ry, we should not com-plain;
2. Verdant meadows, fruits and flow'rs, Gath-er beau - ty from the fall - ing show'rs;
3. Cloudless sky makes bar-ren land; Parched and thirsty is the des - ert sand;
What He sends is al-ways best, Stormy clouds and all the rest.....
Clouds are sail-boats from a - bove, La-den with the gifts of love.....
So would life be bar - ren, too, If there were no clouds for you.....
CHORUS.
What would we do without the clouds? The clouds bring rain, Scat-ter-ing show'rs of
bless - ing o - ver hill and plain, Bring-ing to us the har - vest of the
gol - den grain; What would we do with-out the clouds? The clouds bring rain.

Lord Jesus, So Come!

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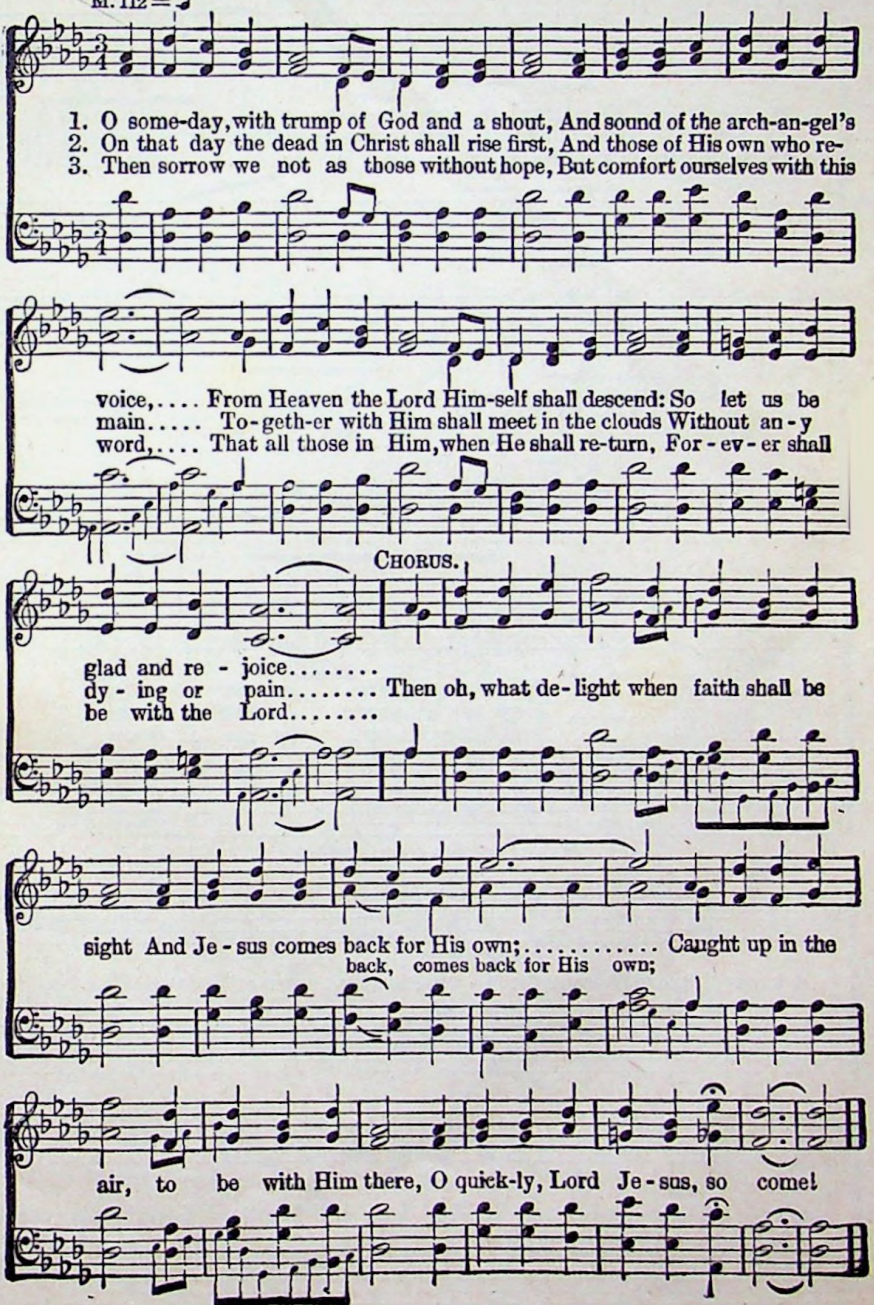
Edith L. Mapes. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 112 = ♩

1. O some-day, with trump of God and a shout, And sound of the arch-an-gel's
2. On that day the dead in Christ shall rise first, And those of His own who re-
3. Then sorrow we not as those without hope, But comfort ourselves with this
voice,.... From Heaven the Lord Him-self shall descend: So let us be
main..... To-geth-er with Him shall meet in the clouds Without an-y
word,.... That all those in Him, when He shall re-turn, For-ev-er shall
CHORUS.
glad and re-joice.....
dy-ing or pain..... Then oh, what de-light when faith shall be
be with the Lord.....
sight And Je-sus comes back for His own;..... Caught up in the
back, comes back for His own;
air, to be with Him there, O quick-ly, Lord Je-sus, so come!

He Cares For Even Me.

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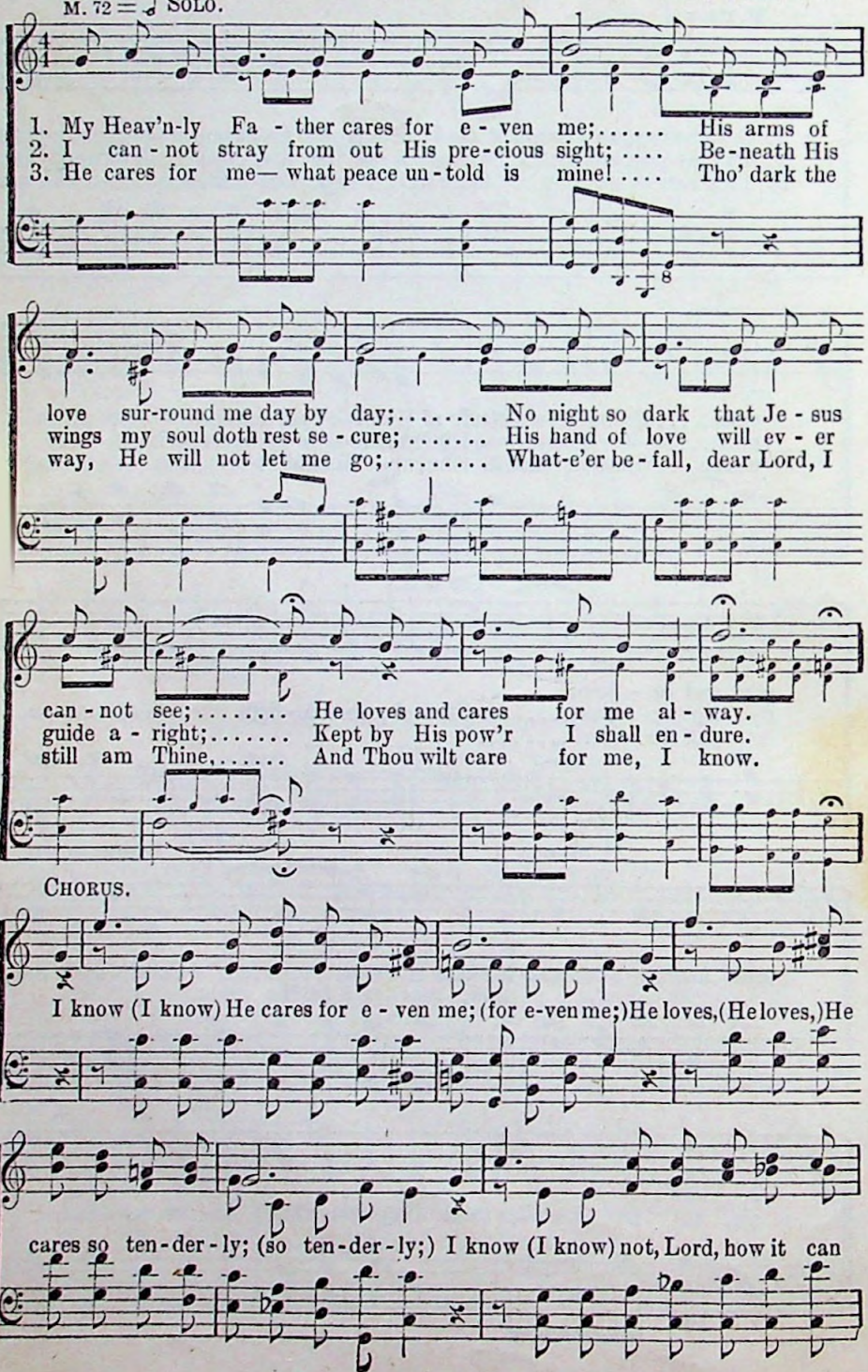
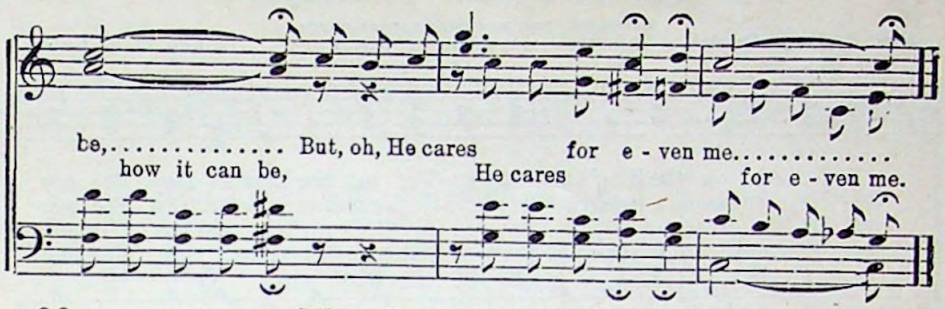
Avis B. Christiansen. Harry Dixon Loes.

M. 72 = ♩ SOLO.

1. My Heav'n-ly Fa - ther cares for e - ven me;..... His arms of
2. I can - not stray from out His pre-cious sight; .... Be-neath His
3. He cares for me— what peace un-told is mine! .... Tho' dark the
love sur-round me day by day;..... No night so dark that Je - sus
wings my soul doth rest se - cure; ..... His hand of love will ev - er
way, He will not let me go;..... What-e'er be - fall, dear Lord, I
can - not see;..... He loves and cares for me al - way.
guide a - right;..... Kept by His pow'r I shall en - dure.
still am Thine,..... And Thou wilt care for me, I know.
CHORUS.
I know (I know) He cares for e - ven me; (for e-ven me;) He loves, (He loves,) He
cares so ten-der - ly; (so ten-der - ly;) I know (I know) not, Lord, how it can

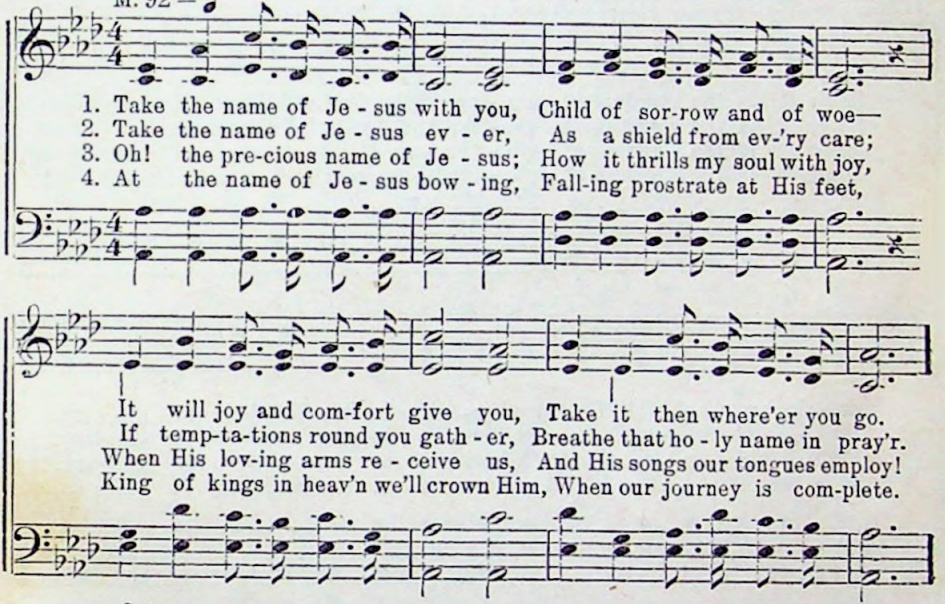
He Cares For Even Me.



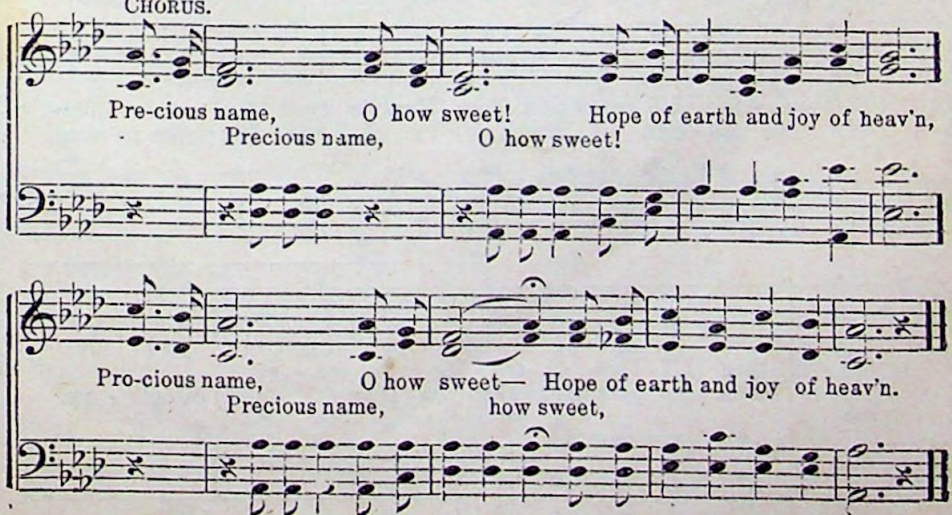
99 The Precious Name.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.

M. 92 = ♩


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry care;
3. Oh! the pre-cious name of Je - sus; How it thrills my soul with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,
It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is com-plete.

CHORUS.


Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
Precious name, O how sweet!
Pro-cious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, how sweet,

100 The Kingdom of Glory.

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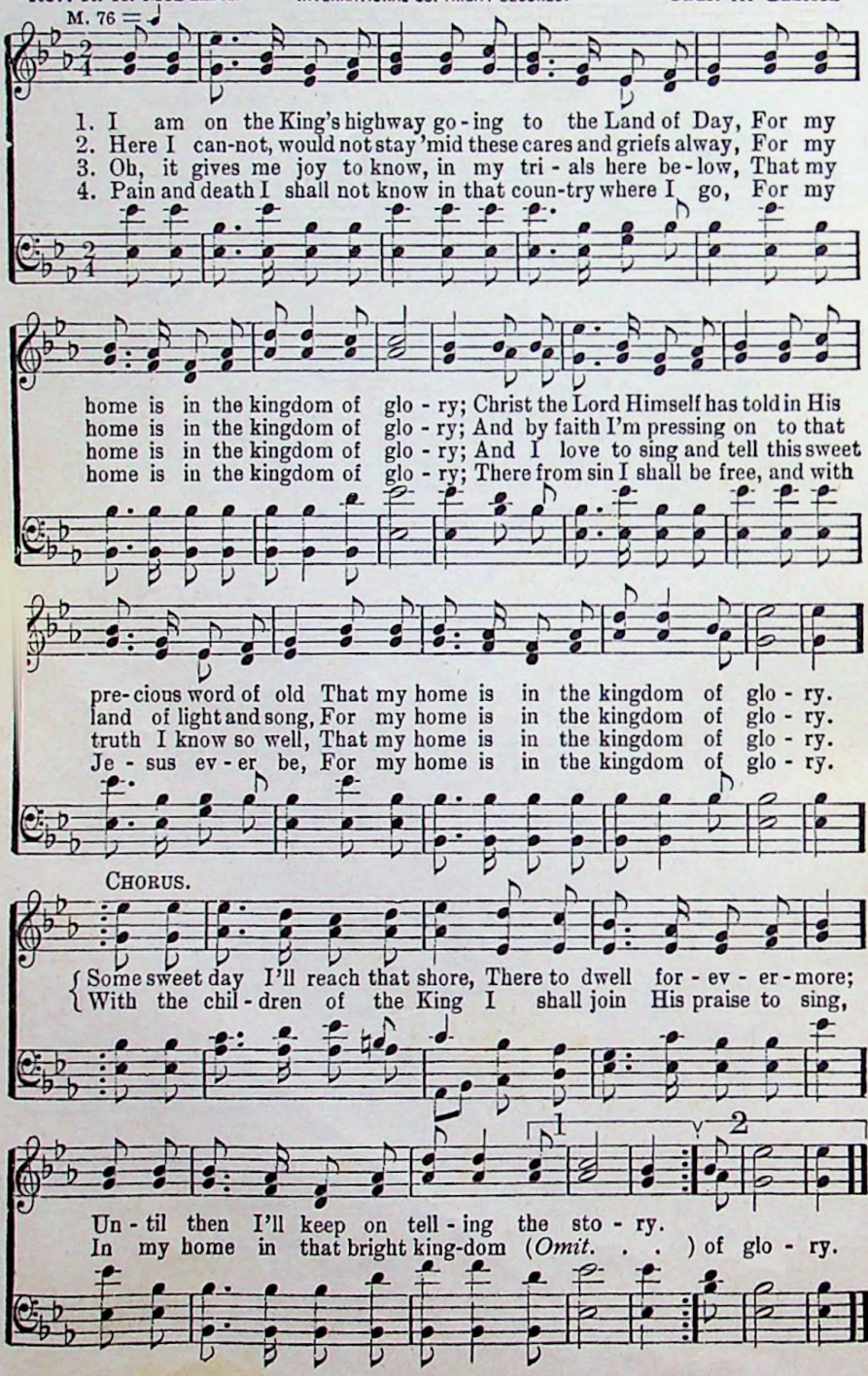
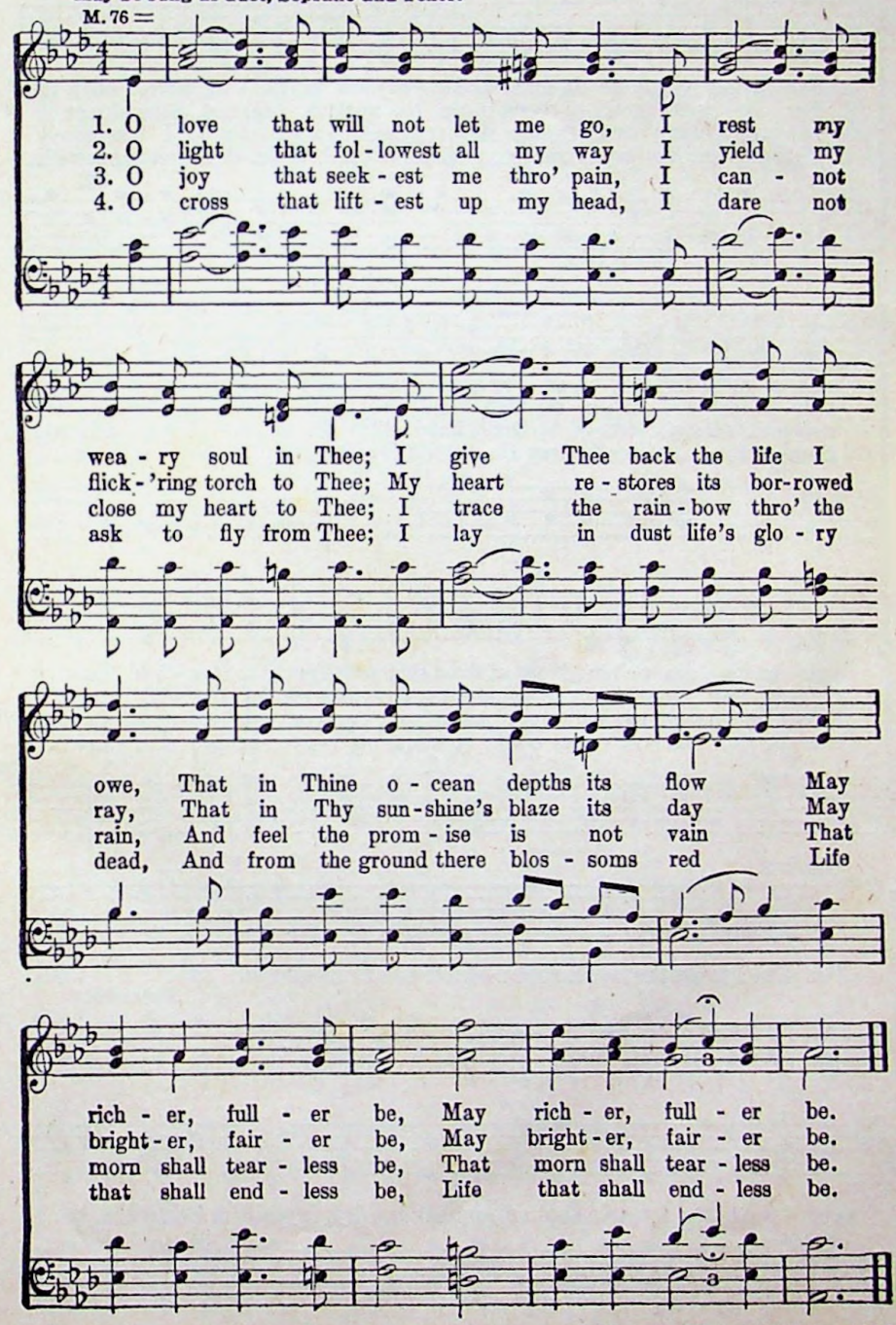
Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 76 = ♩
1. I am on the King's highway go - ing to the Land of Day, For my
2. Here I can-not, would not stay 'mid these cares and griefs alway, For my
3. Oh, it gives me joy to know, in my tri - als here be - low, That my
4. Pain and death I shall not know in that coun-try where I go, For my
home is in the kingdom of glo - ry; Christ the Lord Himself has told in His
home is in the kingdom of glo - ry; And by faith I'm pressing on to that
home is in the kingdom of glo - ry; And I love to sing and tell this sweet
home is in the kingdom of glo - ry; There from sin I shall be free, and with
pre-cious word of old That my home is in the kingdom of glo - ry.
land of light and song, For my home is in the kingdom of glo - ry.
truth I know so well, That my home is in the kingdom of glo - ry.
Je - sus ev - er be, For my home is in the kingdom of glo - ry.
CHORUS.
Some sweet day I'll reach that shore, There to dwell for - ev - er - more;
With the chil - dren of the King I shall join His praise to sing,
1
2
Un - til then I'll keep on tell - ing the sto - ry.
In my home in that bright king-dom (Omit. . .) of glo - ry.

101 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

Rev. Geo. Matheson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. J. B. Herbert.

May be sung as duet, Soprano and Tenor.

M. 76 =
1. O love that will not let me go, I rest my
2. O light that fol - lowest all my way I yield my
3. O joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not
4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I
flick - 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry
owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May
ray, That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May
rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That
dead, And from the ground there blos - soms red Life
rich - er, full - er be, May rich - er, full - er be.
bright - er, fair - er be, May bright - er, fair - er be.
morn shall tear - less be, That morn shall tear - less be.
that shall end - less be, Life that shall end - less be.

Mrs. Evans and Mr. Beddoe sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1002

102 Dwelling in Beulah Land.

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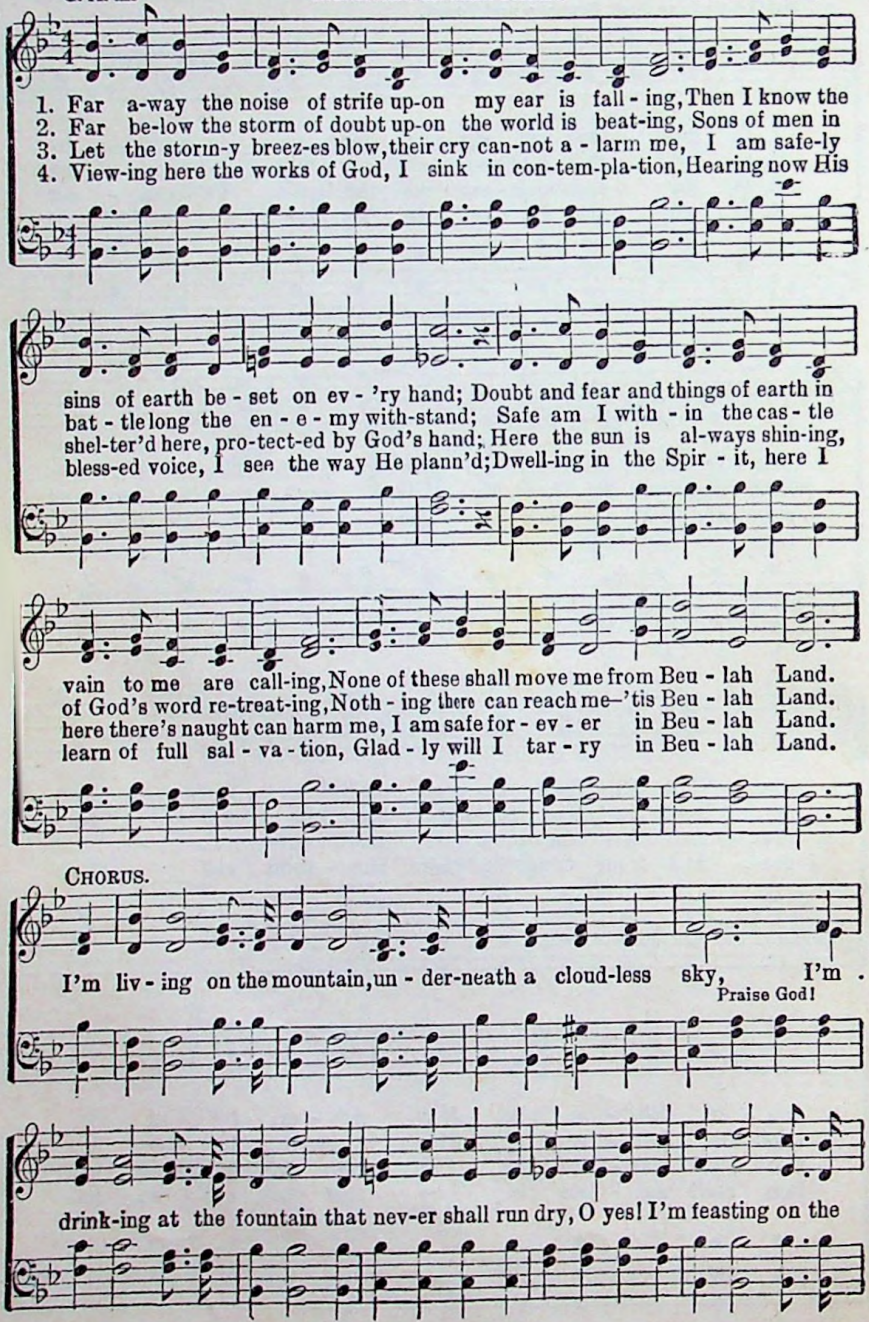
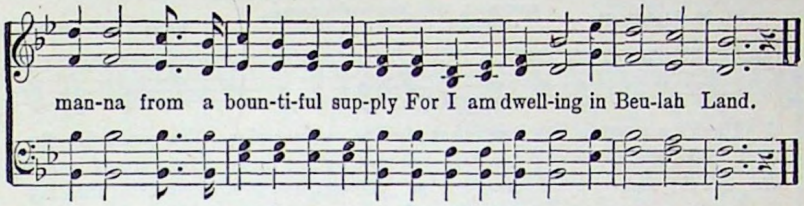
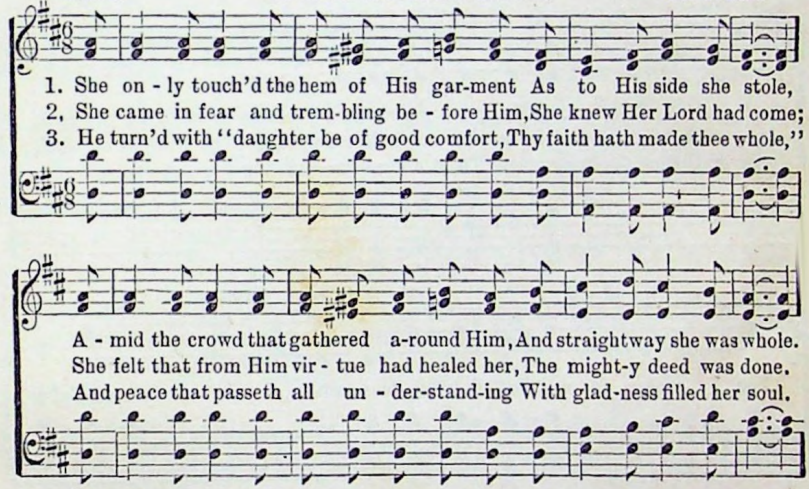
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth - ing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.
CHORUS.
I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the fountain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

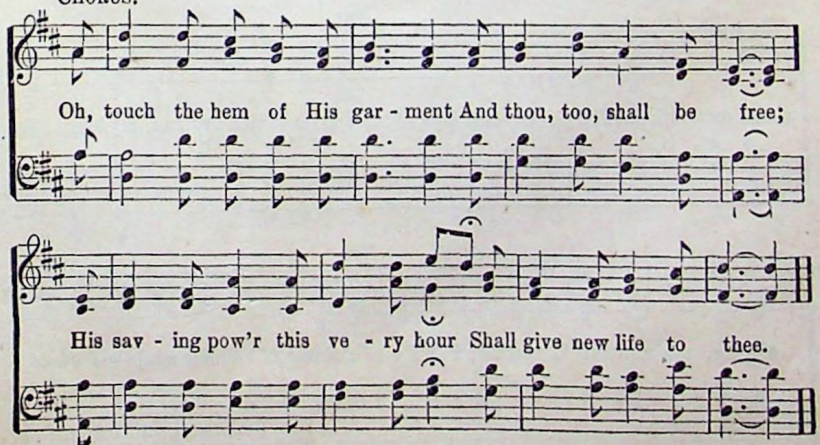


103 The Hem of His Garment.

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. Geo. F. Root.


1. She on - ly touch'd the hem of His gar-ment As to His side she stole,
2, She came in fear and trem-bling be - fore Him, She knew Her Lord had come;
3. He turn'd with "daughter be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole,"
A - mid the crowd that gathered a-round Him, And straightway she was whole.
She felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her, The might-y deed was done.
And peace that passeth all un - der-stand-ing With glad-ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.



Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1055

104 A Sinner Made Whole.

W. M. Lighthall.

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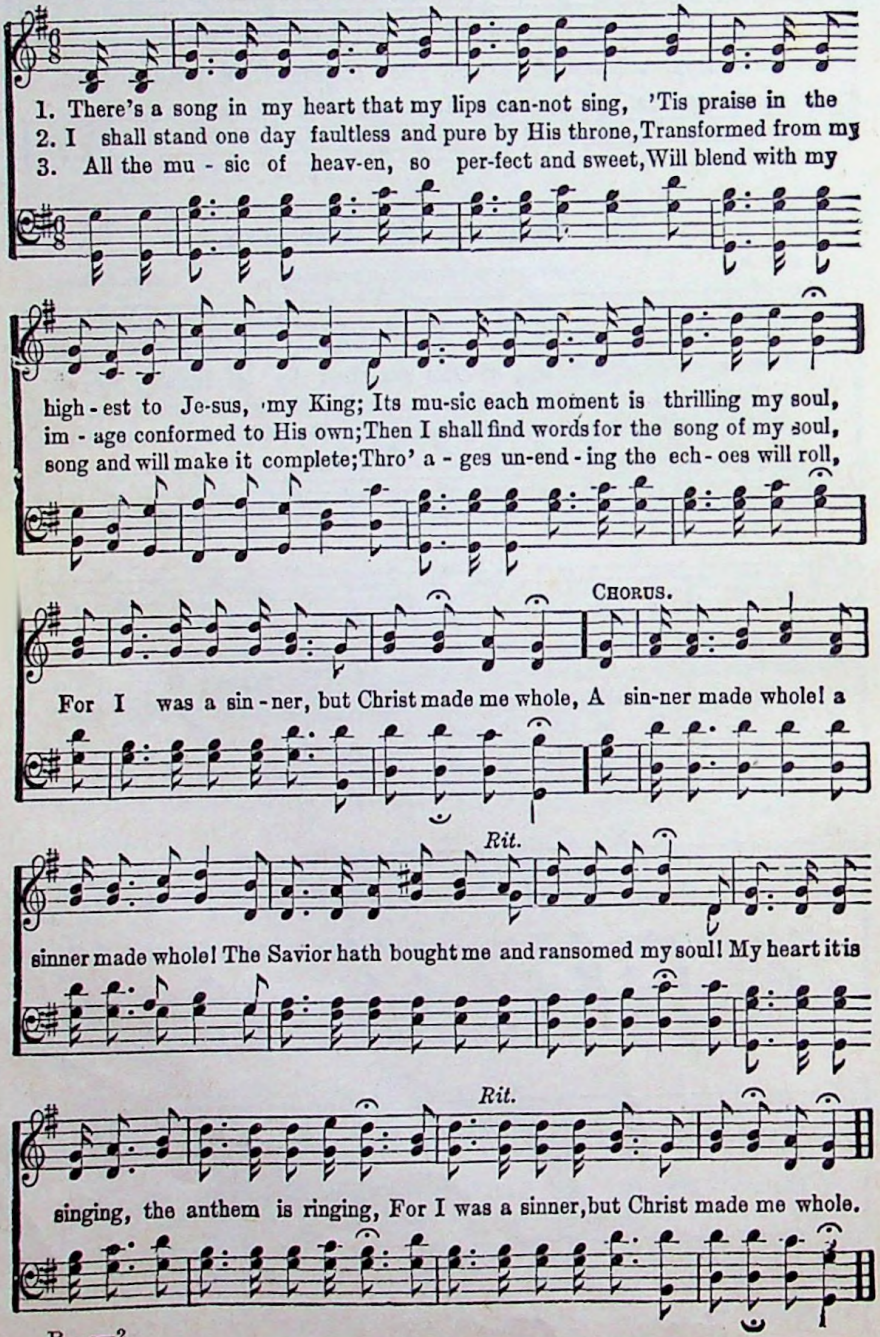
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. There's a song in my heart that my lips can-not sing, 'Tis praise in the
2. I shall stand one day faultless and pure by His throne, Transformed from my
3. All the mu - sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my
high - est to Je-sus, my King; Its mu-sic each moment is thrilling my soul,
im - age conformed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song of my soul,
song and will make it complete; Thro' a - ges un-end - ing the ech - oes will roll,
Chorus.
For I was a sin - ner, but Christ made me whole, A sin-ner made whole! a
Rit.
sinner made whole! The Savior hath bought me and ransomed my soul! My heart it is
Rit.
singing, the anthem is ringing, For I was a sinner, but Christ made me whole.

105 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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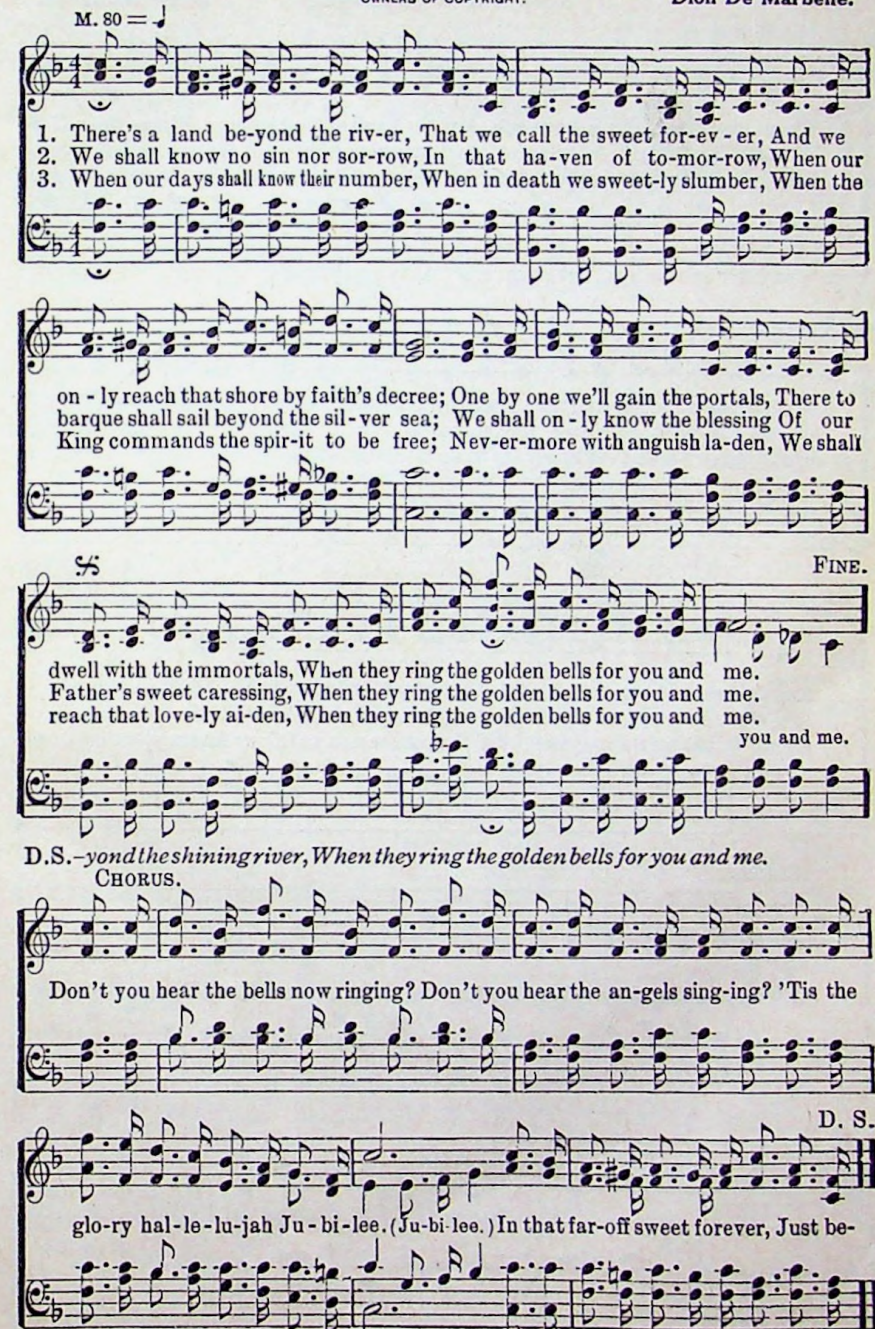
Dion De Marbelle.

M. 80 = ♩
1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall
𝄋
FINE.
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D.S.–yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
CHORUS.
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the
D. S.
glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1060

106 The Hills Above.

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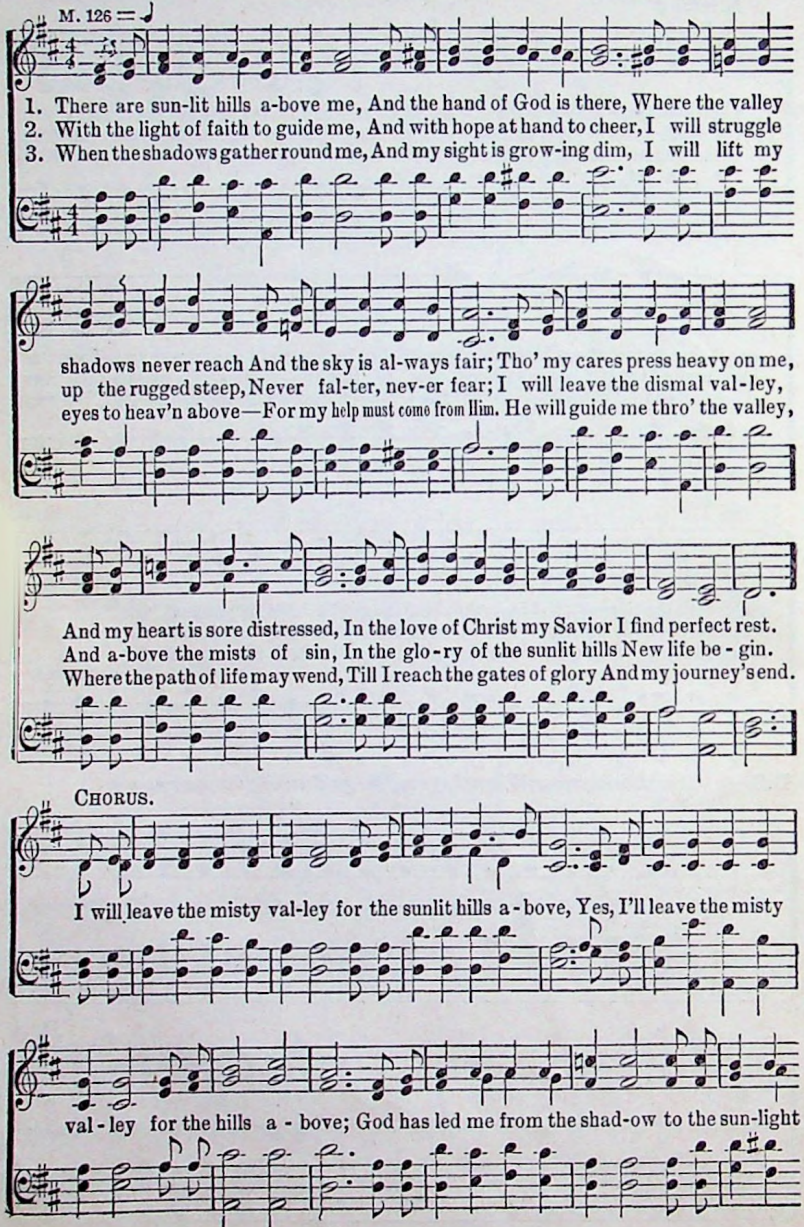
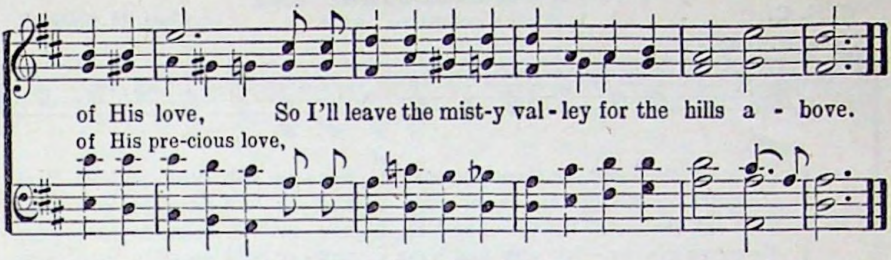
R. M. Robert Matthews.

M. 126 = ♩

1. There are sun-lit hills a-bove me, And the hand of God is there, Where the valley
2. With the light of faith to guide me, And with hope at hand to cheer, I will struggle
3. When the shadows gather round me, And my sight is grow-ing dim, I will lift my
shadows never reach And the sky is al-ways fair; Tho' my cares press heavy on me,
up the rugged steep, Never fal-ter, nev-er fear; I will leave the dismal val-ley,
eyes to heav'n above—For my help must come from Him. He will guide me thro' the valley,
And my heart is sore distressed, In the love of Christ my Savior I find perfect rest.
And a-bove the mists of sin, In the glo-ry of the sunlit hills New life be-gin.
Where the path of life may wend, Till I reach the gates of glory And my journey's end.
CHORUS.
I will leave the misty val-ley for the sunlit hills a-bove, Yes, I'll leave the misty
val-ley for the hills a-bove; God has led me from the shad-ow to the sun-light

The Hills Above.



107 The Battle For the King.

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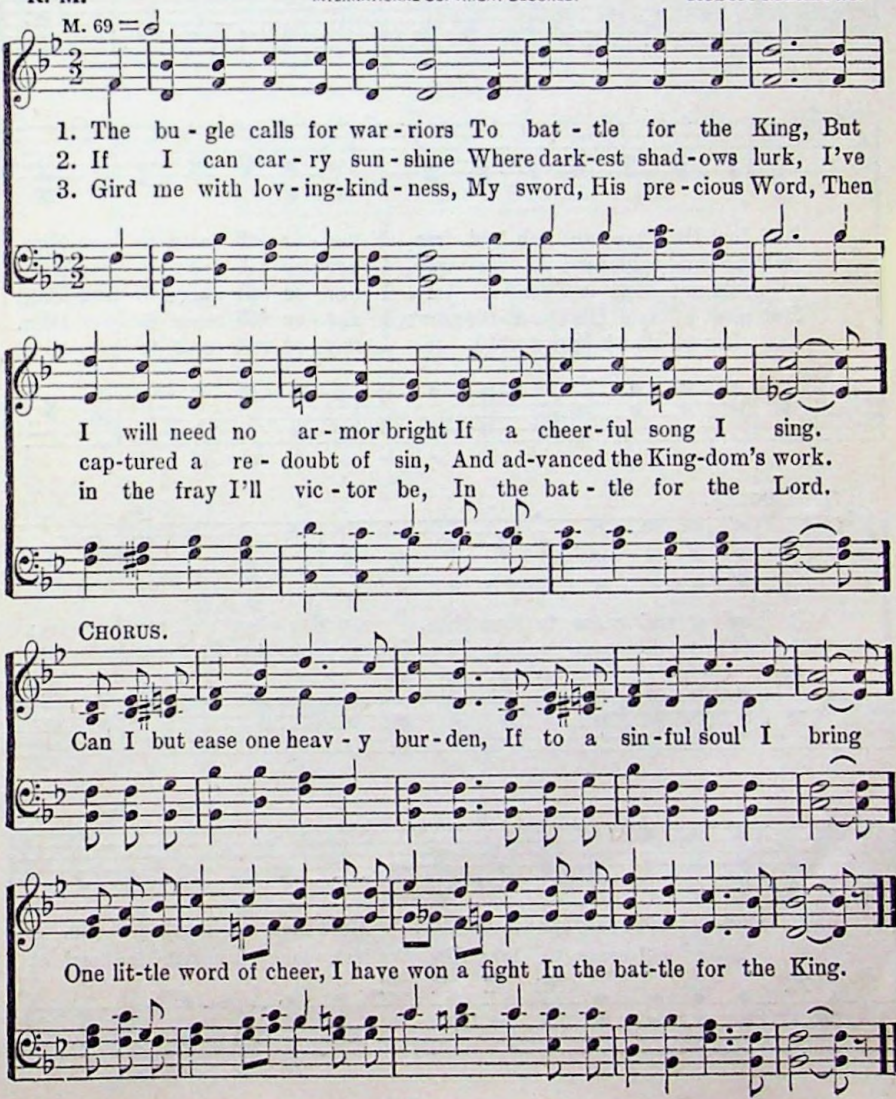
R. M. Robert Matthews.

M. 69 = ♩

1. The bu-gle calls for war-riors To bat-tle for the King, But
2. If I can car-ry sun-shine Where dark-est shad-ows lurk, I've
3. Gird me with lov-ing-kind-ness, My sword, His pre-cious Word, Then
I will need no ar-mor bright If a cheer-ful song I sing.
cap-tured a re-doubt of sin, And ad-vanced the King-dom's work.
in the fray I'll vic-tor be, In the bat-tle for the Lord.
CHORUS.
Can I but ease one heav-y bur-den, If to a sin-ful soul I bring
One lit-tle word of cheer, I have won a fight In the bat-tle for the King.

108 I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

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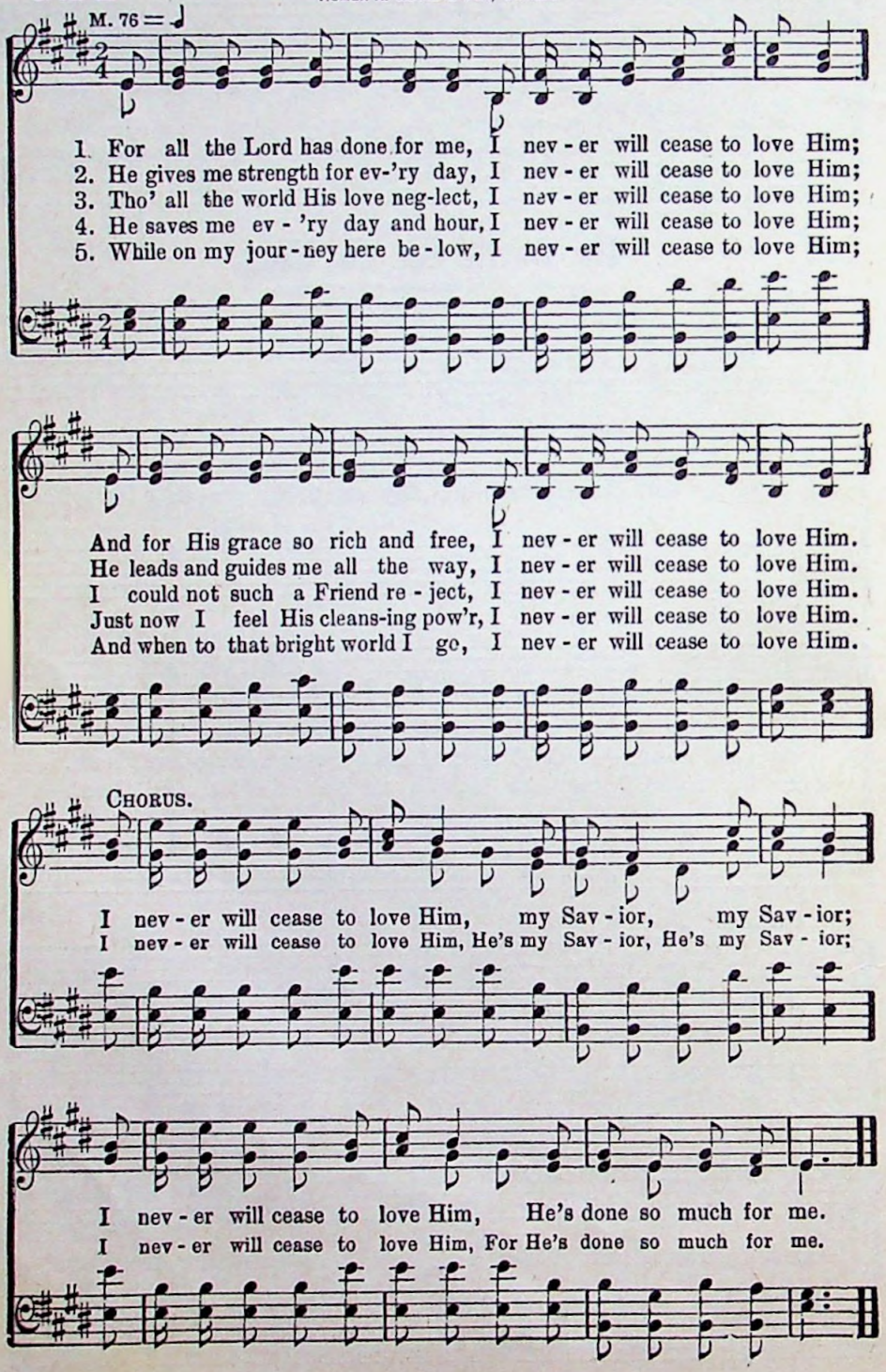
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 76 = ♩
1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev-'ry day, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neg-lect, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my jour - ney here be - low, I nev - er will cease to love Him;
And for His grace so rich and free, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
I could not such a Friend re - ject, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleans-ing pow'r, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev - er will cease to love Him.
CHORUS.
I nev - er will cease to love Him, my Sav - ior, my Sav - ior;
I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's my Sav - ior, He's my Sav - ior;
I nev - er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
I nev - er will cease to love Him, For He's done so much for me.

109 The Hand That Was Wounded for Me.

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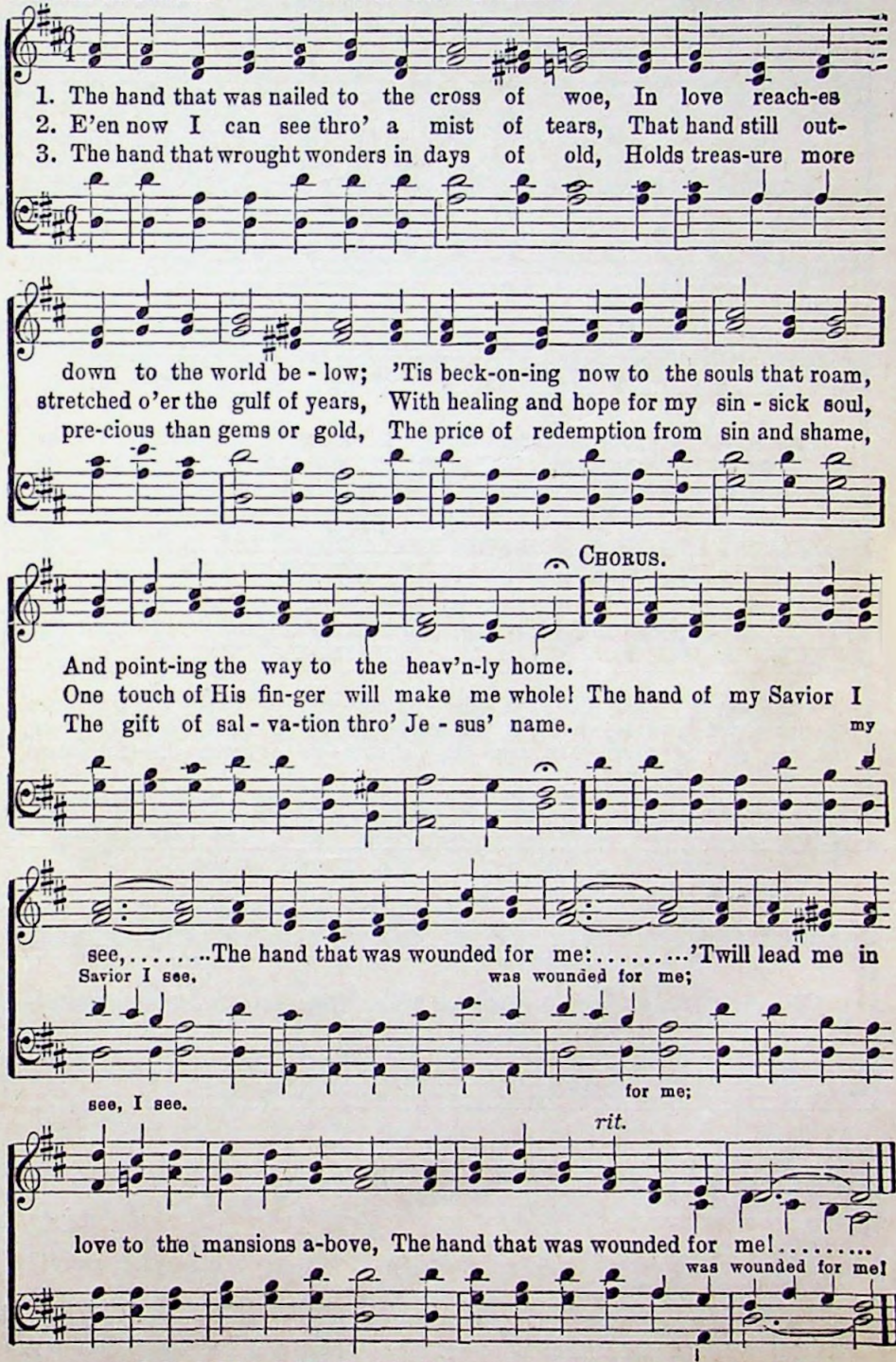
Hattie H. Pierson. D. B. Towner.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es
2. E'en now I can see thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treas-ure more
down to the world be - low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin - sick soul,
pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,
Chorus.
And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of His fin-ger will make me whole! The hand of my Savior I
The gift of sal - va-tion thro' Je - sus' name.
my
see,.....The hand that was wounded for me:.....'Twill lead me in
Savior I see,
was wounded for me;
for me;
see, I see.
rit.
love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!.....
was wounded for me!

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110 Wonderful Grace.

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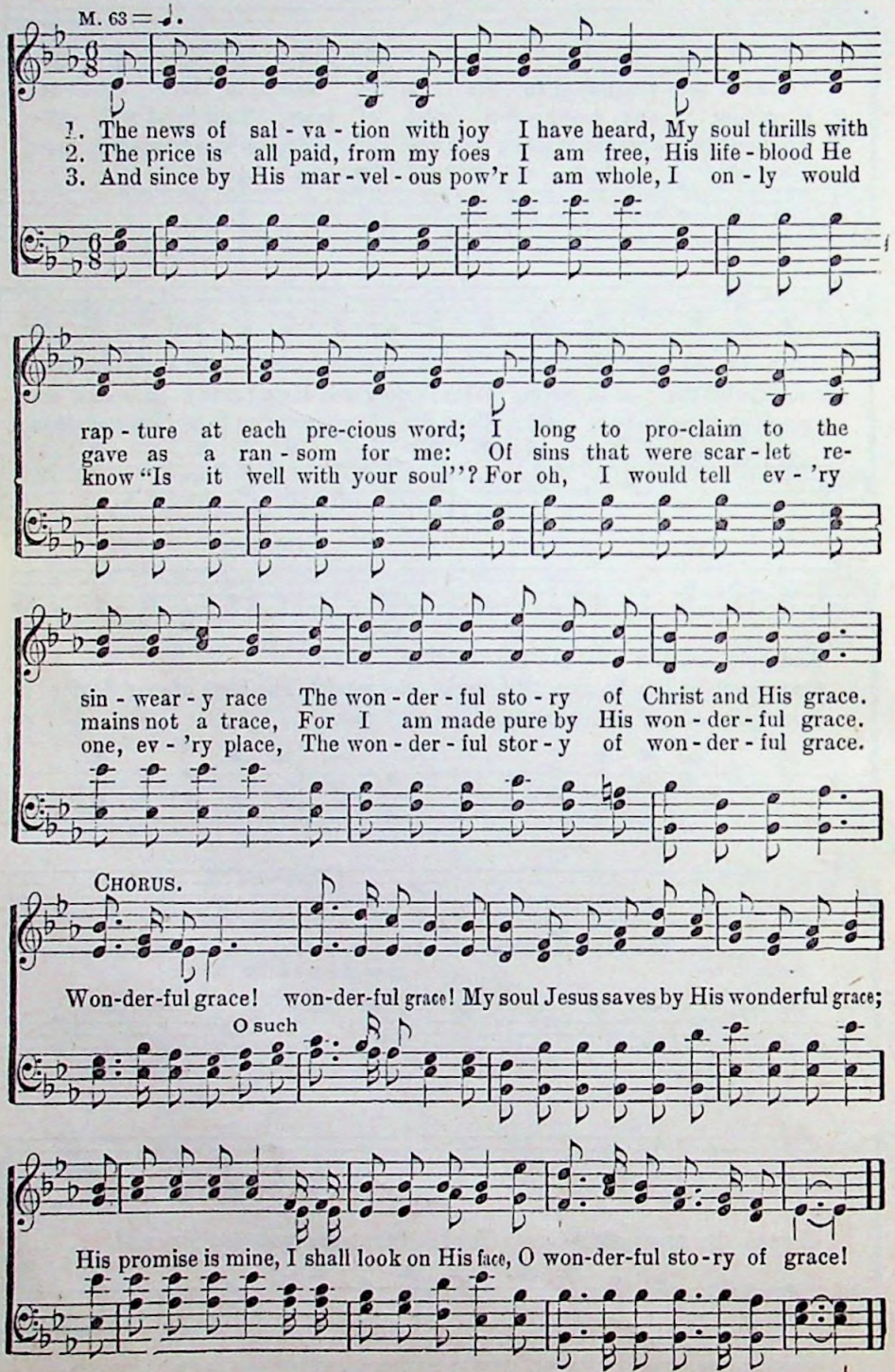
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 63 = ♩.
1. The news of sal - va - tion with joy I have heard, My soul thrills with
2. The price is all paid, from my foes I am free, His life - blood He
3. And since by His mar - vel - ous pow'r I am whole, I on - ly would
rap - ture at each pre-cious word; I long to pro-claim to the
gave as a ran - som for me: Of sins that were scar - let re-
know "Is it well with your soul"? For oh, I would tell ev - 'ry
sin - wear - y race The won - der - ful sto - ry of Christ and His grace.
mains not a trace, For I am made pure by His won - der - ful grace.
one, ev - 'ry place, The won - der - ful stor - y of won - der - ful grace.
CHORUS.
Won-der-ful grace! won-der-ful grace! My soul Jesus saves by His wonderful grace;
O such
His promise is mine, I shall look on His face, O won-der-ful sto-ry of grace!

111 Transformed.

Mrs. F. G. Burroughs.

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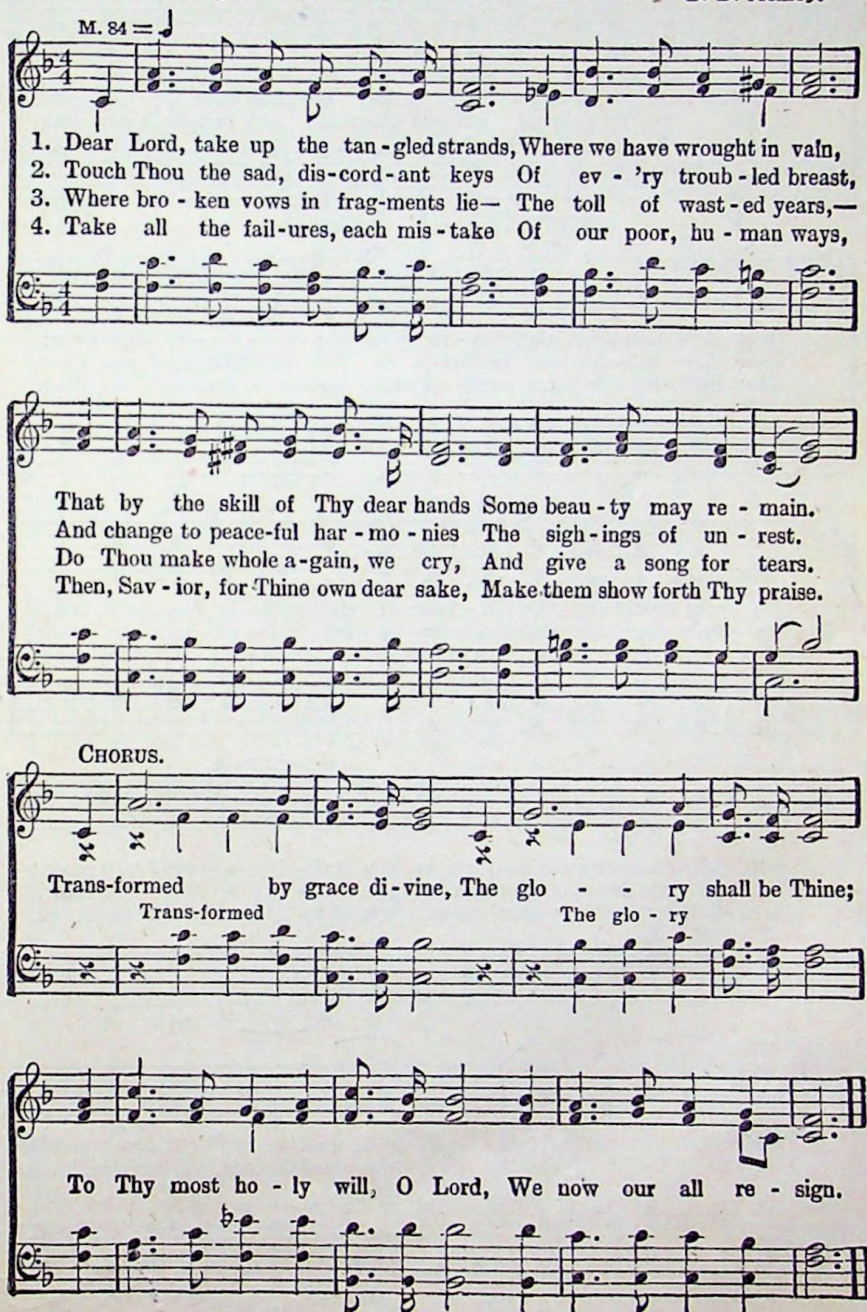
B. D. Ackley.


M. 84 = ♩
1. Dear Lord, take up the tan - gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis-cord-ant keys Of ev - 'ry troub - led breast,
3. Where bro - ken vows in frag-ments lie— The toll of wast - ed years,—
4. Take all the fail-ures, each mis - take Of our poor, hu - man ways,
That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau - ty may re - main.
And change to peace-ful har - mo - nies The sigh - ings of un - rest.
Do Thou make whole a-gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav - ior, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.
CHORUS.
Trans-formed by grace di-vine, The glo - - ry shall be Thine;
Trans-formed
The glo - ry
To Thy most ho - ly will, O Lord, We now our all re - sign.

112 Rally Around the Cross.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 = ♩

1. Ye sol - diers of the king-dom on the bat - tle - fields of sin,
2. Stand fast so that the Cap-tain may de-pend each day on you,
3. On ev - 'ry field of bat - tle where the sa - bers clash and ring,

Each time you press the bat - tle you the vic - to - ry should win:
Each day en - dur - ing hard-ships as His sol - diers good and true;
The fight - ing is the hard - est where - so - ev - er stands the King:

Do not spread out like bil - lows as they mad - ly foam and toss,
Es - teem - ing ease and pleas - ure as but tin - sel and but dross;
E'er watch the roy - al ban - ner while de - fend - ing it from loss;

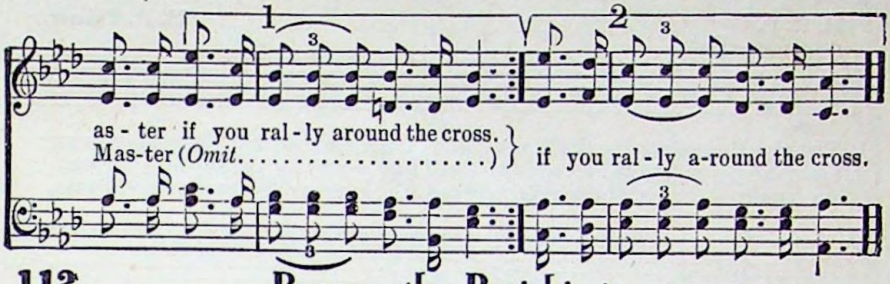
But con-cen-trate your ef - forts as you ral - ly a - round the cross.
Un - furl the Gos - pel ban - ner as you ral - ly a - round the cross.
You can - not be de - feat - ed if you ral - ly a - round the cross.

CHORUS.

{ Then ral - ly a-round the cross, ral - ly a-round the cross; You'll never meet dis-
{ Yes, ral - ly a-round the cross, ral - ly a-round the cross; You'll grow more like the

ral-ly a - round..... the cross;

Rally Around the Cross.



113 Rescue the Perishing.

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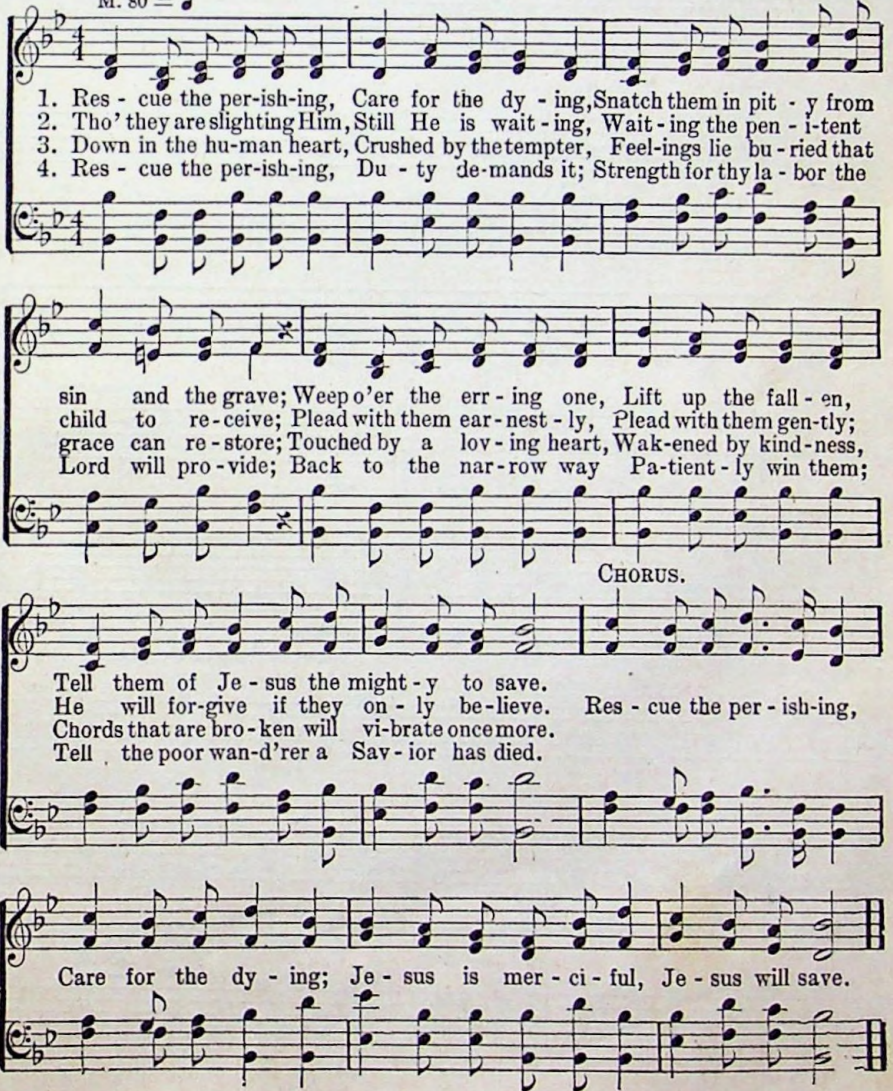
Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.

M. 80 = ♩

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bu - ried that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient - ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

114 The Rose of Sharon.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.

M. 104 = ♩

1. There's a Rose that is blooming for you, friend, There's a Rose that is blooming for me;
2. Long a - go in the val-ley so fair, friend, Far a-way by the beau-ti - ful sea,
3. All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend, All in vain did they shatter the tree,

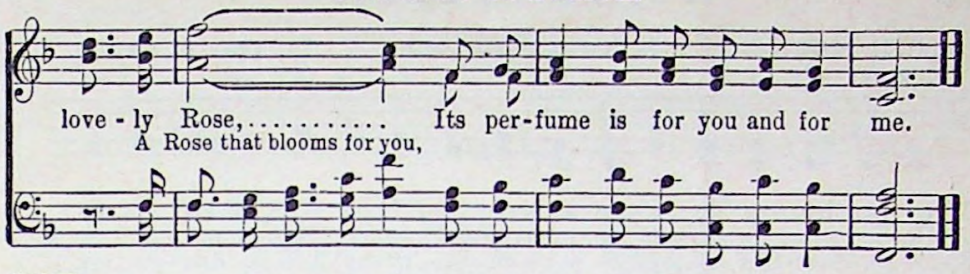
Its per-fume is pervading the world, friend, Its perfume is for you and for me.
This pure Rose in its beauty first bloomed, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.
For its roots, deeply bedded, sprang forth, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.

REFRAIN.

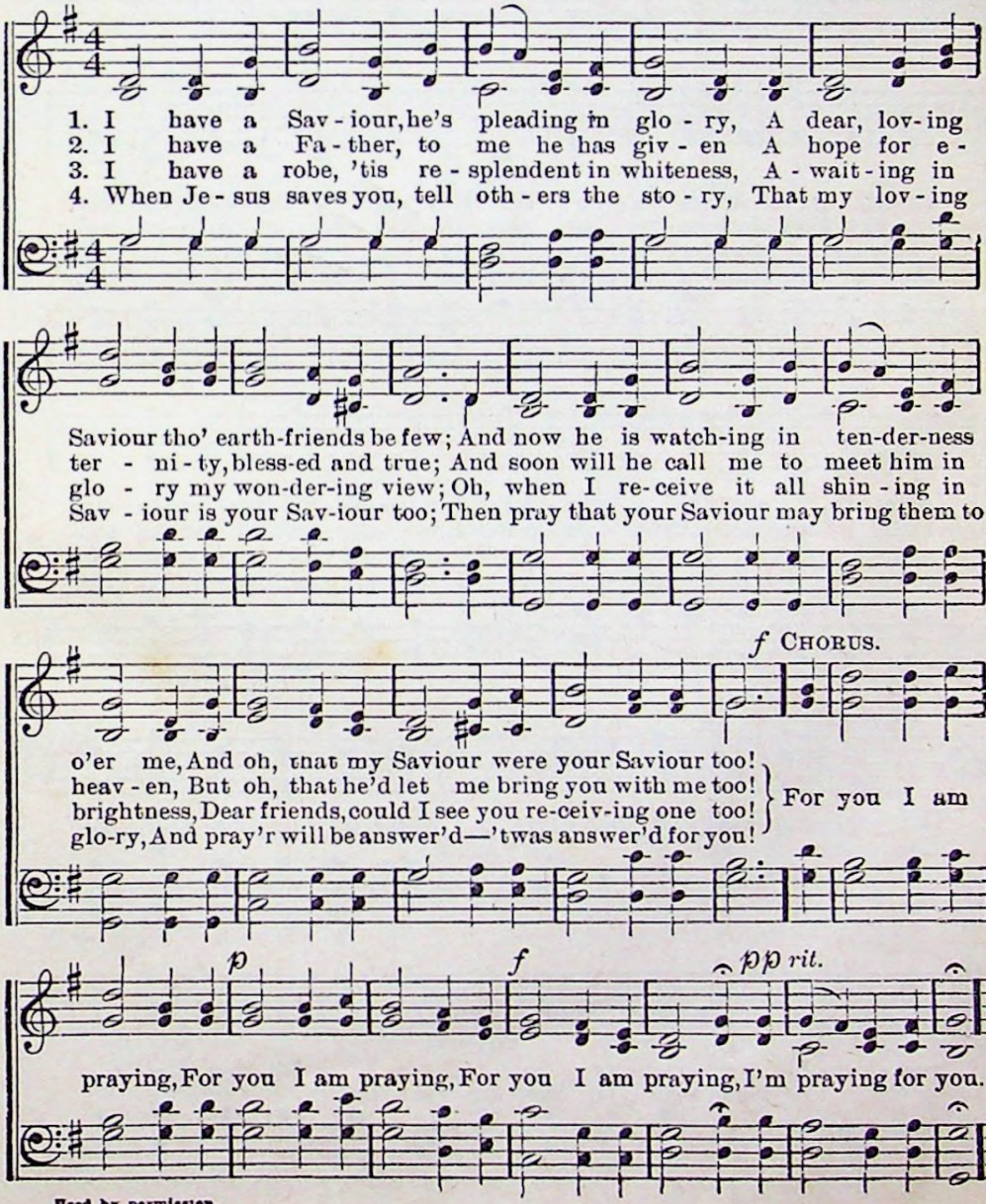
There's a Rose, ... a love - ly Rose, ... And its
Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you,

beau - ty all the world shall see; . . . . . There's a Rose. . . . . a
Rose that blooms for me,

The Rose of Sharon.



115 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav - iour, he's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing
2. I have a Fa - ther, to me he has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe, 'tis re - splendent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus saves you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Saviour tho' earth-friends be few; And now he is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will he call me to meet him in
glo - ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to
f CHORUS.
o'er me, And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too!
heav - en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friends, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
glo-ry, And pray'r will be answer'd—'twas answer'd for you!
For you I am
p
f
ppp rit.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

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116 A Wonderful Savior.

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Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. I am hap - py in Je - sus as home-ward I go; With His love and sal-
2. He is near to sus-tain me, to keep and to guide; There is nev - er an
3. He's a foun-tain of joy to my soul ev - 'ry day, For He driv-eth my
4. And when I get home in His pres-ence to dwell, I will join heav-en's

va - tion my heart is a - glow, And I'm tell - ing the world that He
hour but He's close to my side, And to Him all my troub-les and
dark-ness and sor-rows a - way, And the joy that He gives me will
cho - rus His prais - es to swell, And for - ev - er and ev - er this

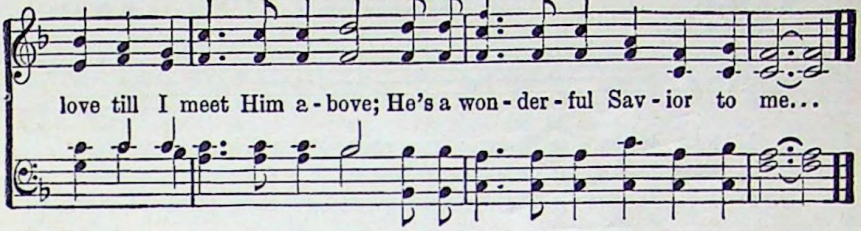
saves me, I know; He's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.
cares I con-fide; He's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.
nev - er de - cay; He's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.
sto - ry I'll tell: He's a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior to me.

CHORUS.

He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior, a won - der - ful Sav - ior, A

won - der - ful Sav - ior to me!..... I'll sing of His
won - der - ful Sav - ior to me!

A Wonderful Savior.



117 What Does It Mean to You?

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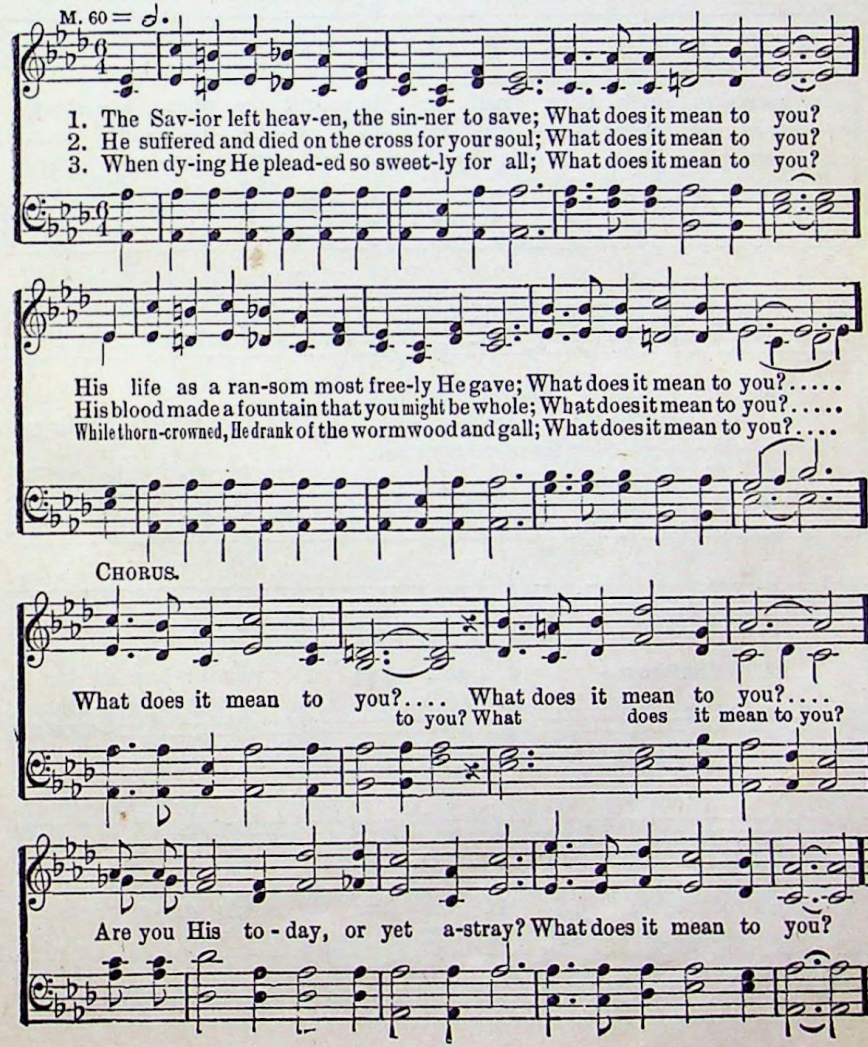
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 60 = d.
1. The Sav-ior left heav-en, the sin-ner to save; What does it mean to you?
2. He suffered and died on the cross for your soul; What does it mean to you?
3. When dy-ing He plead-ed so sweet-ly for all; What does it mean to you?
His life as a ran-som most free-ly He gave; What does it mean to you?.....
His blood made a fountain that you might be whole; What does it mean to you?.....
While thorn-crowned, He drank of the wormwood and gall; What does it mean to you?....
CHORUS.
What does it mean to you?.... What does it mean to you?....
to you? What does it mean to you?
Are you His to - day, or yet a-stray? What does it mean to you?

118 I Love Jesus.

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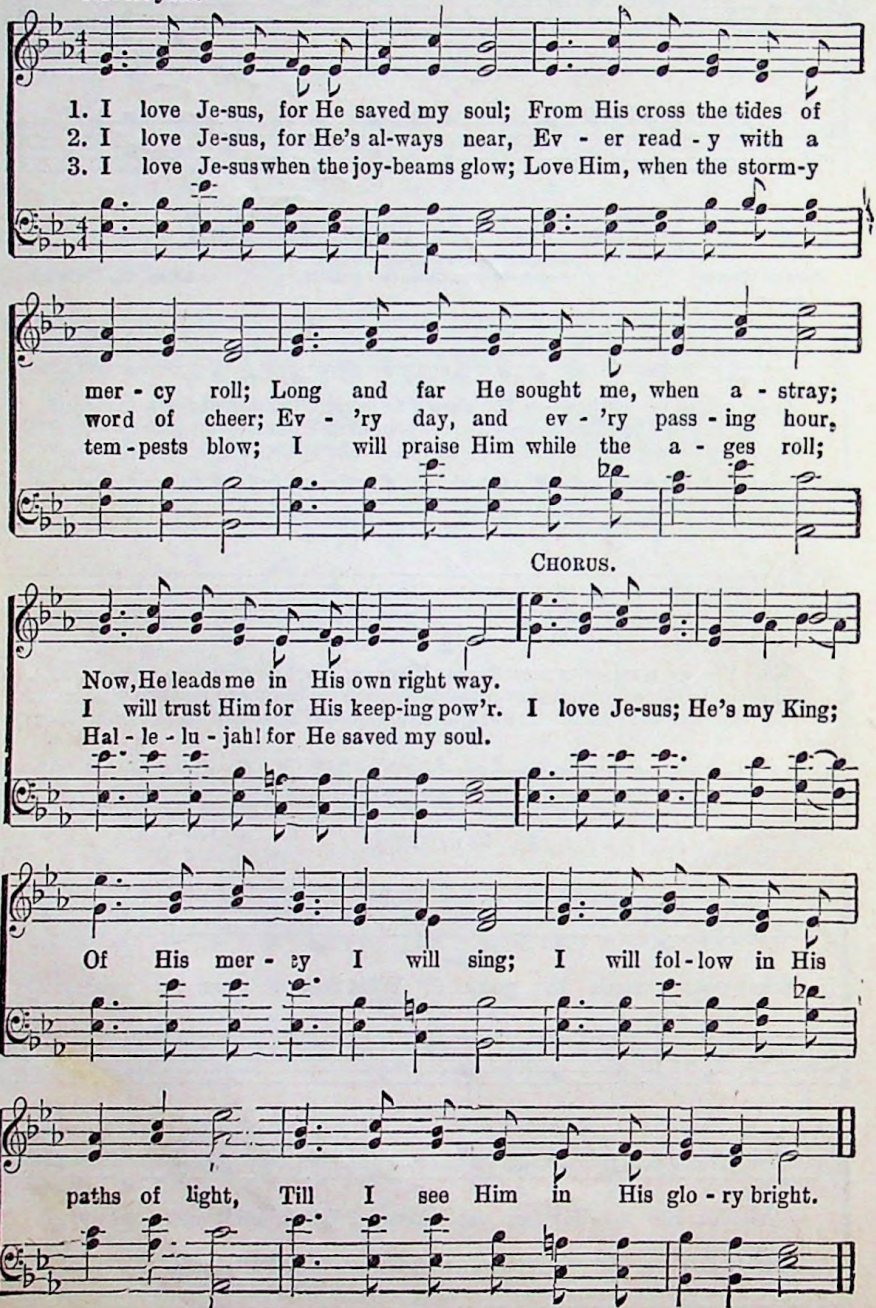
B. B. Hewitt.

B. D. Ackley.

Not too fast.

1. I love Je-sus, for He saved my soul; From His cross the tides of
2. I love Je-sus, for He's al-ways near, Ev - er read - y with a
3. I love Je-sus when the joy-beams glow; Love Him, when the storm-y
mer - cy roll; Long and far He sought me, when a - stray;
word of cheer; Ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry pass - ing hour,
tem - pests blow; I will praise Him while the a - ges roll;
CHORUS.
Now, He leads me in His own right way.
I will trust Him for His keep-ing pow'r. I love Je-sus; He's my King;
Hal - le - lu - jah! for He saved my soul.
Of His mer - cy I will sing; I will fol - low in His
paths of light, Till I see Him in His glo - ry bright.

119 My Wonderful Dream.

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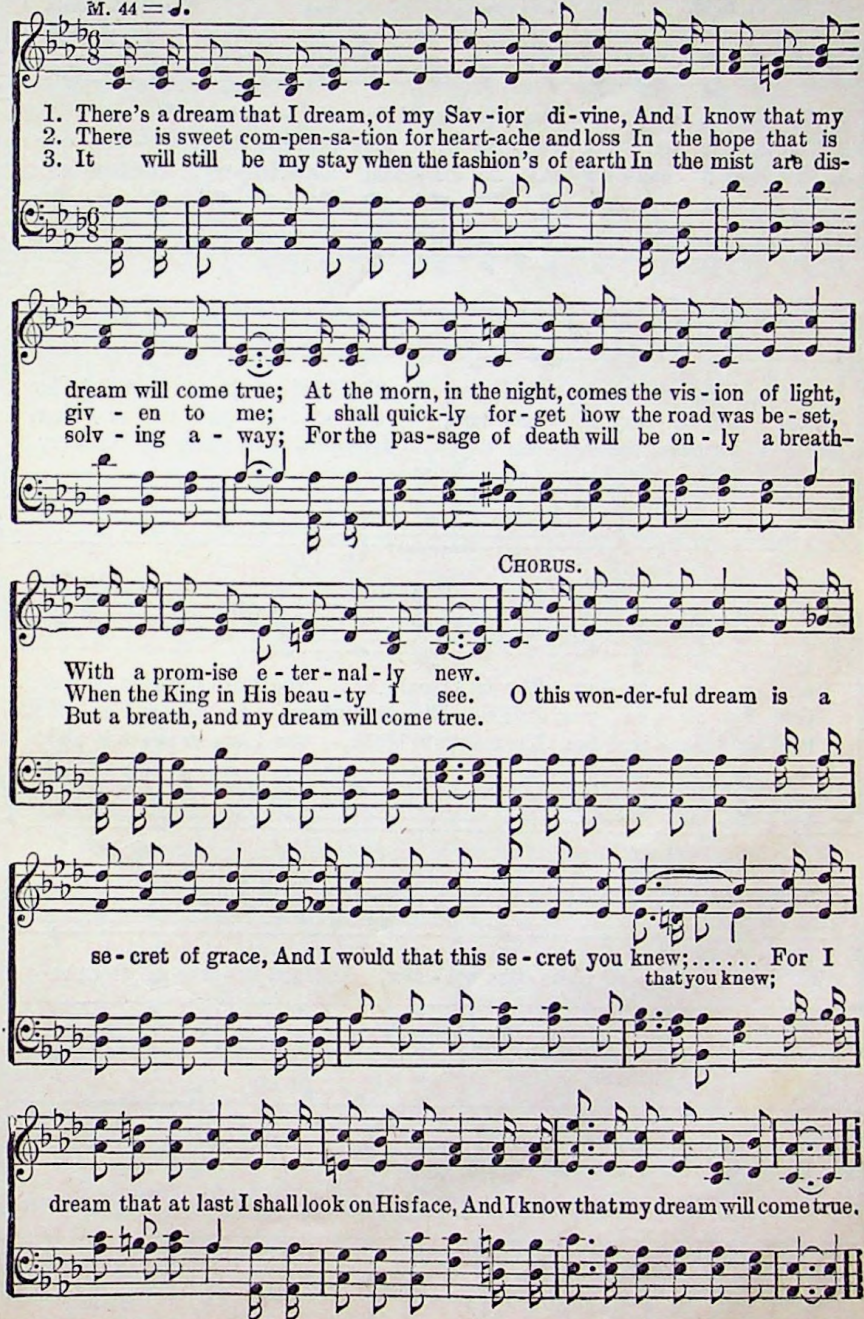
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 44 = ♩.

1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav - ior di - vine, And I know that my
2. There is sweet com-pen-sa-tion for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is
3. It will still be my stay when the fashion's of earth In the mist are dis-
dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vis - ion of light,
giv - en to me; I shall quick-ly for - get how the road was be - set,
solv - ing a - way; For the pas-sage of death will be on - ly a breath-
CHORUS.
With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.
When the King in His beau - ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a
But a breath, and my dream will come true.
se - cret of grace, And I would that this se - cret you knew; . . . . . For I
that you knew;
dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1008

The Fight is On.

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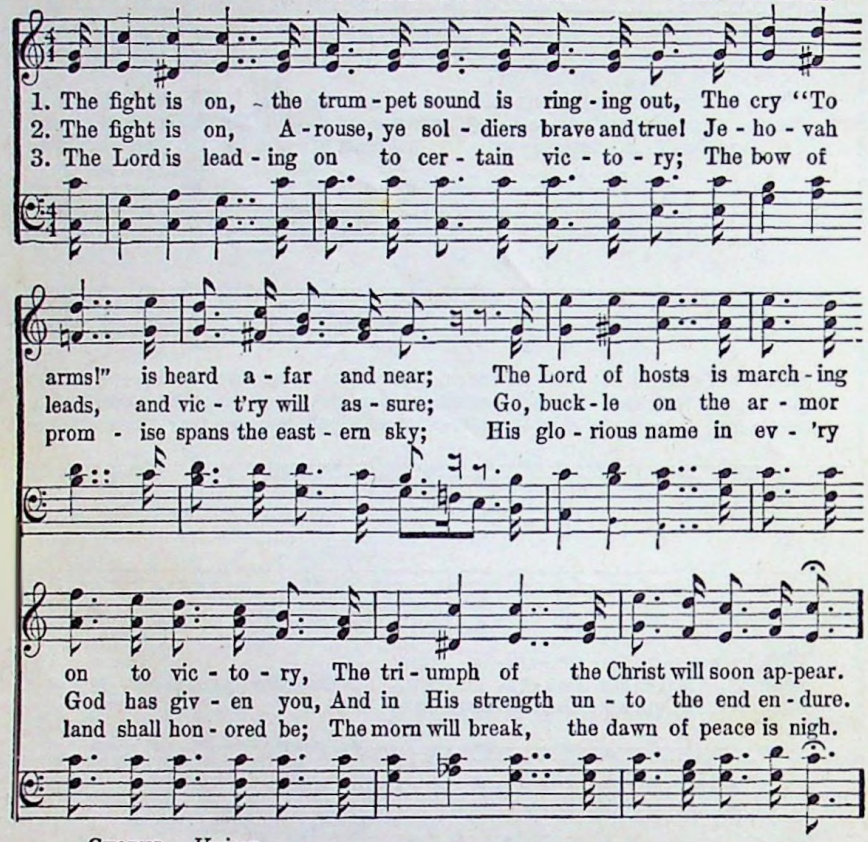
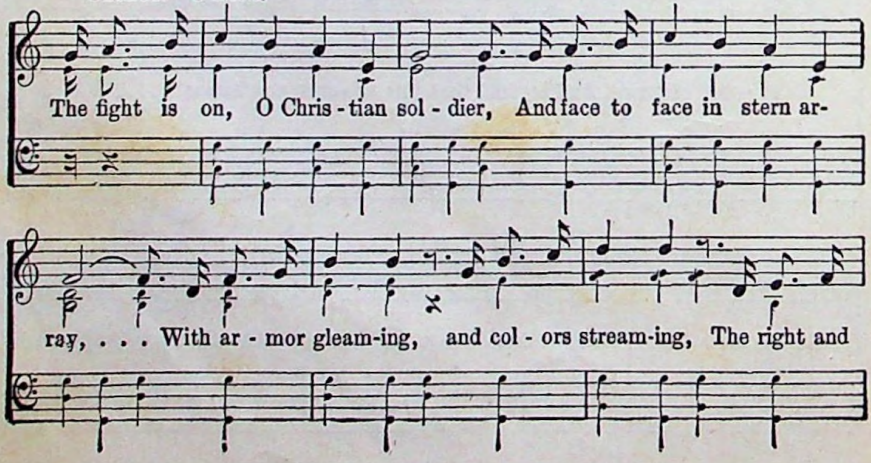
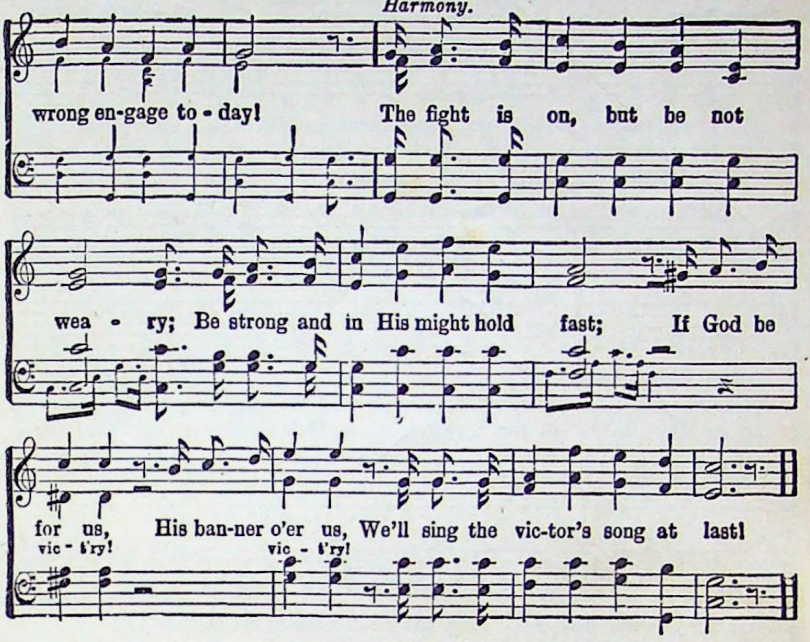
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march - ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry
on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon - ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison.*


The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar-
ray, . . . With ar - mor gleam-ing, and col - ors stream-ing, The right and

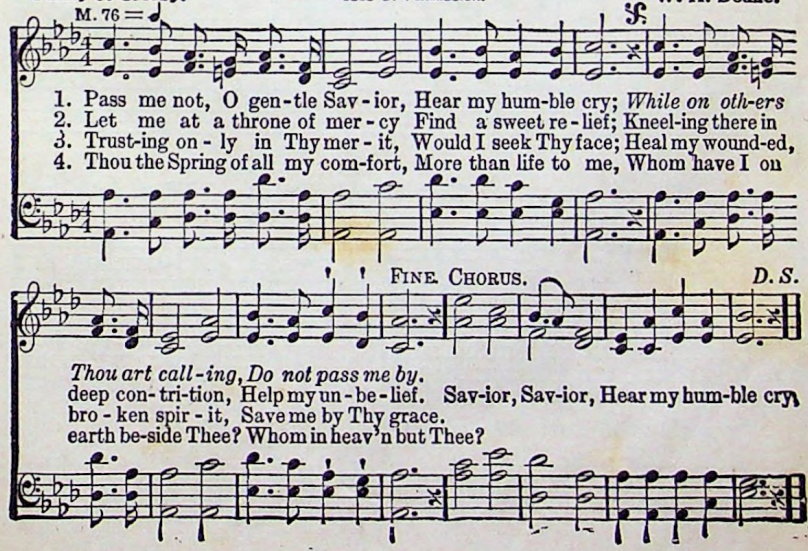
The Fight is On.

Harmony.

wrong en-gage to-day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

121 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. **W. H. Doane.**

M. 76 =


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry,
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

122 Love Lifted Me.

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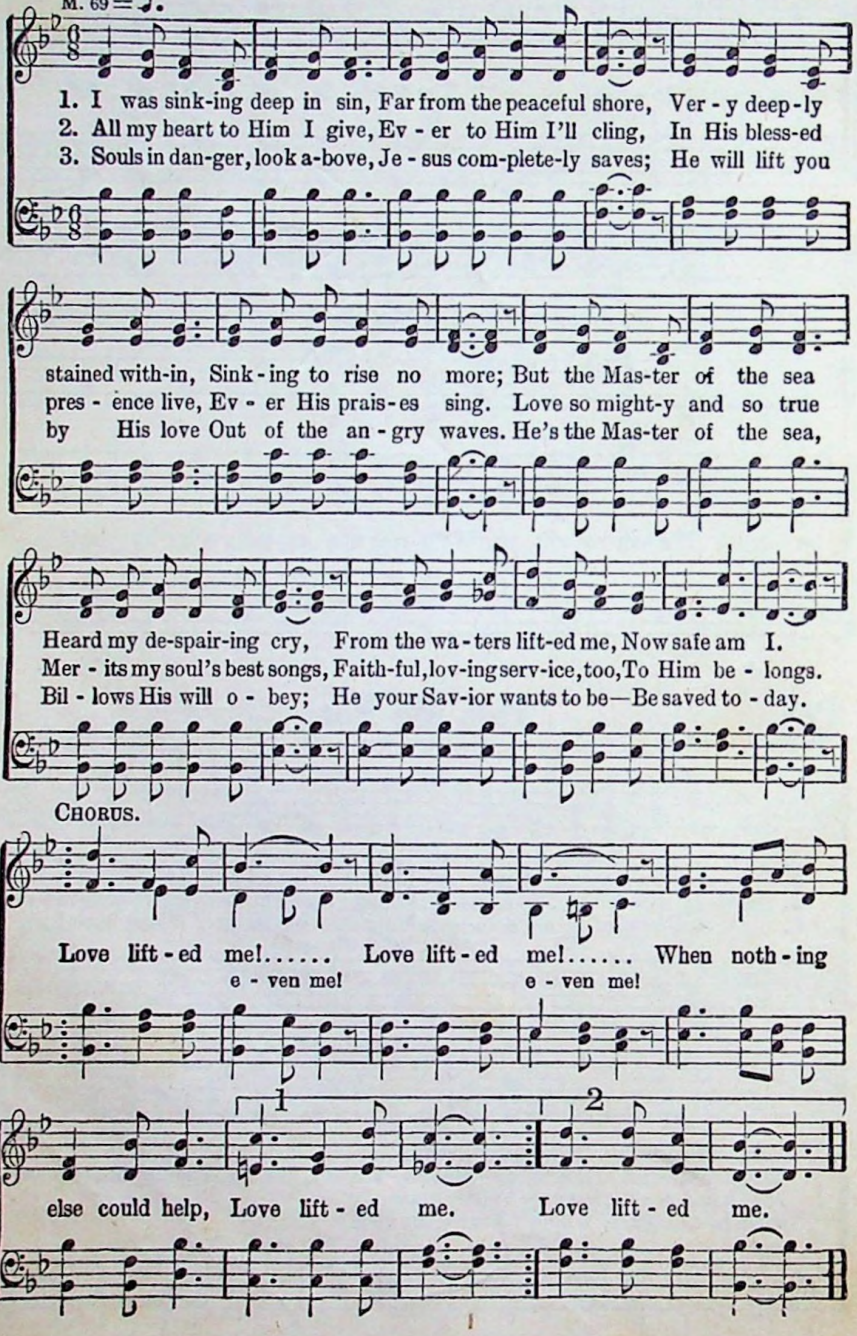
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

James Rowe. Howard E. Smith.

M. 69 = ♩.


1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you
stained with-in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa - ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.
CHORUS.
Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!
1
2
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

123 Is It the Crowning Day?

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George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

M. 63 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seem-eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights ap - pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faith - ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je-sus should come to-day.
I should go home to-day.
He is "at hand" to-day.
He is my all to-day.

Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll live for to-day, nor anx - ious be; Je-sus my Lord I soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

rit.

124 My Savior Was There.

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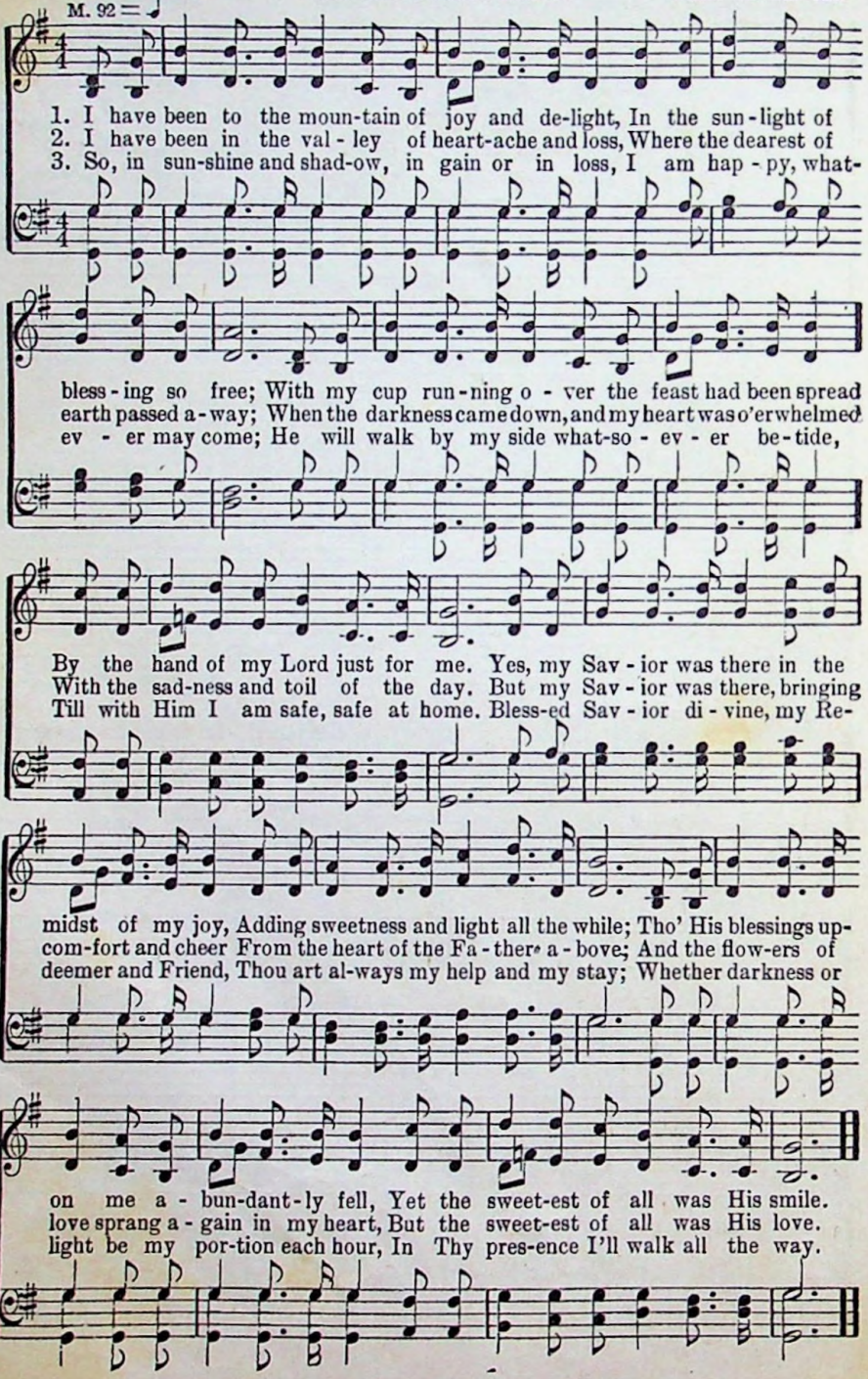
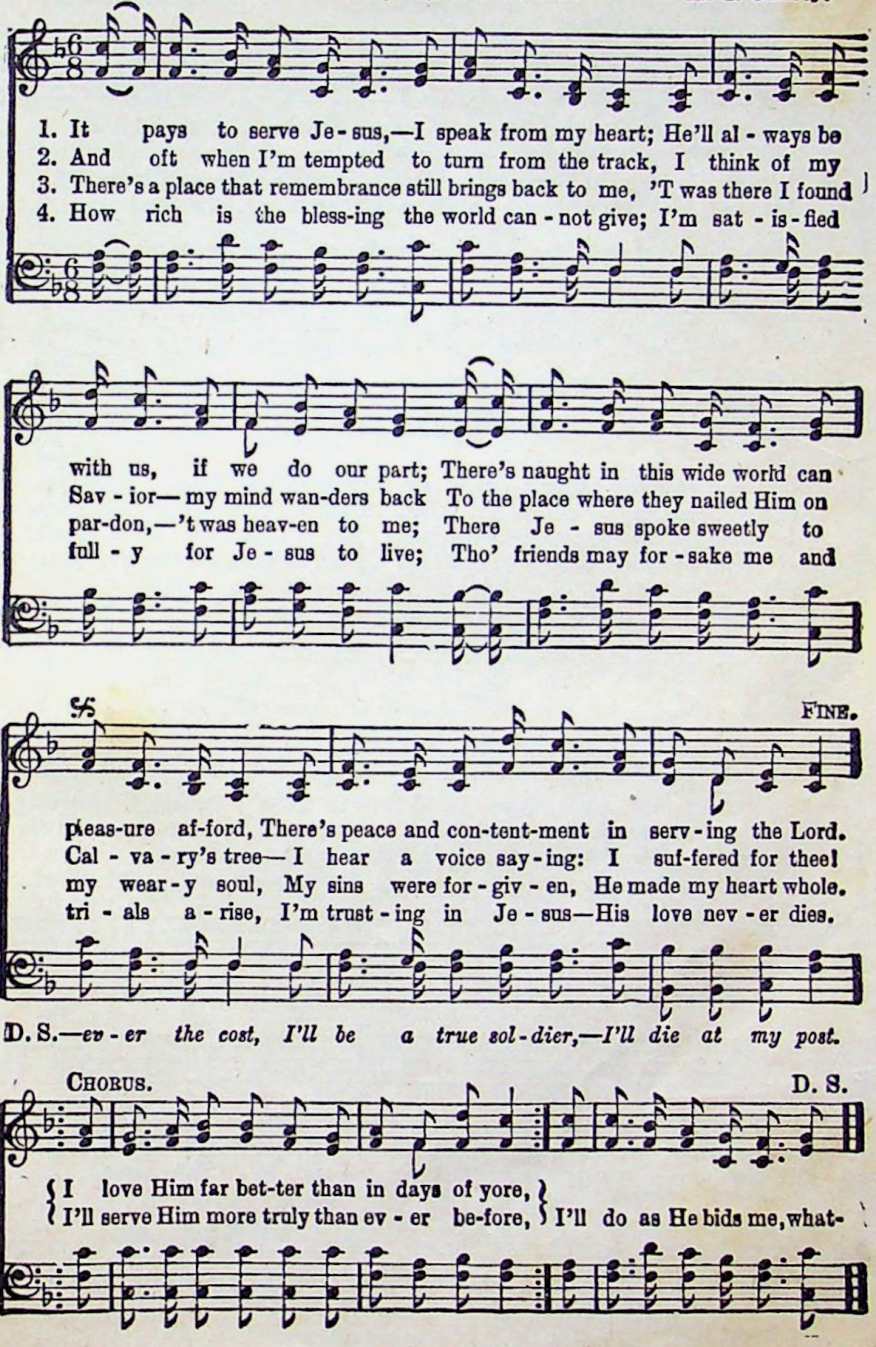
Aaron S. Watkins. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩


1. I have been to the moun-tain of joy and de-light, In the sun-light of
bless-ing so free; With my cup run-ning o-ver the feast had been spread
By the hand of my Lord just for me. Yes, my Sav-ior was there in the
midst of my joy, Adding sweetness and light all the while; Tho' His blessings up-
on me a-bun-dant-ly fell, Yet the sweet-est of all was His smile.
2. I have been in the val-ley of heart-ache and loss, Where the dearest of
earth passed a-way; When the darkness came down, and my heart was o'erwhelmed
With the sad-ness and toil of the day. But my Sav-ior was there, bringing
com-fort and cheer From the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove; And the flow-ers of
love sprang a-gain in my heart, But the sweet-est of all was His love.
3. So, in sun-shine and shad-ow, in gain or in loss, I am hap-py, what-
ev-er may come; He will walk by my side what-so-ev-er be-tide,
Till with Him I am safe, safe at home. Bless-ed Sav-ior di-vine, my Re-
deemer and Friend, Thou art al-ways my help and my stay; Whether darkness or
light be my por-tion each hour, In Thy pres-ence I'll walk all the way.

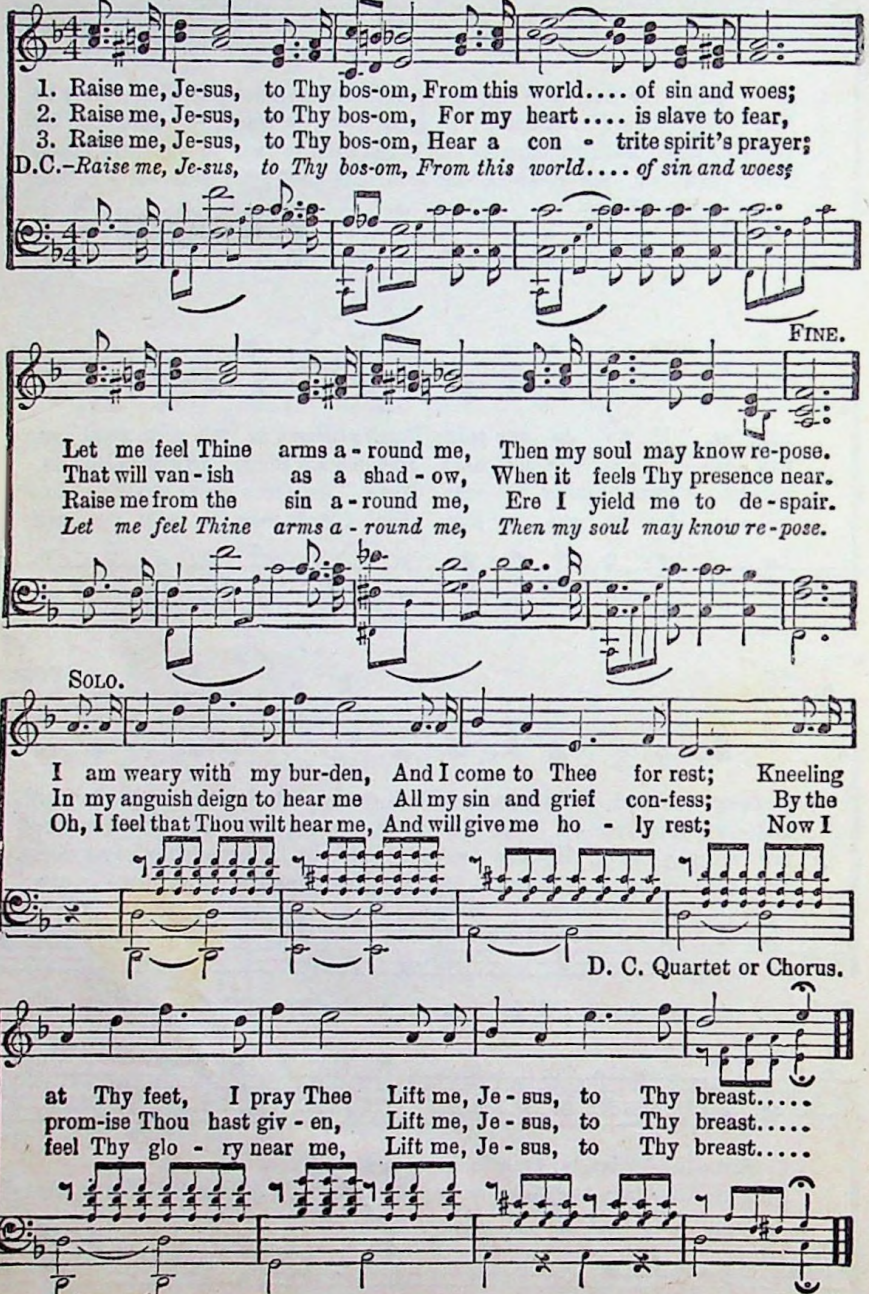
125 It Pays to Serve Jesus.

E. O. C. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY JNO R. SWENEY. Ell G. Christy.


1. It pays to serve Je - sus,—I speak from my heart; He'll al - ways be with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my Sav - ior— my mind wan-ders back To the place where they nailed Him on
3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me, 'T was there I found par-don,—'t was heav-en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweetly to
4. How rich is the bless-ing the world can - not give; I'm sat - is - fied full - y for Je - sus to live; Tho' friends may for - sake me and
FINE.
pleas-ure af-ford, There's peace and con-tent-ment in serv - ing the Lord.
Cal - va - ry's tree— I hear a voice say - ing: I suf-fered for thee!
my wear - y soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus—His love nev - er dies.
D. S.—ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol - dier,—I'll die at my post.
CHORUS.
D. S.
I love Him far bet-ter than in days of yore,
I'll serve Him more truly than ev - er be-fore,
I'll do as He bids me, what-

126 Raise Me, Jesus, to Thy Bosom.

Geo. Birdseye. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. F. SHAW. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. A. Huntley.

* *Use small notes in Duet.*

1. Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos-om, From this world.... of sin and woes;
2. Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos-om, For my heart.... is slave to fear,
3. Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos-om, Hear a con - trite spirit's prayer;
D.C.–Raise me, Je-sus, to Thy bos-om, From this world.... of sin and woes;
FINE.
Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re-pose.
That will van - ish as a shad - ow, When it feels Thy presence near.
Raise me from the sin a - round me, Ere I yield me to de - spair.
Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Then my soul may know re-pose.
SOLO.
I am weary with my bur-den, And I come to Thee for rest; Kneeling
In my anguish deign to hear me All my sin and grief con-fess; By the
Oh, I feel that Thou wilt hear me, And will give me ho - ly rest; Now I
D. C. Quartet or Chorus.
at Thy feet, I pray Thee Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.....
prom-ise Thou hast giv - en, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.....
feel Thy glo - ry near me, Lift me, Je - sus, to Thy breast.....

* Use the stanzas as Duet and Solo; the D. C. as Quartet or Chorus.

127 I'm a Pilgrim.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Mary S. B. Dana. *Duet.* J. B. Herbert.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour - ney, My Re - deem-er, my Re-
3. There the sun-beams are ev - er shin - ing, O my long-ing heart, my

tar - ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing,
deem-er is the Light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,
long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear - y

CHORUS.

To where the fountains are ev - er flow - ing.
Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a
I long have wandered for-lorn and wea - ry.

stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night! I'm a

pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night!

128 Good Night and Good Morning.

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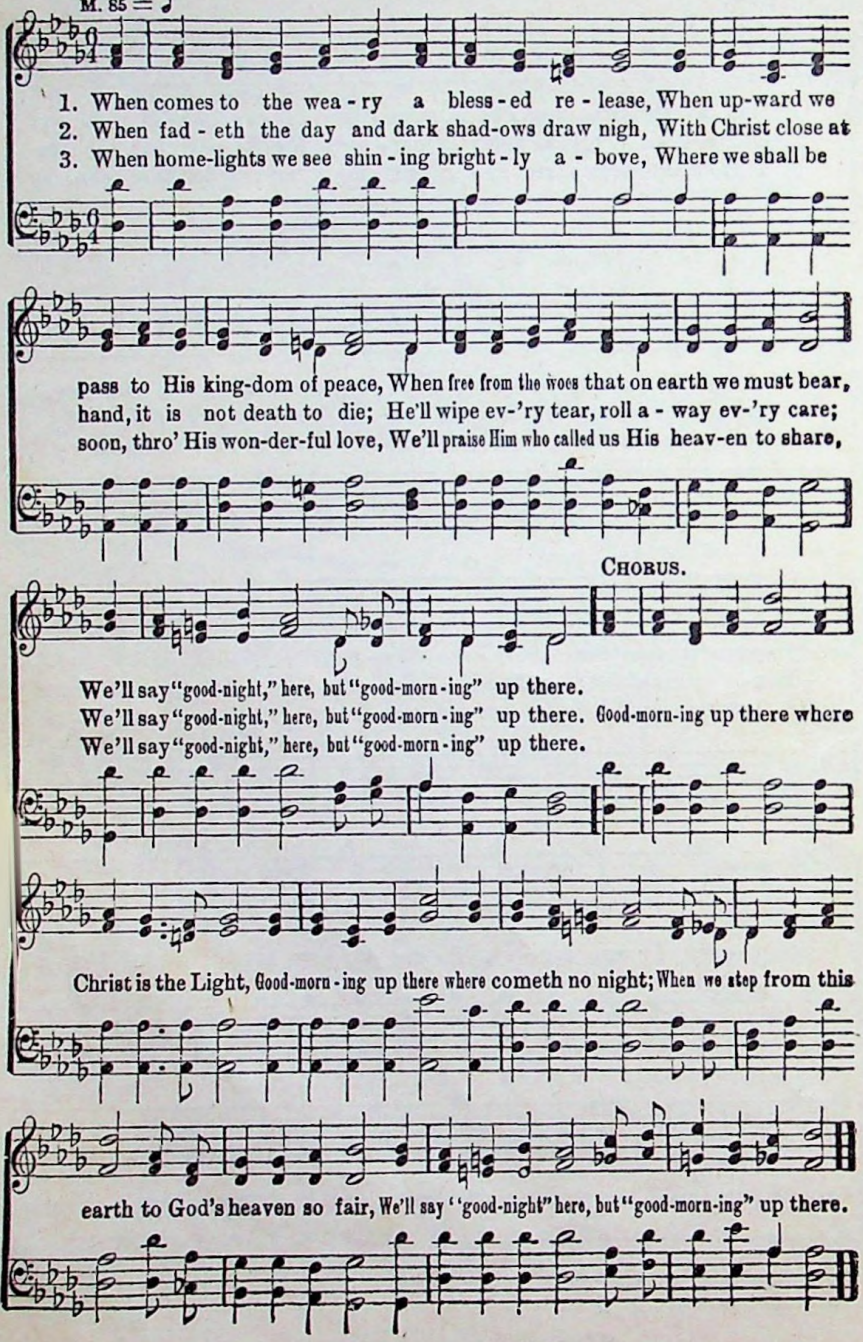
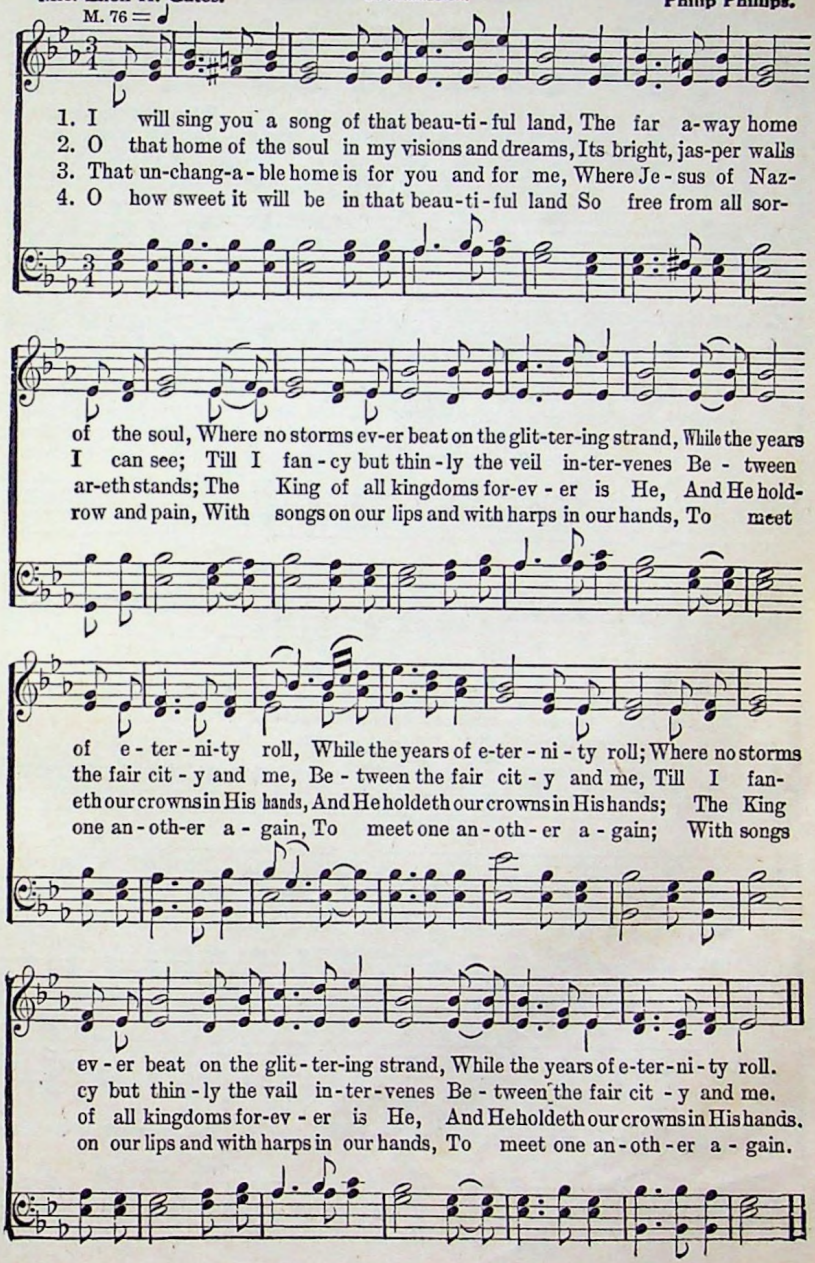
Lizzie DeArmond. Homer A. Rodeheaver.

M. 85 = ♩

1. When comes to the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When up-ward we
2. When fad - eth the day and dark shad-ows draw nigh, With Christ close at
3. When home-lights we see shin - ing bright - ly a - bove, Where we shall be
pass to His king-dom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev-'ry tear, roll a - way ev-'ry care;
soon, thro' His won-der-ful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heav-en to share,
CHORUS.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morn - ing" up there.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morn - ing" up there. Good-morn-ing up there where
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morn - ing" up there.
Christ is the Light, Good-morn - ing up there where cometh no night; When we step from this
earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morn-ing" up there.

129 Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.

M. 76 =

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way home
2. O that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jas-per walls
3. That un-chang-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land So free from all sor-
of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween
ar-eth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He hold-
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet
of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no storms
the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me, Till I fan-
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King
one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; With songs
ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me.
of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.

130 We Have An Anchor.

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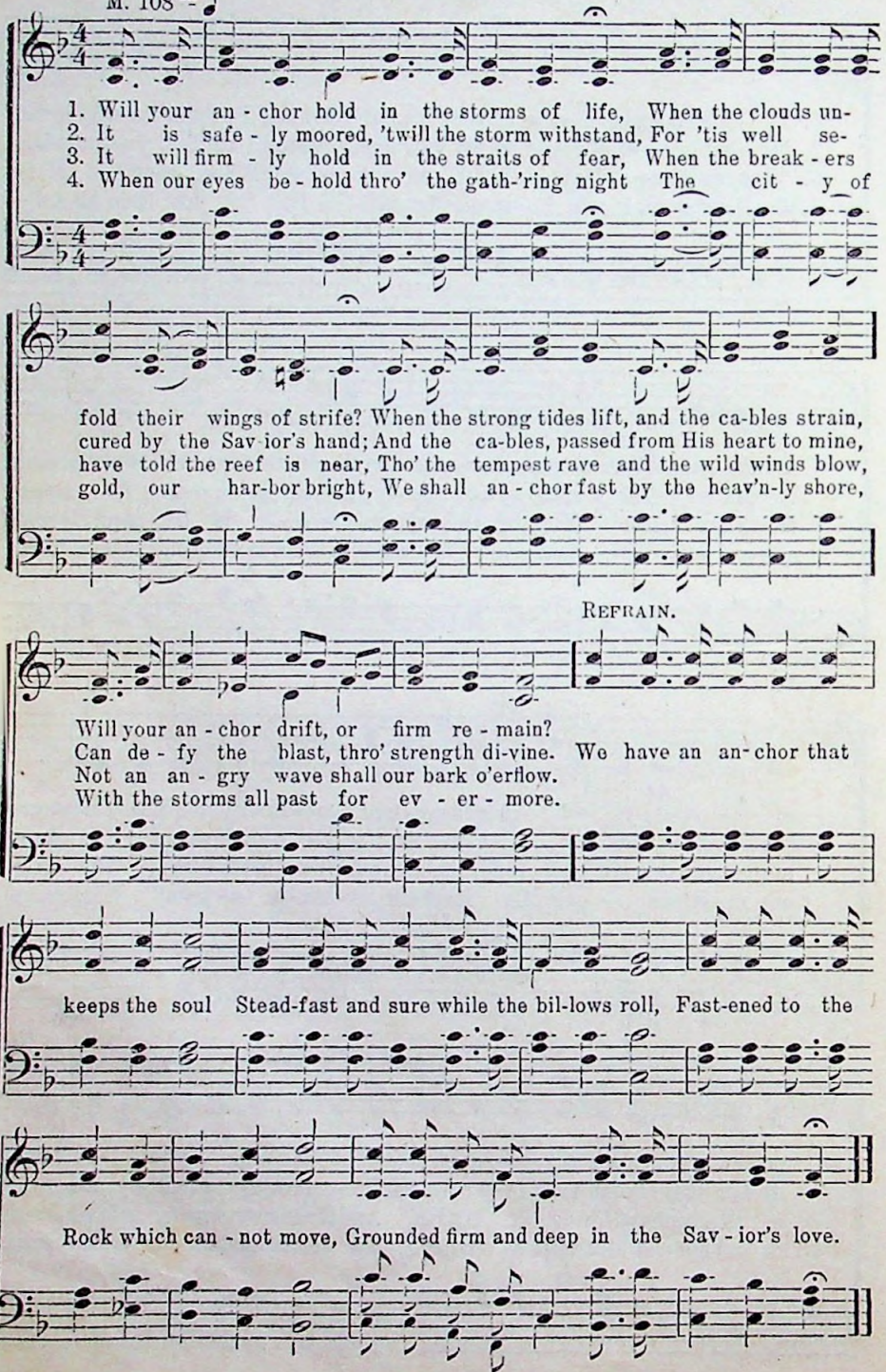
HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY, OWNER.

Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 108 = ♩


1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers
4. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath-'ring night The cit - y of
fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca-bles strain,
cured by the Sav-ior's hand; And the ca-bles, passed from His heart to mine,
have told the reef is near, Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
gold, our har-bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,
REFRAIN.
Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di-vine. We have an an-chor that
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow.
With the storms all past for ev - er - more.
keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll, Fast-ened to the
Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav - ior's love.

131 My Mother's Bible.

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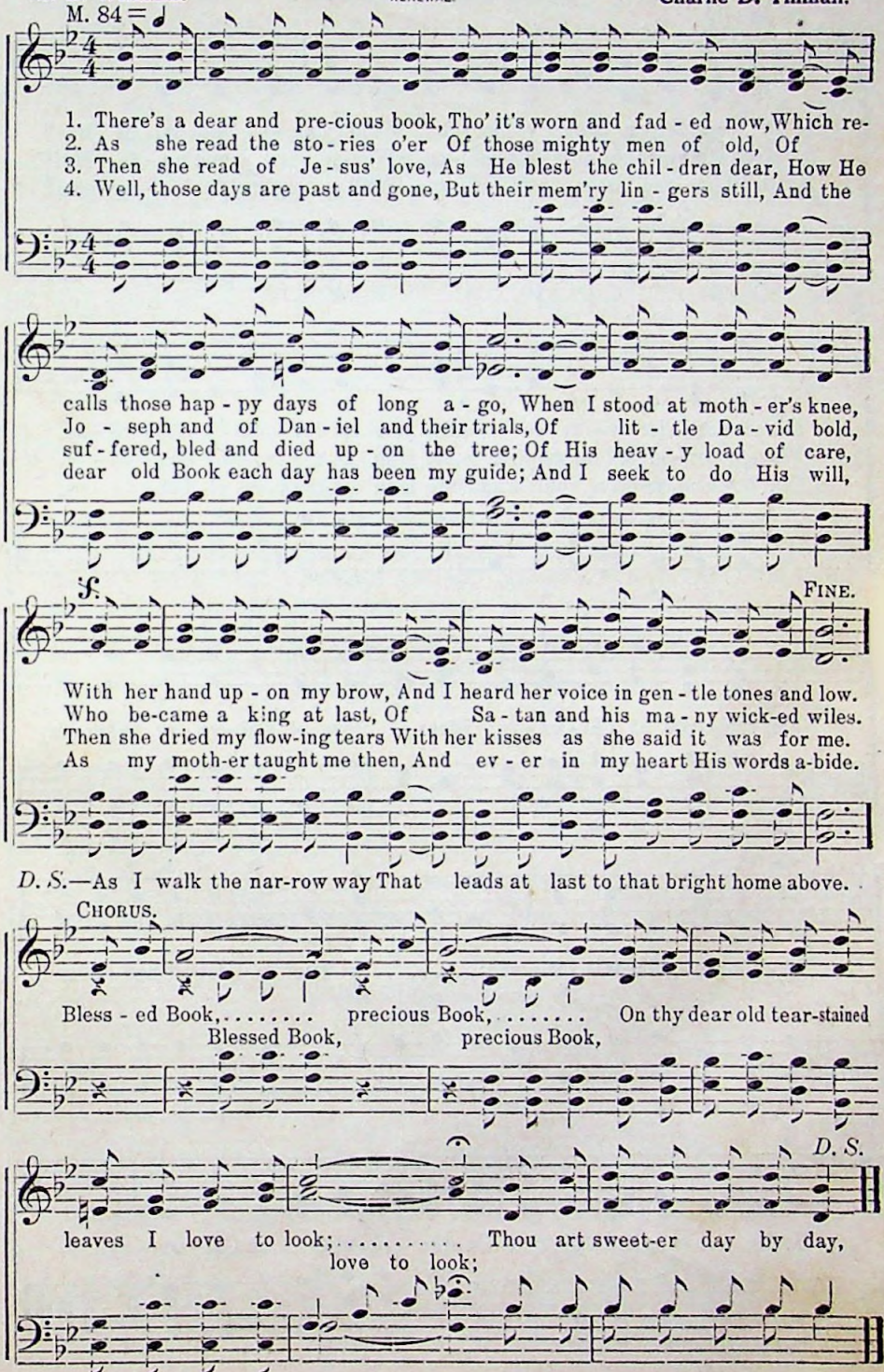
RENEWAL.

M. B. Williams. Charlie D. Tillman.

M. 84 = ♩

1. There's a dear and pre-cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto - ries o'er Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the chil - dren dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lin - gers still, And the
calls those hap - py days of long a - go, When I stood at moth - er's knee,
Jo - seph and of Dan - iel and their trials, Of lit - tle Da - vid bold,
suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His heav - y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,
f.
FINE.
With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
Who be-came a king at last, Of Sa - tan and his ma - ny wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flow-ing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my moth-er taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words a-bide.
D. S.—As I walk the nar-row way That leads at last to that bright home above.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed Book, ... precious Book, ... On thy dear old tear-stained
Blessed Book, precious Book,
D. S.
leaves I love to look; . . . . . Thou art sweet-er day by day,
love to look;

132 The Cross of Calvary.

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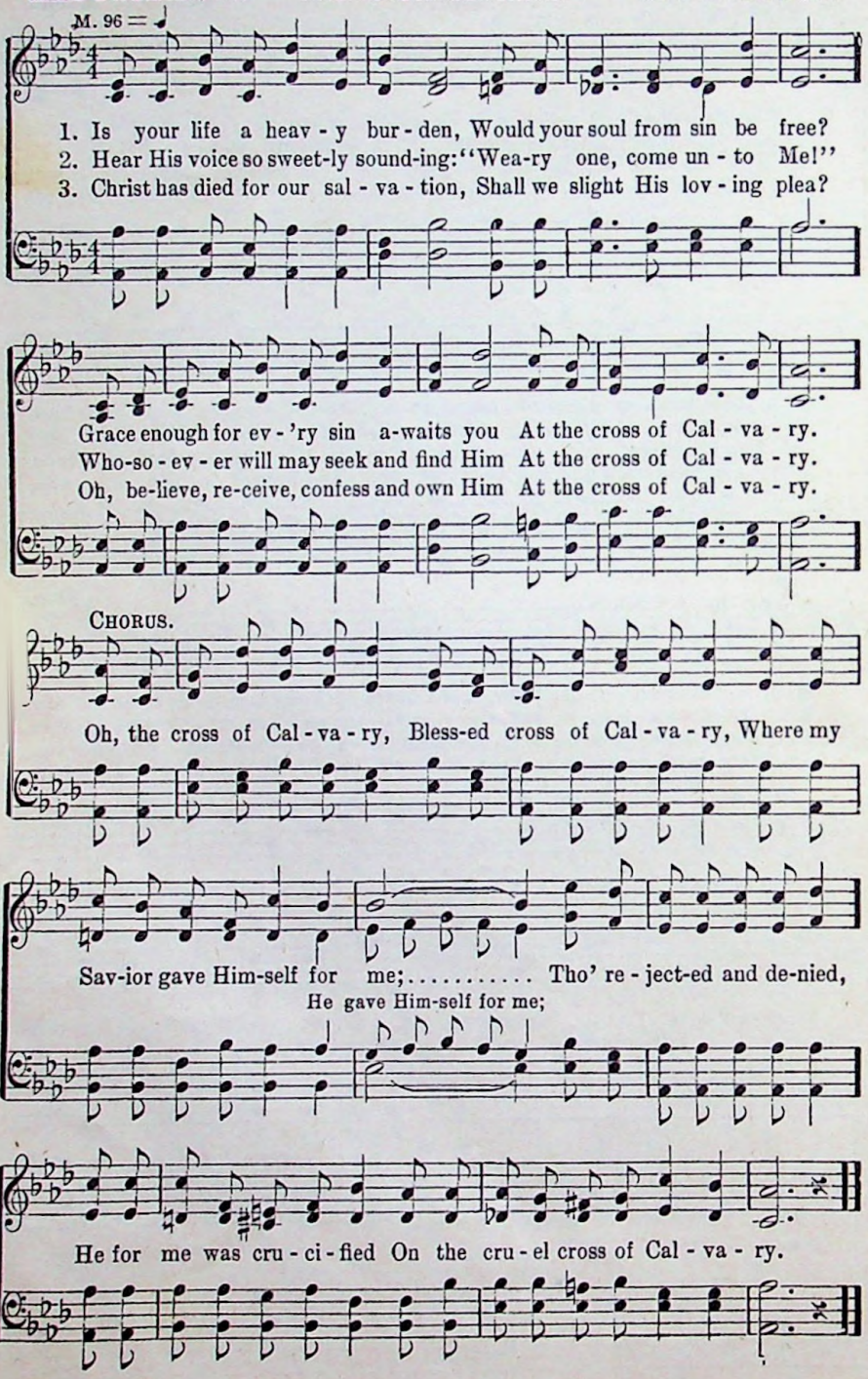
Lizzie DeArmond, alt. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 96 = ♩
1. Is your life a heav - y bur - den, Would your soul from sin be free?
2. Hear His voice so sweet-ly sound-ing: "Wea-ry one, come un - to Me!"
3. Christ has died for our sal - va - tion, Shall we slight His lov - ing plea?
Grace enough for ev - 'ry sin a-waits you At the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Who-so - ev - er will may seek and find Him At the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Oh, be-lieve, re-ceive, confess and own Him At the cross of Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS.
Oh, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Bless-ed cross of Cal - va - ry, Where my
Sav-ior gave Him-self for me; . . . . . Tho' re - ject-ed and de-nied,
He gave Him-self for me;
He for me was cru - ci - fied On the cru - el cross of Cal - va - ry.

133 Take Up Thy Cross.

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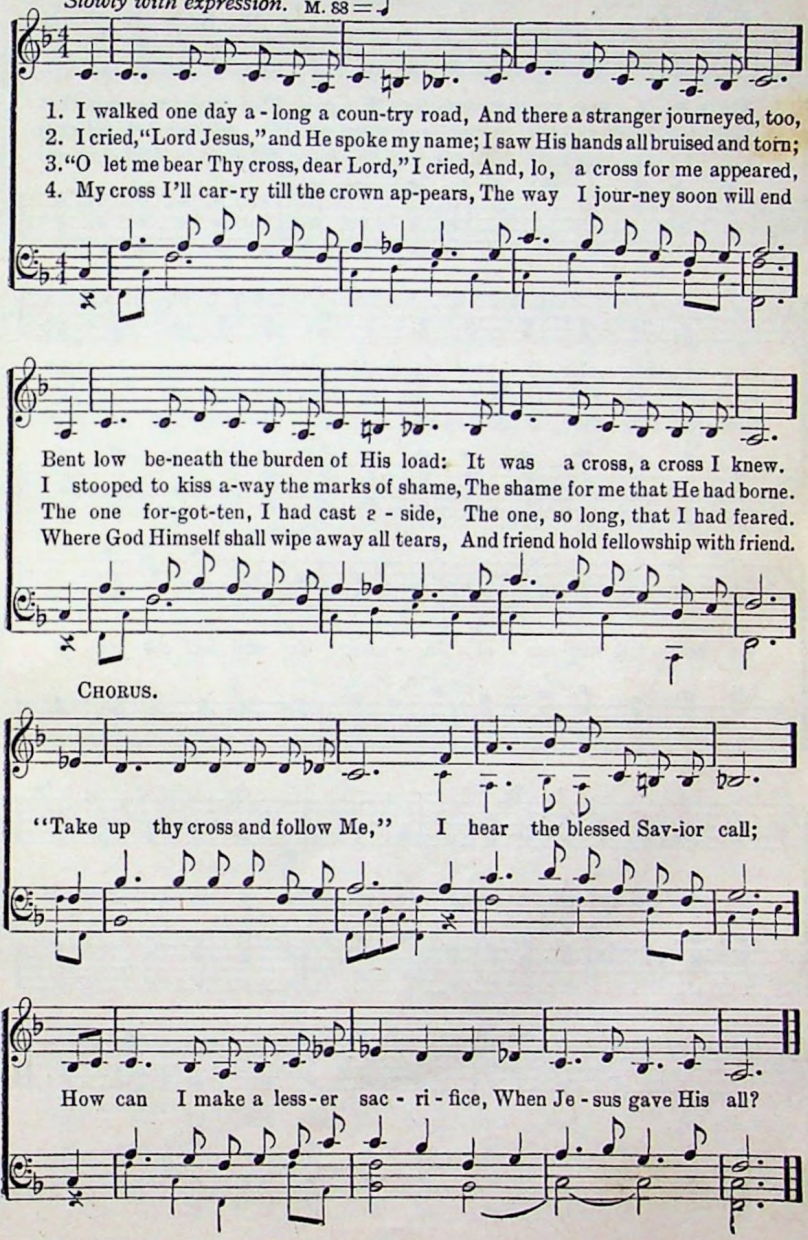
A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

Slowly with expression. M. 88 = ♩

1. I walked one day a - long a coun-try road, And there a stranger journeyed, too,
2. I cried, "Lord Jesus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and torn;
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And, lo, a cross for me appeared,
4. My cross I'll car-ry till the crown ap-pears, The way I jour-ney soon will end
Bent low be-neath the burden of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
I stooped to kiss a-way the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
The one for-got-ten, I had cast a - side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
Where God Himself shall wipe away all tears, And friend hold fellowship with friend.
CHORUS.
"Take up thy cross and follow Me," I hear the blessed Sav-ior call;
How can I make a less-er sac - ri - fice, When Je - sus gave His all?

134 Tell Others of Jesus.

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Rev. Alfred Barratt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. There is a sto - ry more pre-cious than gold, Won-der-ful mes-sage that can - not grow old; O - ver the world must this mes-sage be told—
2. Has - ten a - way while in sor - row they cry, 'Tis for the Gos-pel they hun - ger and sigh; Some one must tell them the news ere they die—
3. Car - ry the mes-sage to those in de - spair; Mil-lions in dark-ness are need - ing our care, While they are long - ing His bless-ings to share—

CHORUS.

Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus; Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus, Go and tell oth-ers of Je - sus, Man - y in dark-ness are wait - ing for you, Go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus.

135 Sail On!

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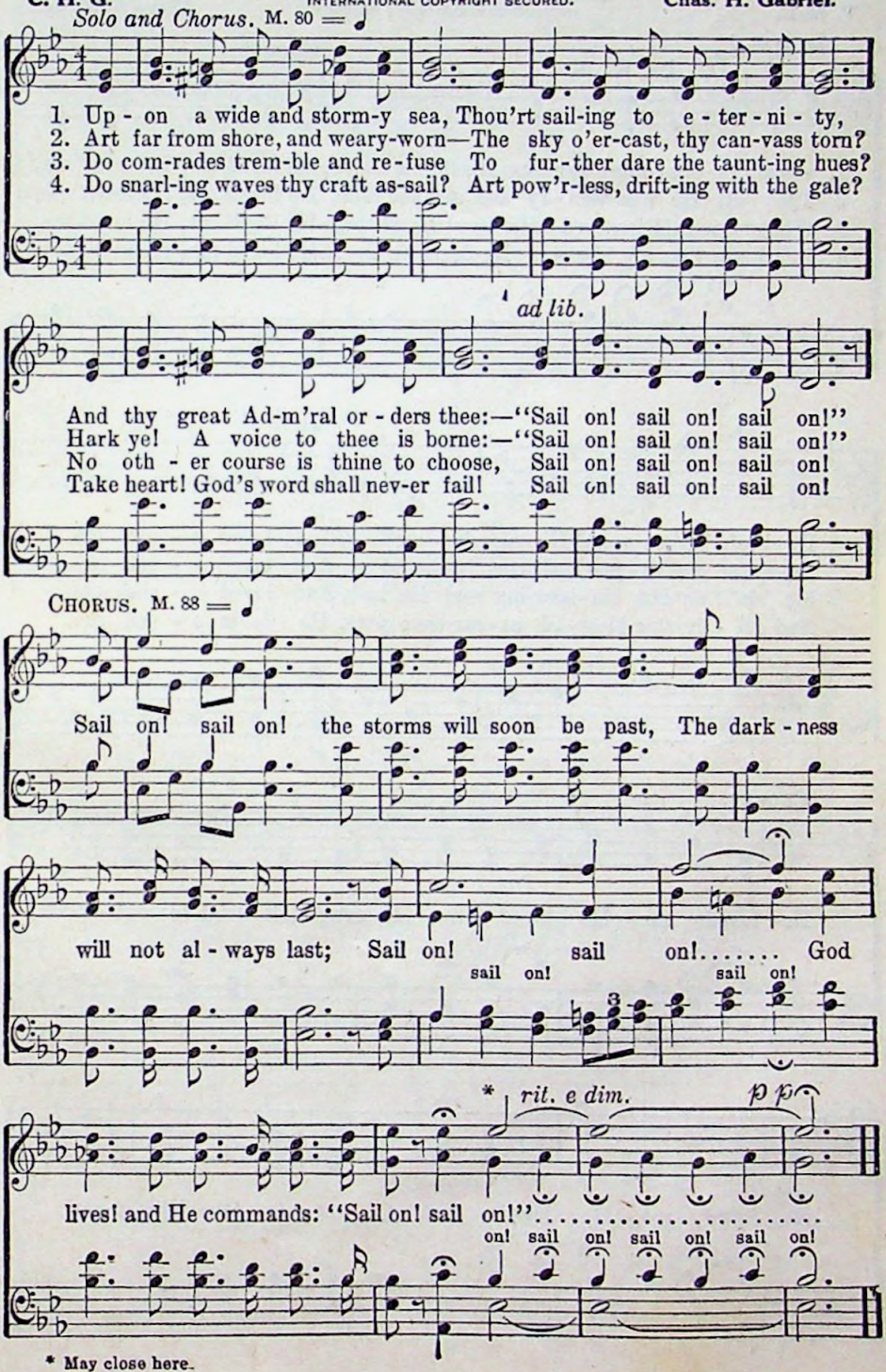
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo and Chorus. M. 80 = ♩
1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sail-ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore, and weary-worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vass torn?
3. Do com-rades trem-ble and re-fuse To fur-ther dare the taunt-ing hues?
4. Do snarl-ing waves thy craft as-sail? Art pow'r-less, drift-ing with the gale?
ad lib.
And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Chorus. M. 88 = ♩
Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The dark - ness
will not al - ways last; Sail on! sail on!..... God
sail on! sail on!
* rit. e dim. p p
lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!".....
on! sail on! sail on! sail on!

* May close here.

136 He Loved Me.

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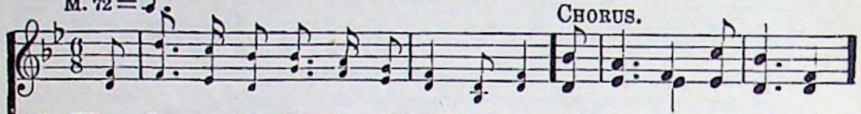
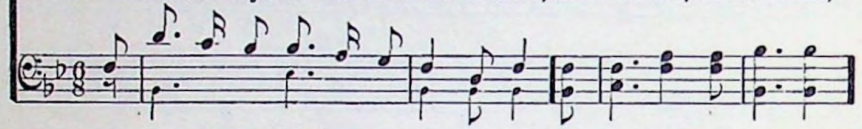
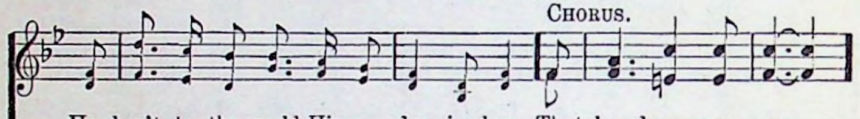
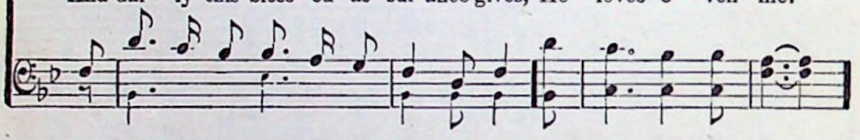
V. McC. Viana McCown.

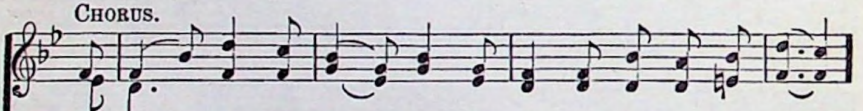
M. 72 = ♩

1. When Je - sus came down from His throne above, He loved me, He loved me,
2. Tho' oft He was wea - ry and sad and lone, He loved me, He loved me,
3. When wounded His sacred—His thorn-crowned head—He loved me, He loved me,
4. I know that my bless - ed Re-deem-er lives, He loved me, He loved me,



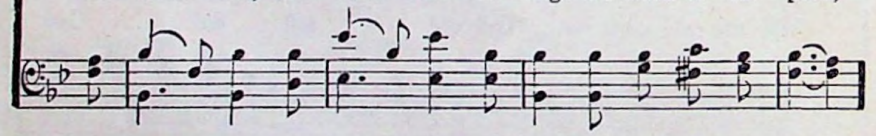


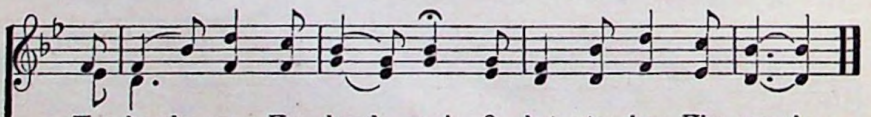
He bro't to the world His un - dy - ing love, That loved e - ven me.
De-spised and re - ject - ed, He la - bored on, And loved e - ven me.
My sin on His sin-bear-ing soul He laid, And loved e - ven me.
And dai - ly this bless - ed as - sur-ance gives, He loves e - ven me.



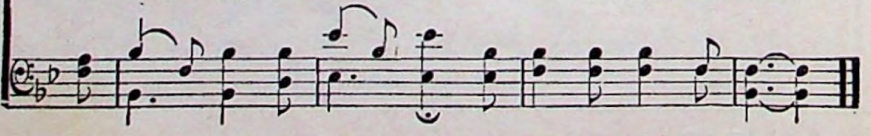


He loved me, He loved me E - nough His blood to out - pour;



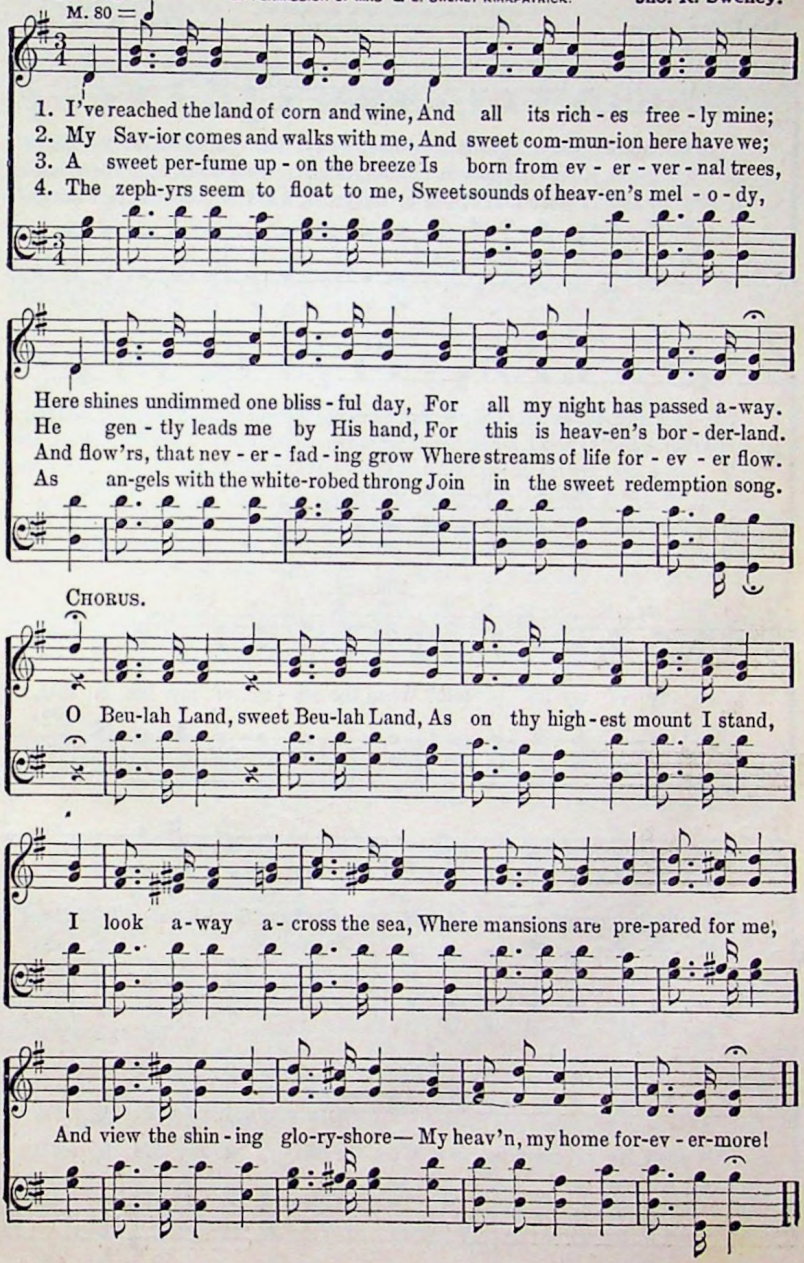


He loved me, He loved me! O but to love Him more!



137 Beulah Land.

Edgar Page. BY PERMISSION OF MRS L. E. SWENEY KIRKPATRICK. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 80 =

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev - er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.
CHORUS.
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a-way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo-ry-shore— My heav'n, my home for-ev - er-more!

138 When the Story is Told.

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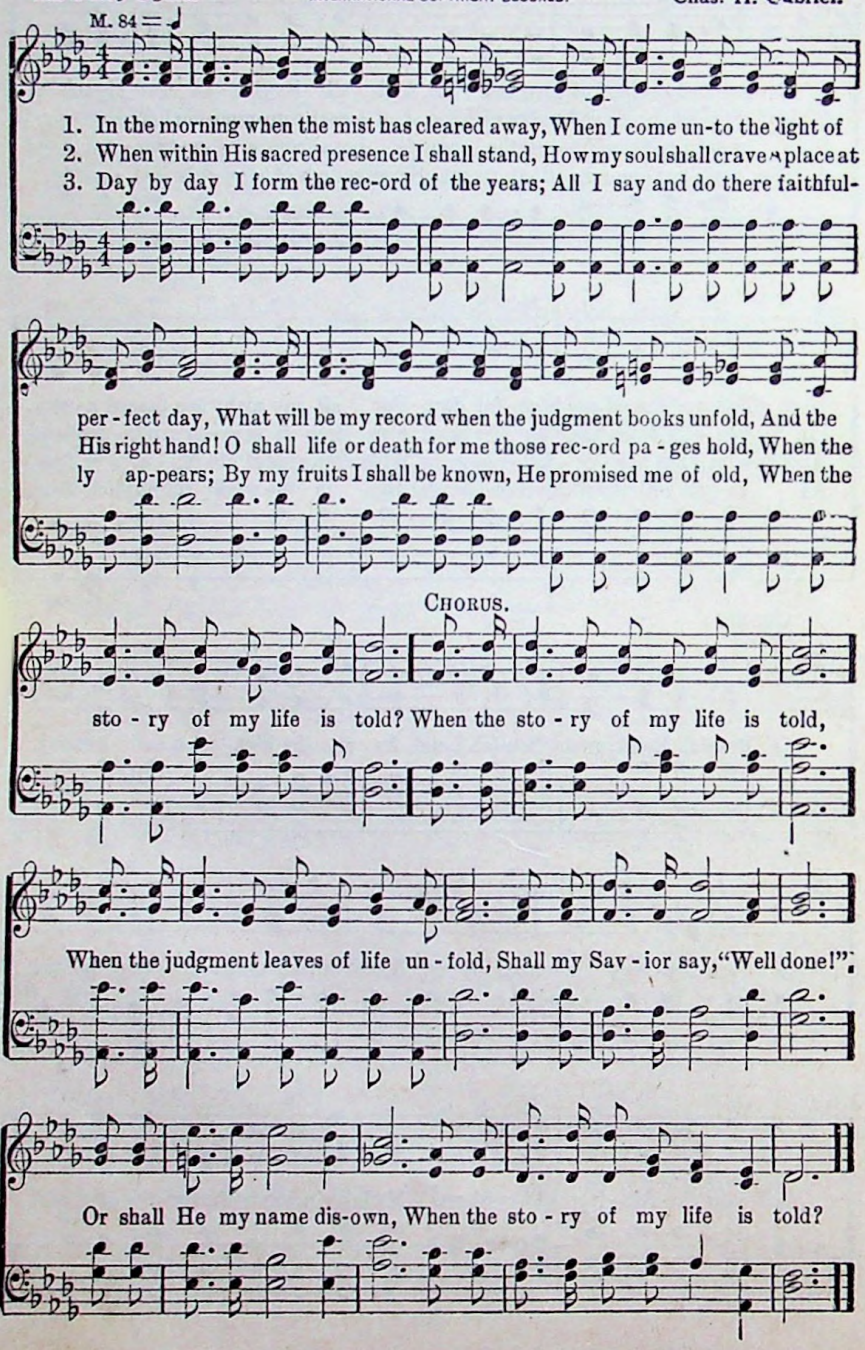
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 84 = ♩
1. In the morning when the mist has cleared away, When I come un-to the light of
2. When within His sacred presence I shall stand, How my soul shall crave a place at
3. Day by day I form the rec-ord of the years; All I say and do there faithful-
per-fect day, What will be my record when the judgment books unfold, And the
His right hand! O shall life or death for me those rec-ord pa-ges hold, When the
ly ap-pears; By my fruits I shall be known, He promised me of old, When the
CHORUS.
sto-ry of my life is told? When the sto-ry of my life is told,
When the judgment leaves of life un-fold, Shall my Sav-ior say, "Well done!"
Or shall He my name dis-own, When the sto-ry of my life is told?

139 Sweeter Than All.

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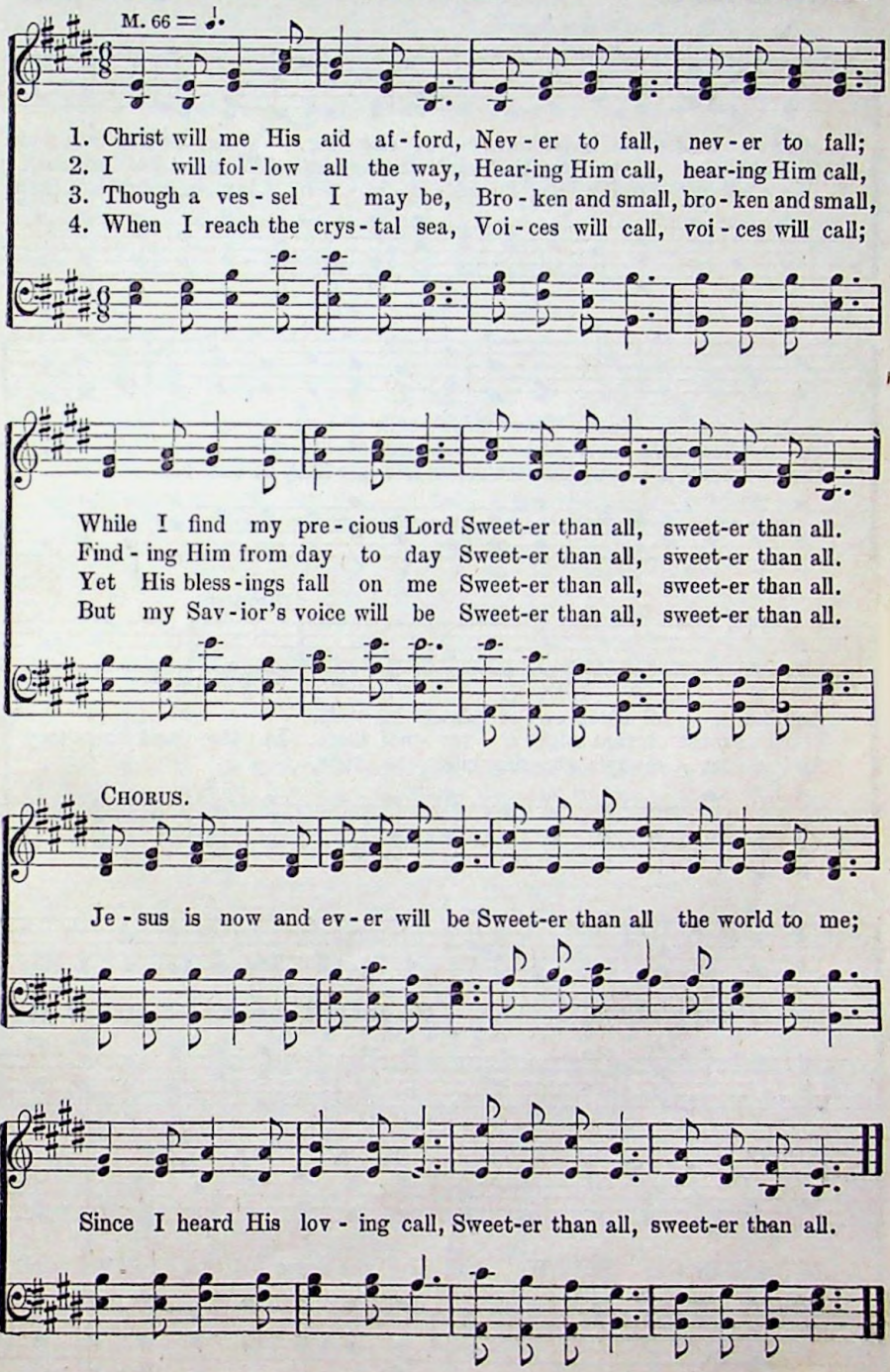
Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwisle.


M. 66 = ♩.
1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
2. I will fol - low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voi - ces will call, voi - ces will call;
While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him from day to day Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless - ings fall on me Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav - ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Chorus.
Je - sus is now and ev - er will be Sweet-er than all the world to me;
Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

140 Where They Never Say "Good-bye."

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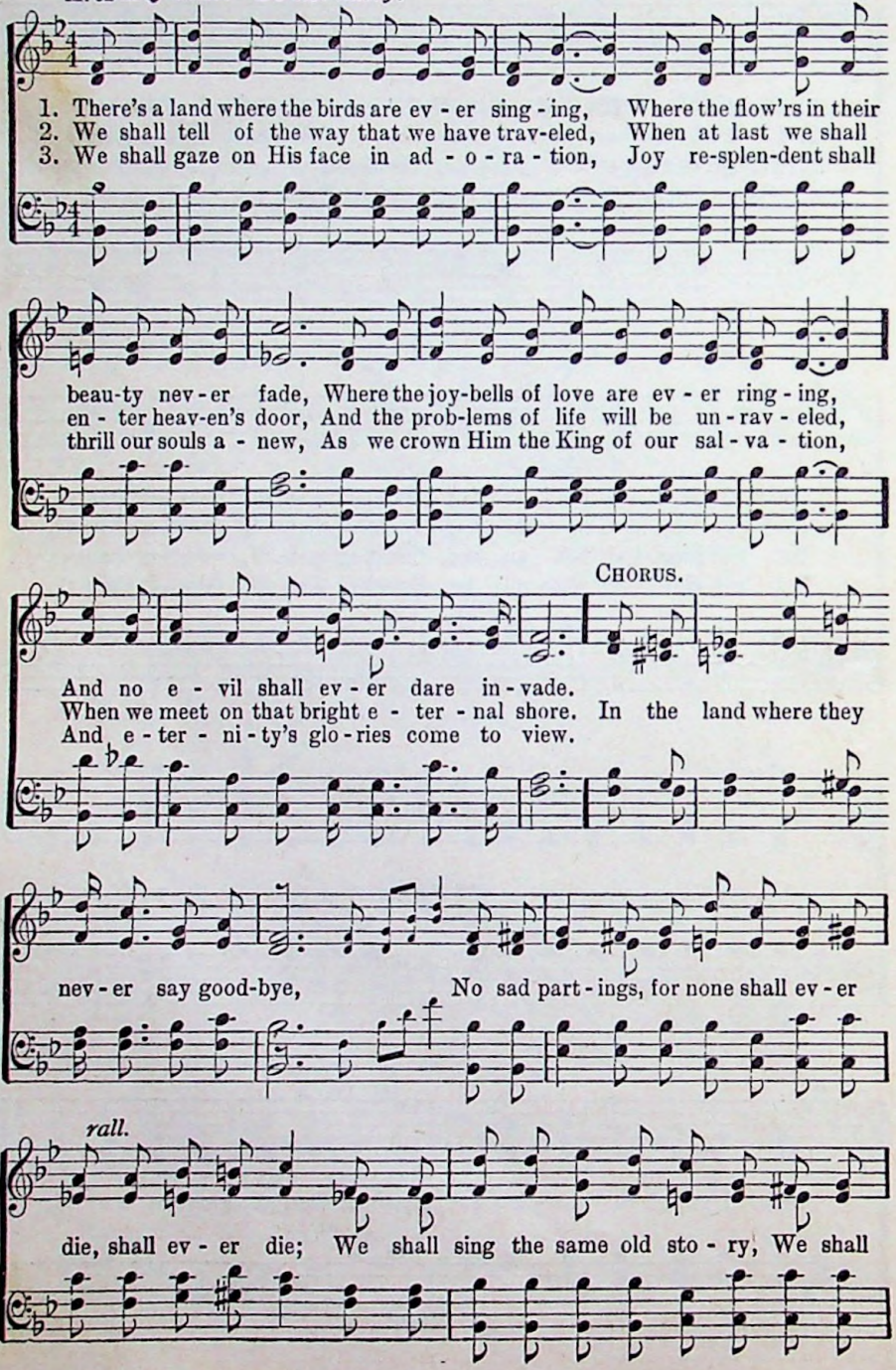
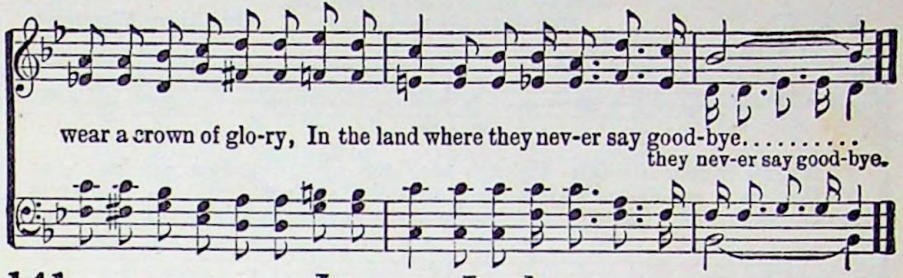
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

M. 92 = ♩ SOLO.—*Do not hurry.*

1. There's a land where the birds are ev - er sing - ing, Where the flow'rs in their
2. We shall tell of the way that we have trav-eled, When at last we shall
3. We shall gaze on His face in ad - o - ra - tion, Joy re-splen-dent shall
beau-ty nev-er fade, Where the joy-bells of love are ev - er ring - ing,
en - ter heav-en's door, And the prob-lems of life will be un - rav - eled,
thrill our souls a - new, As we crown Him the King of our sal - va - tion,
CHORUS.
And no e - vil shall ev - er dare in - vade.
When we meet on that bright e - ter - nal shore. In the land where they
And e - ter - ni - ty's glo - ries come to view.
nev - er say good-bye, No sad part - ings, for none shall ev - er
rall.
die, shall ev - er die; We shall sing the same old sto - ry, We shall

Where They Never Say "Good-bye."



141 Jesus is Leading.

E. H. H.

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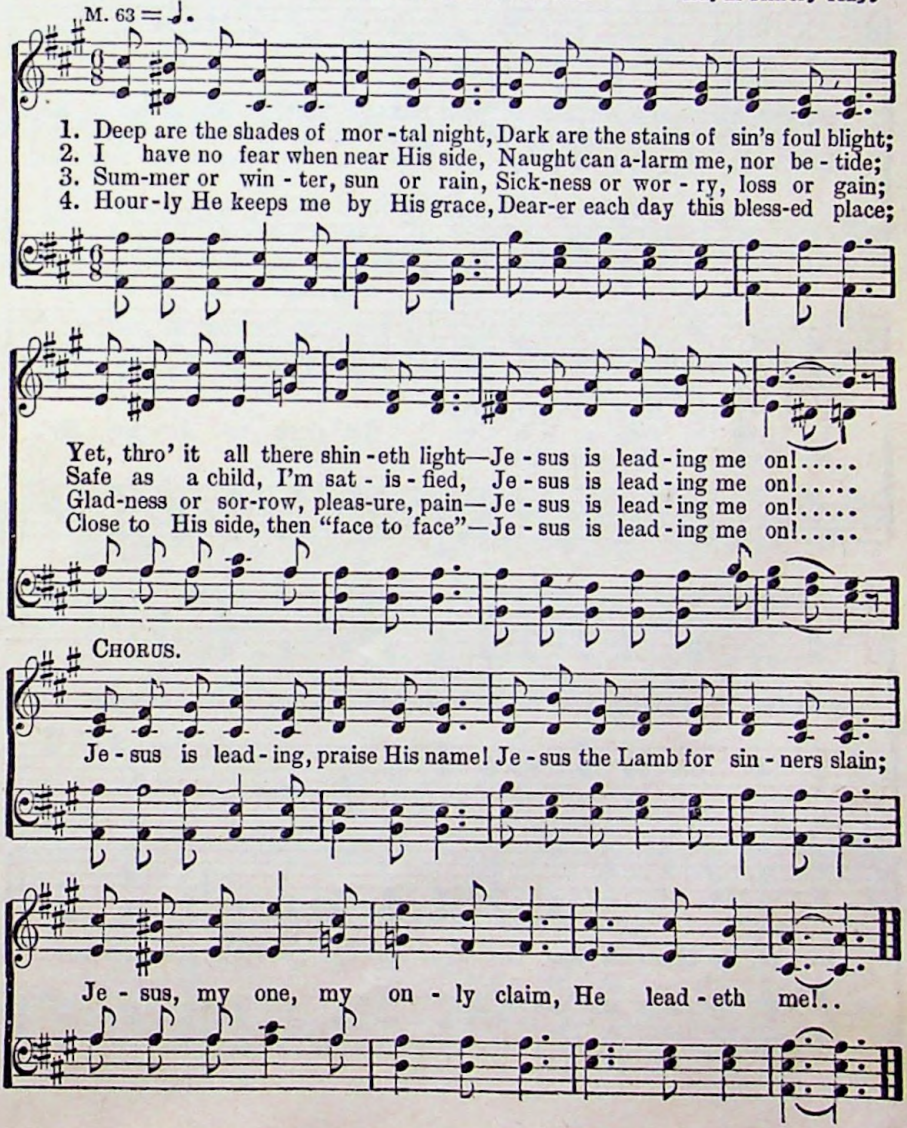
Edyth Hillery Hay.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. Deep are the shades of mor-tal night, Dark are the stains of sin's foul blight;
2. I have no fear when near His side, Naught can a-larm me, nor be-tide;
3. Sum-mer or win-ter, sun or rain, Sick-ness or wor-ry, loss or gain;
4. Hour-ly He keeps me by His grace, Dear-er each day this bless-ed place;
Yet, thro' it all there shin-eth light—Je-sus is lead-ing me on!.....
Safe as a child, I'm sat-is-fied, Je-sus is lead-ing me on!.....
Glad-ness or sor-row, pleas-ure, pain—Je-sus is lead-ing me on!.....
Close to His side, then "face to face"—Je-sus is lead-ing me on!.....
CHORUS.
Je-sus is lead-ing, praise His name! Je-sus the Lamb for sin-ners slain;
Je-sus, my one, my on-ly claim, He lead-eth me!..

142 Get Close to Jesus.

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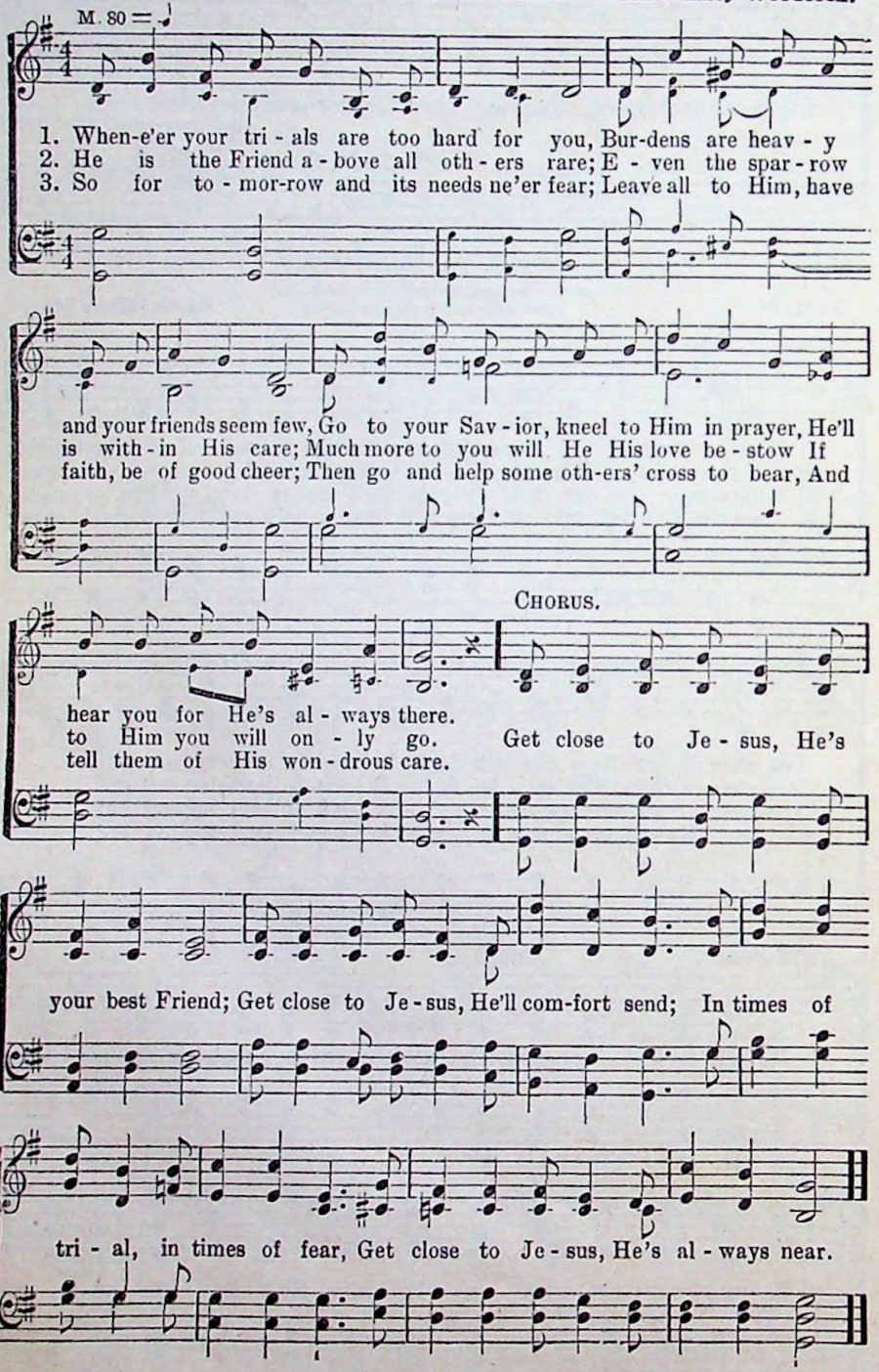
A. L. W. Alice Larry Woodcock.


M. 80 = ♩
1. When-e'er your tri - als are too hard for you, Bur-dens are heav - y
2. He is the Friend a - bove all oth - ers rare; E - ven the spar - row
3. So for to - mor-row and its needs ne'er fear; Leave all to Him, have
and your friends seem few, Go to your Sav - ior, kneel to Him in prayer, He'll
is with - in His care; Much more to you will He His love be - stow If
faith, be of good cheer; Then go and help some oth-ers' cross to bear, And
CHORUS.
hear you for He's al - ways there.
to Him you will on - ly go. Get close to Je - sus, He's
tell them of His won - drous care.
your best Friend; Get close to Je - sus, He'll com-fort send; In times of
tri - al, in times of fear, Get close to Je - sus, He's al - ways near.

143 The Blood Covers My Sin.

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W. G. William Grum.

M. 60 = ♩.

1. My sins were as great as a moun - tain, tow'r-ing moun - tain, They
2. The sins of my life were so ma - ny, ver - y ma - ny, But
3. The guilt of my life was a - stound-ing, so a - stound - ing, Now
4. My life was so lone - ly and wea - ry, ver - y drear - y, God's

CHORUS.

all dis - ap-peared in the foun - tain of Cal - va - ry.
praise God I now have-n't an - y thro' Cal - va - ry. The blood cov-
love in my heart is a-bound - ing from Cal - va - ry.
joy in my heart keeps me cheer-y thro' Cal - va - ry.

ers my sin. It makes clean with - in Thro' Je - sus' a-

tone-ment I'm saved ev - 'ry mo-ment, the blood cov - ers my sin.

144 He Whispers His Love to Me.

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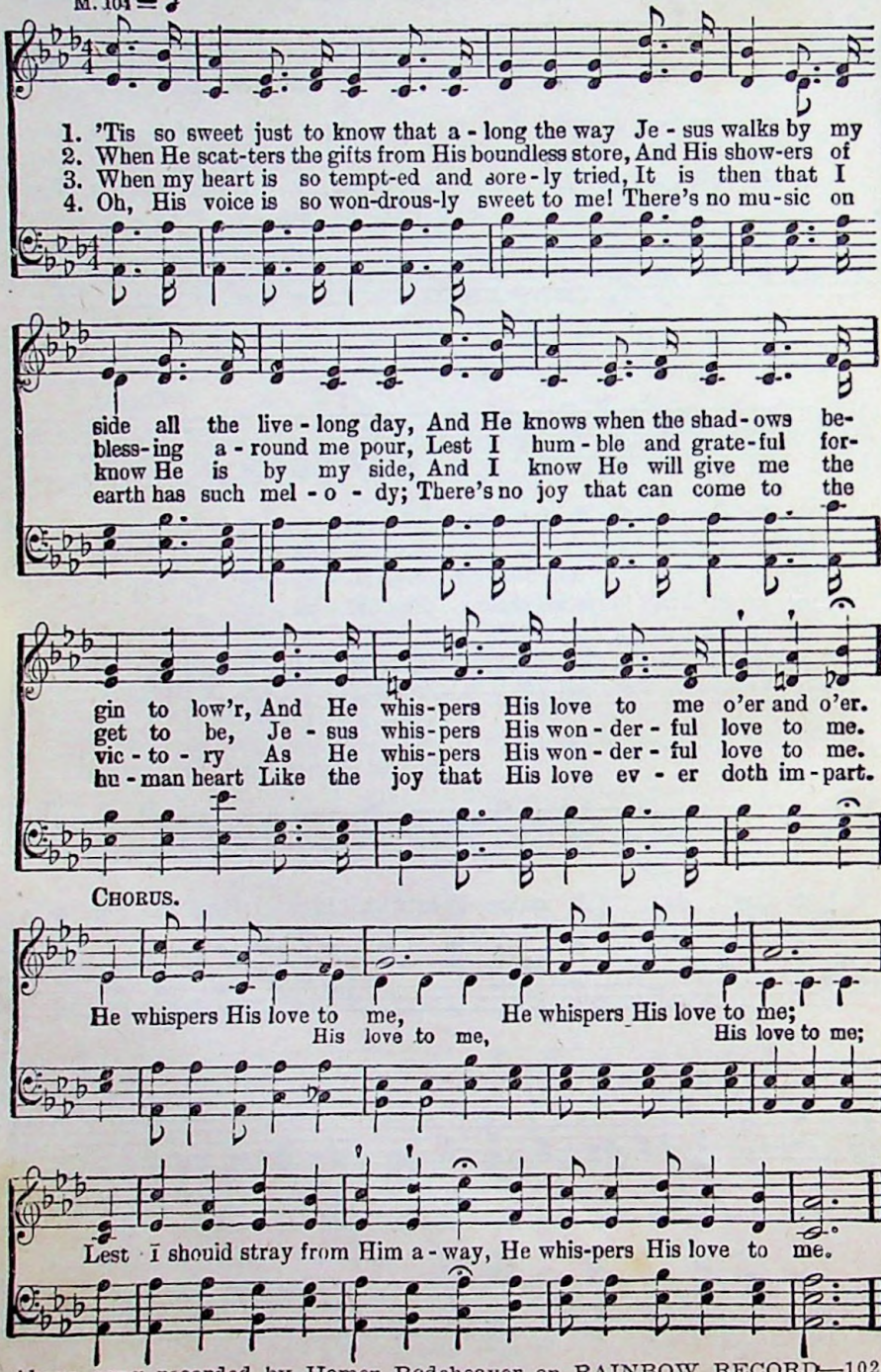
V. McC. Vivian McCown.

M. 104 = ♪

1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a - long the way Je - sus walks by my
2. When He scat-ters the gifts from His boundless store, And His show-ers of
3. When my heart is so tempt-ed and sore-ly tried, It is then that I
4. Oh, His voice is so won-drous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu-sic on
side all the live - long day, And He knows when the shad - ows be-
bless-ing a - round me pour, Lest I hum - ble and grate-ful for-
know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the
earth has such mel - o - dy; There's no joy that can come to the
gin to low'r, And He whis-pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
get to be, Je - sus whis-pers His won - der - ful love to me.
vic - to - ry As He whis-pers His won - der - ful love to me.
hu - man heart Like the joy that His love ev - er doth im - part.
CHORUS.
He whispers His love to me, He whispers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a - way, He whis-pers His love to me.

Above song recorded by Homer Rodeheaver on RAINBOW RECORD—1020

145 When Our Hosts to Battle Go.

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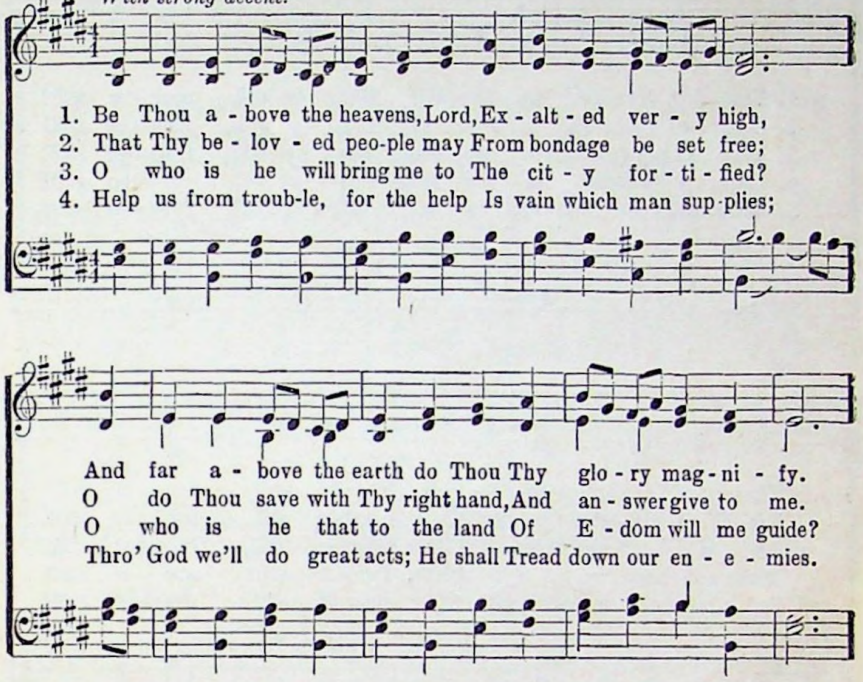
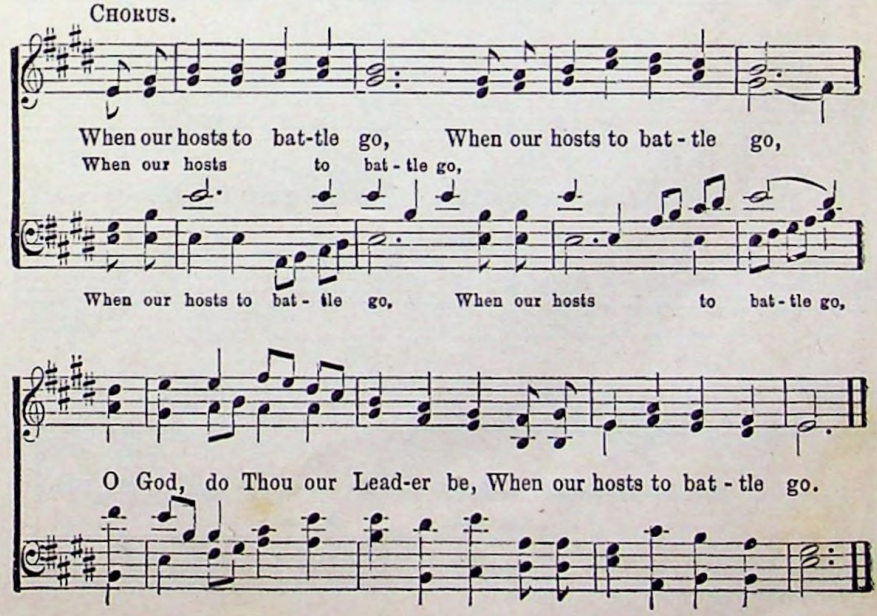
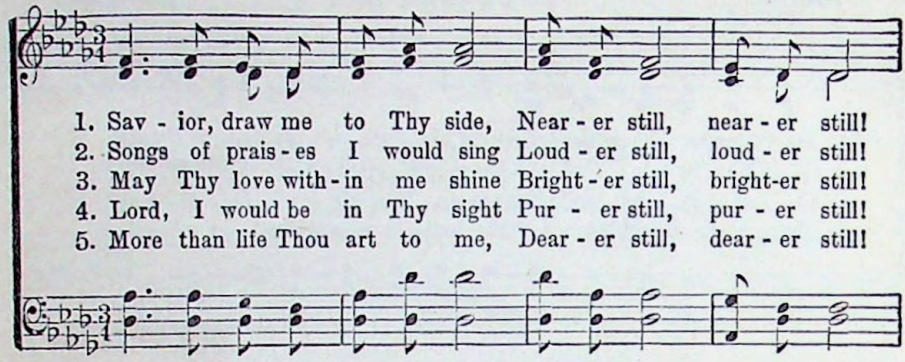
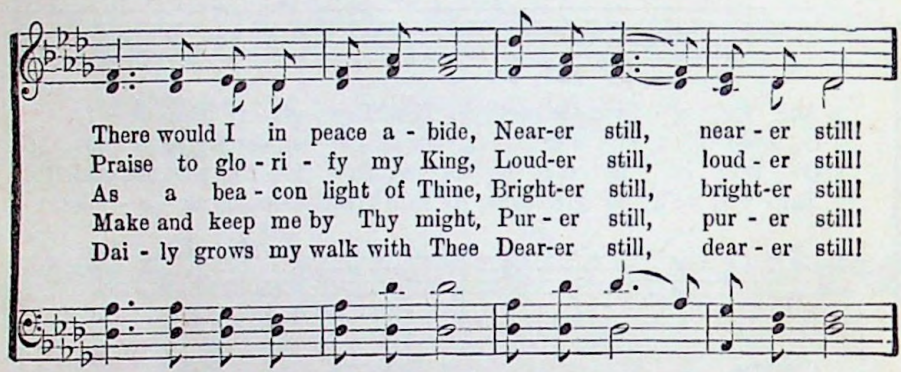
Psalm 108. *With strong accent.* J. B. Herbert.


1. Be Thou a - bove the heavens, Lord, Ex - alt - ed ver - y high,
2. That Thy be - lov - ed peo-ple may From bondage be set free;
3. O who is he will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?
4. Help us from troub-le, for the help Is vain which man sup-plies;
And far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy.
O do Thou save with Thy right hand, And an - swer give to me.
O who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide?
Thro' God we'll do great acts; He shall Tread down our en - e - mies.

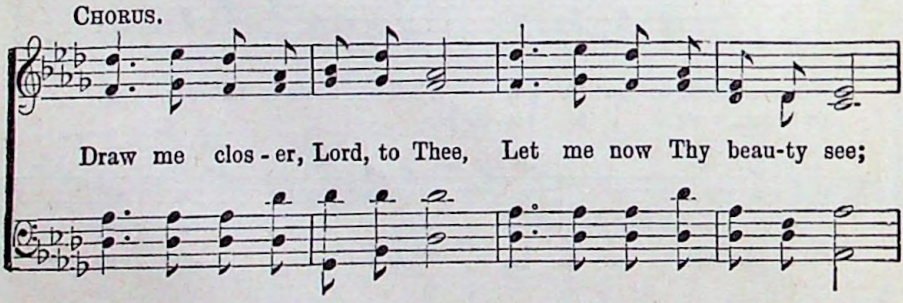
CHORUS.

When our hosts to bat-tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,
When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,
O God, do Thou our Lead-er be, When our hosts to bat - tle go.

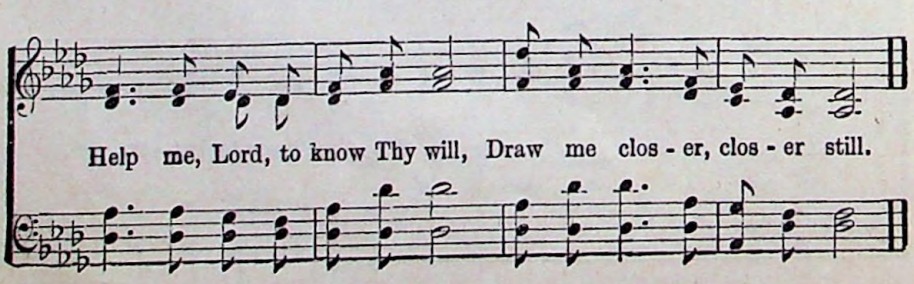
146 Closer Still.

David J. Beattie. COPYRIGHT. 1913. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sav - ior, draw me to Thy side, Near - er still, near - er still!
2. Songs of prais - es I would sing Loud - er still, loud - er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright - er still, bright-er still!
4. Lord, I would be in Thy sight Pur - er still, pur - er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear - er still, dear - er still!


There would I in peace a - bide, Near-er still, near - er still!
Praise to glo - ri - fy my King, Loud-er still, loud - er still!
As a bea - con light of Thine, Bright-er still, bright-er still!
Make and keep me by Thy might, Pur - er still, pur - er still!
Dai - ly grows my walk with Thee Dear-er still, dear - er still!

CHORUS.





147 The Great World Task.

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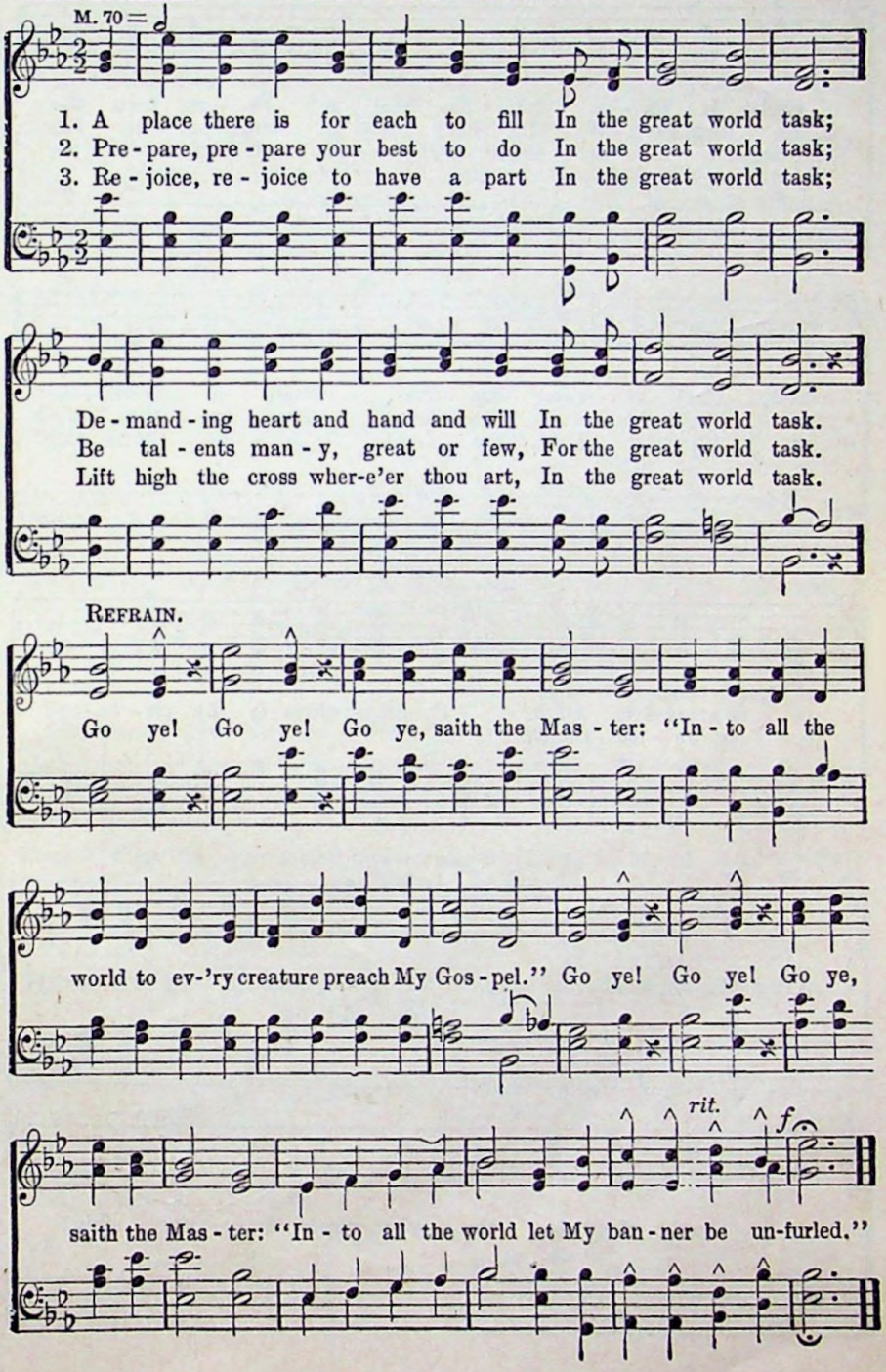
Anna B. Russell. Ernest O. Sellers.

M. 70 =
1. A place there is for each to fill In the great world task;
2. Pre - pare, pre - pare your best to do In the great world task;
3. Re - joice, re - joice to have a part In the great world task;
De - mand - ing heart and hand and will In the great world task.
Be tal - ents man - y, great or few, For the great world task.
Lift high the cross wher-e'er thou art, In the great world task.
REFRAIN.
Go ye! Go ye! Go ye, saith the Mas - ter: "In - to all the
world to ev-'ry creature preach My Gos - pel." Go ye! Go ye! Go ye,
rit.
f
saith the Mas - ter: "In - to all the world let My ban - ner be un-furled."

148 Christ is Risen.

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M. 100 = ♩

J. B. Herbert.

1. Christ is ris - en from the dead, is ris - en from the
2. He must reign till He hath put all things un - der His
3. Thanks be un - to God who giv - eth us the vic - to-

dead, And be - come the first fruits of them that
feet. And the last, the last ene - my that shall
ry, Thro' our Lord, our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro'

CHORUS.

slept, of them that slept.
be de-stroyed is death. O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?
our Lord Je - sus Christ.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?

O death, where is thy sting, where is thy sting?

149 King of Kings.

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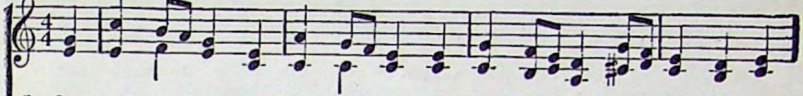
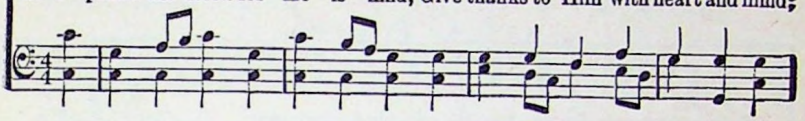
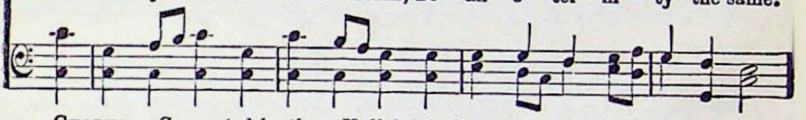
Psalm 136.*

J. B. Herbert.

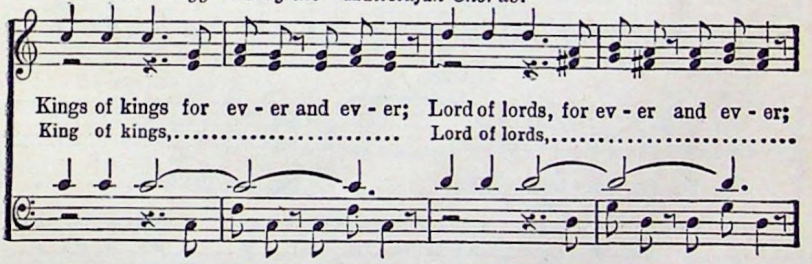
M. 96 = ♩

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love; O thank the God all gods a-bove;
2. Give thanks to God, for good is He, Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
3. Who tho't on us a-midst our woes, And res-cued us from all our foes;
4. O praise the Lord for He is kind, Give thanks to Him with heart and mind;



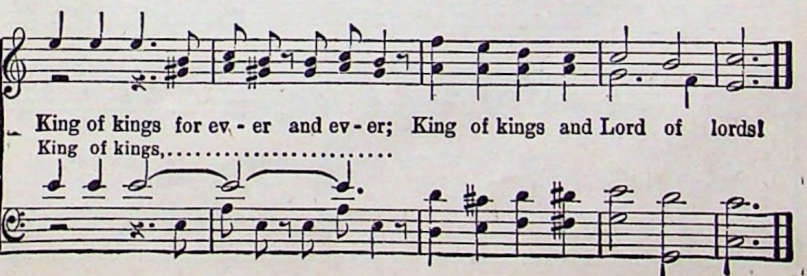
O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm hath done such wondrous things.
Thanks give the Lord of lords un-to, Who on-ly won-ders great can do.
Who dai-ly feeds each liv-ing thing; O thank the heav'n's Al-might-y King.
His mer-cy flows an end-less stream, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same.



CHORUS. *Suggested by the "Hallelujah Chorus."*



Kings of kings for ev-er and ev-er; Lord of lords, for ev-er and ev-er;
King of kings,..... Lord of lords,.....



King of kings for ev-er and ev-er; King of kings and Lord of lords!
King of kings,.....

150 Toiling for the Master.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

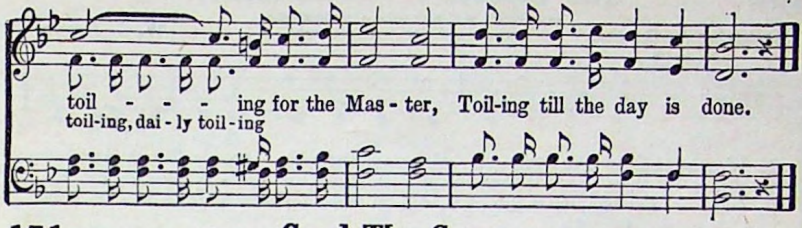
1. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter in the fields a-round me,
2. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter, what a bless - ed du - ty!
3. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,— love makes la - bor light - er;

Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, He who died for me; Work-ing in His vine - yard, since His mer - cy found me; Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,
Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, I am not dis - mayed; Work-ing in His vine - yard, grow-ing in His beau - ty, Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,
Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, Walking by His side; Work-ing in His vine - yard, ev - 'ry day grows bright-er, Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

CHORUS.

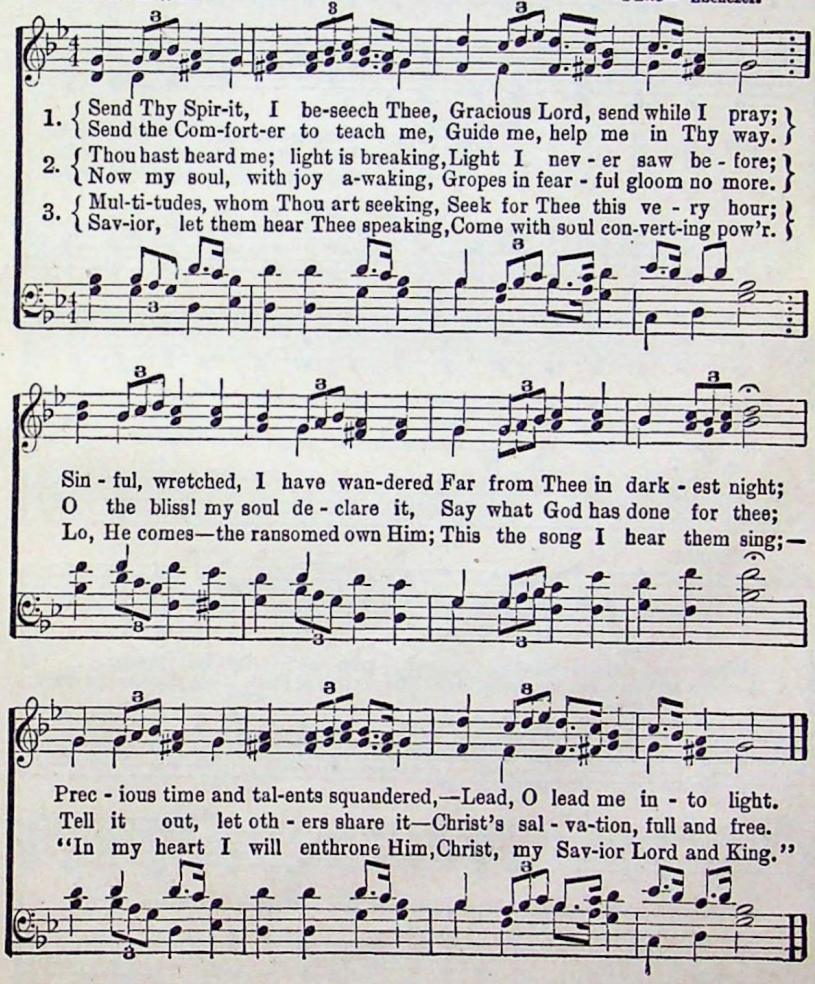
since He set me free. Toil - - - - ing for the Mas - - ter,
rich - ly I am paid. Toil-ing for the Mas - ter, Toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Pa-tient-ly
with Him I a - bide. Toil - ing till the day is done; Pa-tient-ly toil - ing till the day is done;

Toiling for the Master.



151 Send Thy Spirit.

Rev. W. E. Wink. *Tune*—"Ebenezer."


1. Send Thy Spir-it, I be-seech Thee, Gracious Lord, send while I pray;
Send the Com-fort-er to teach me, Guide me, help me in Thy way.
2. Thou hast heard me; light is breaking, Light I nev - er saw be - fore;
Now my soul, with joy a-waking, Gropes in fear - ful gloom no more.
3. Mul-ti-tudes, whom Thou art seeking, Seek for Thee this ve - ry hour;
Sav-ior, let them hear Thee speaking, Come with soul con-vert-ing pow'r.
Sin - ful, wretched, I have wan-dered Far from Thee in dark - est night;
O the bliss! my soul de - clare it, Say what God has done for thee;
Lo, He comes—the ransomed own Him; This the song I hear them sing;—
Prec - ious time and tal-ents squandered,—Lead, O lead me in - to light.
Tell it out, let oth - ers share it—Christ's sal - va-tion, full and free.
"In my heart I will enthrone Him, Christ, my Sav-ior Lord and King."

152 The Secrets of God's Grace.

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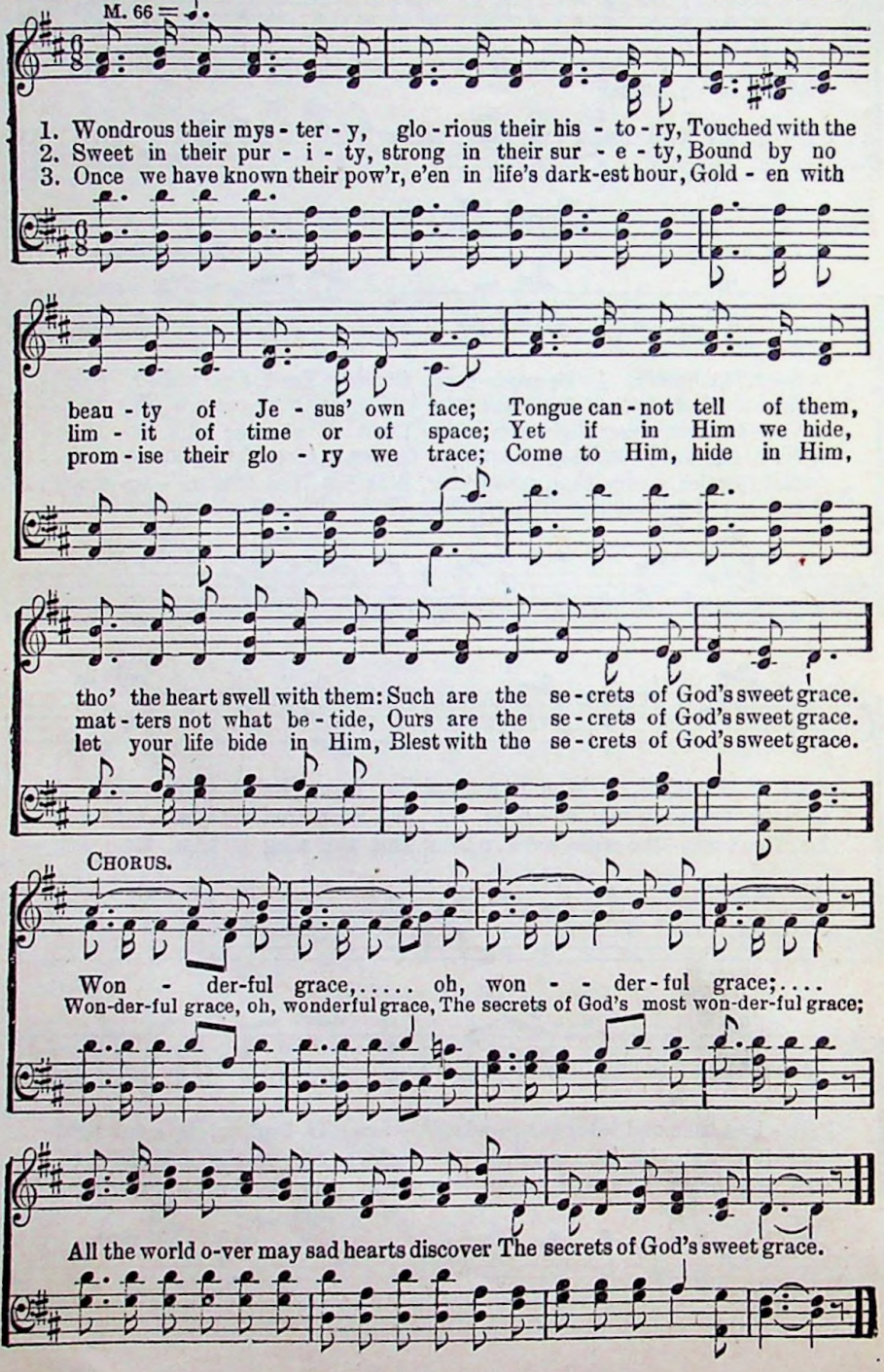
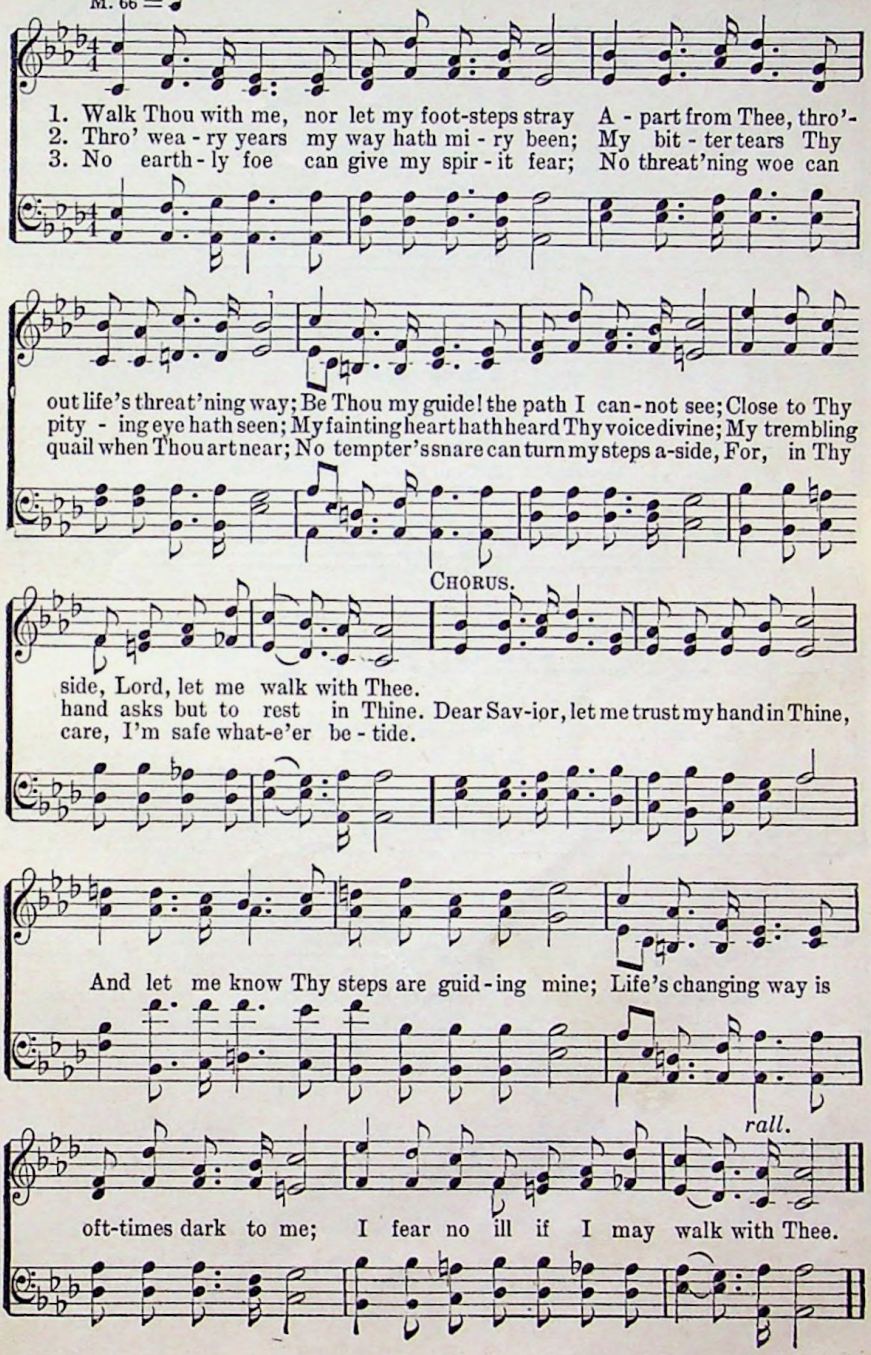
Katherine A. Grimes. W. C. Jordon.

M. 66
1. Wondrous their mys - ter - y, glo - rious their his - to - ry, Touched with the
2. Sweet in their pur - i - ty, strong in their sur - e - ty, Bound by no
3. Once we have known their pow'r, e'en in life's dark-est hour, Gold - en with
beau - ty of Je - sus' own face; Tongue can - not tell of them,
lim - it of time or of space; Yet if in Him we hide,
prom - ise their glo - ry we trace; Come to Him, hide in Him,
tho' the heart swell with them: Such are the se - crets of God's sweet grace.
mat - ters not what be - tide, Ours are the se - crets of God's sweet grace.
let your life bide in Him, Blest with the se - crets of God's sweet grace.
CHORUS.
Won - der-ful grace,..... oh, won - - der-ful grace;....
Won-der-ful grace, oh, wonderful grace, The secrets of God's most won-der-ful grace;
All the world o-ver may sad hearts discover The secrets of God's sweet grace.

153 Confidence.

E. B. Barnes. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Homer A. Rodeheaver.

M. 66 = ♩

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot-steps stray A - part from Thee, thro'-
2. Thro' wea - ry years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can
out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide! the path I can - not see; Close to Thy
pity - ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling
quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps a-side, For, in Thy
CHORUS.
side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Sav-ior, let me trust my hand in Thine,
care, I'm safe what-e'er be - tide.
And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine; Life's changing way is
rall.
oft-times dark to me; I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

154 Calvary.

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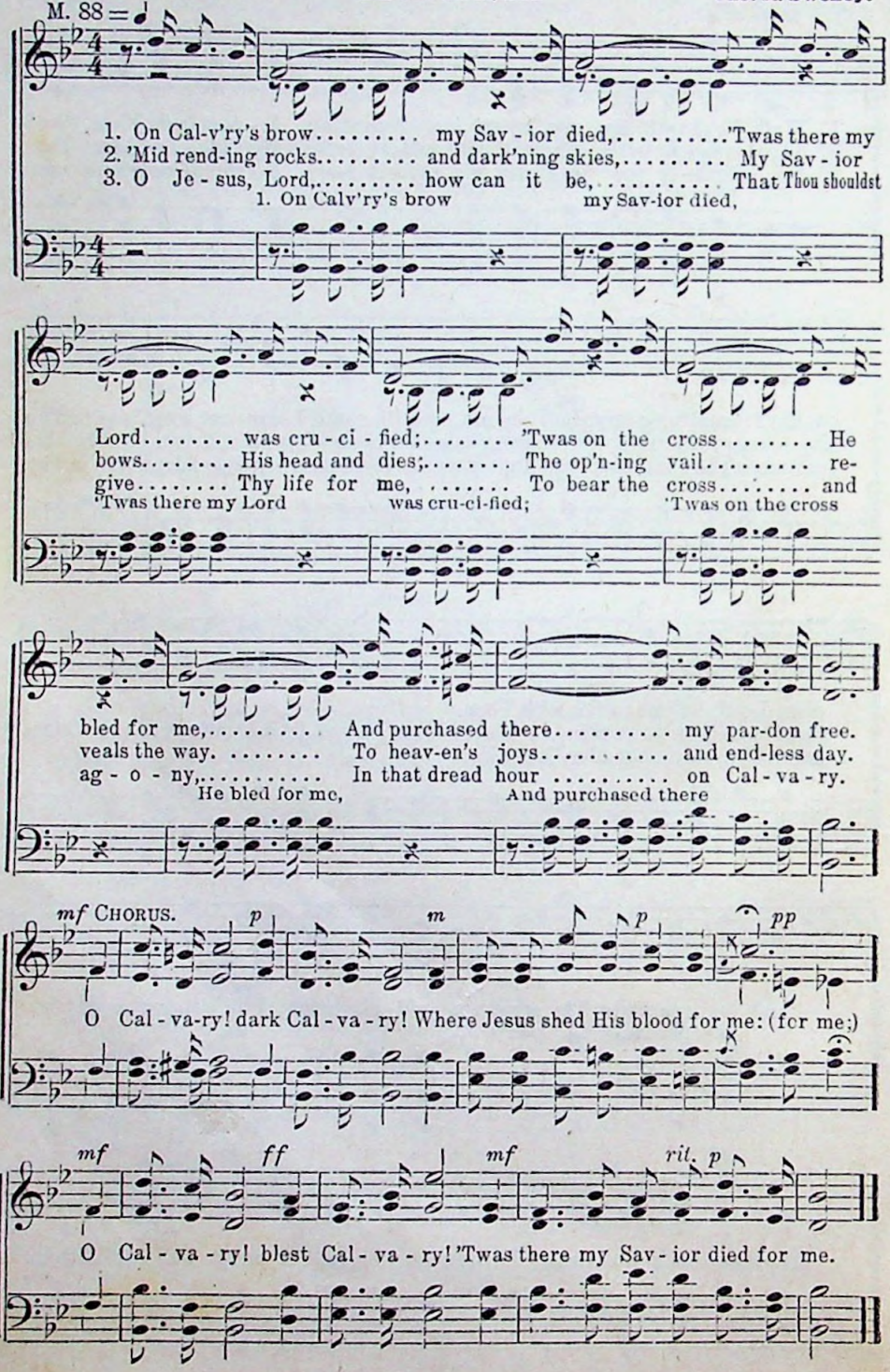
L. E. KIRKPATRICK, EXEC.

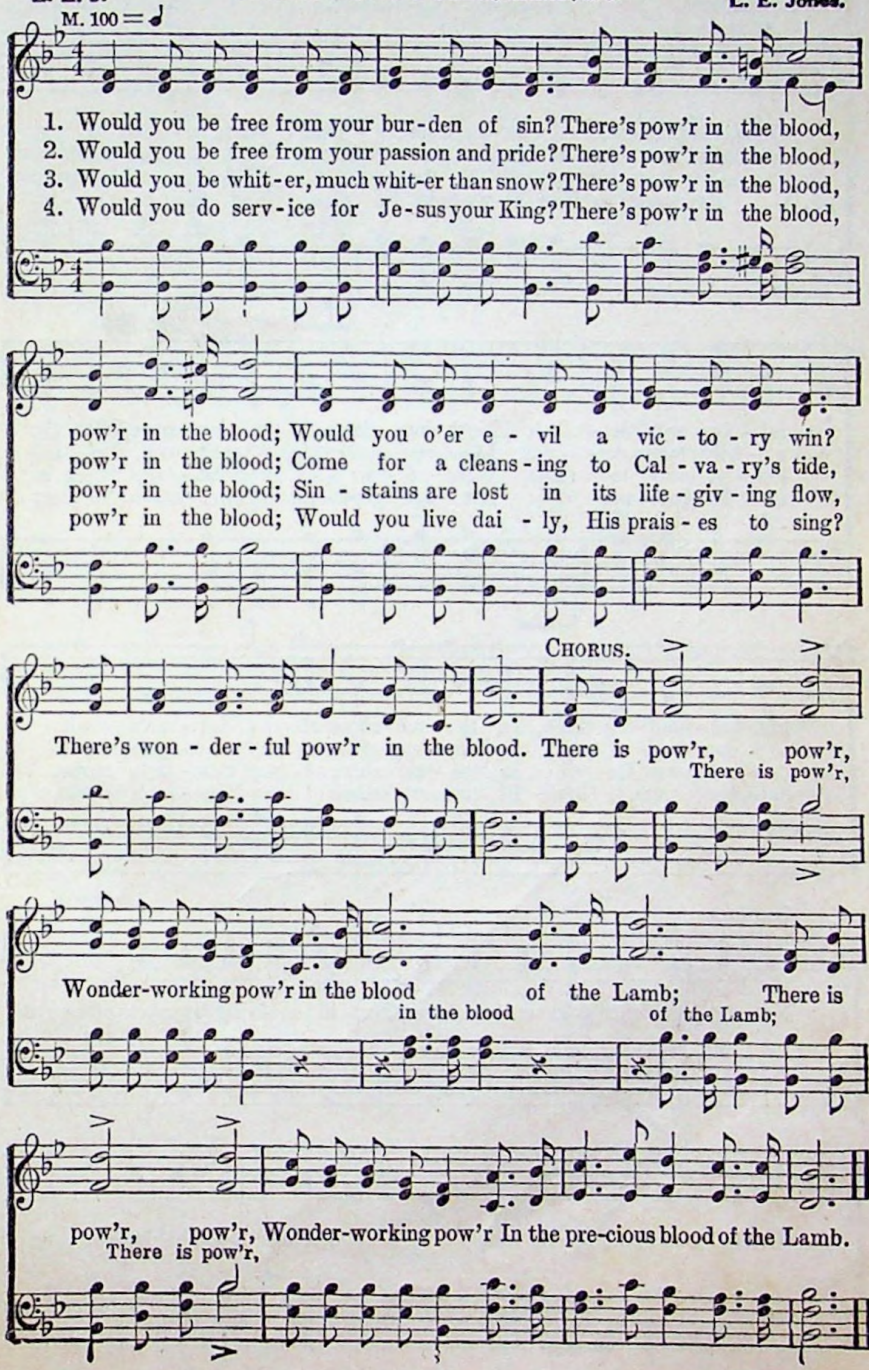
Rev. W. M'K. Darwood. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 88 = ♩
1. On Cal-v'ry's brow..... my Sav - ior died,.....'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks..... and dark'ning skies,..... My Sav - ior
3. O Je - sus, Lord,..... how can it be,..... That Thou shouldst
1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sav-ior died,
Lord..... was cru - ci - fied;..... 'Twas on the cross..... He
bows..... His head and dies;..... The op'n-ing vail..... re-
give..... Thy life for me, ... To bear the cross..... and
'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the cross
bled for me,..... And purchased there..... my par-don free.
veals the way. ..... To heav-en's joys..... and end-less day.
ag - o - ny,..... In that dread hour ..... on Cal - va - ry.
He bled for me, And purchased there
mf CHORUS. p m p pp
O Cal - va-ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for me: (for me;)
mf ff mf rit. p
O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me.

155 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

L. E. Jones.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Would you be free from your bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal-va-ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai-ly, His prais-es to sing?
CHORUS.
There's won-der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r,
Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb;
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

156 The Sunshine of His Smile.

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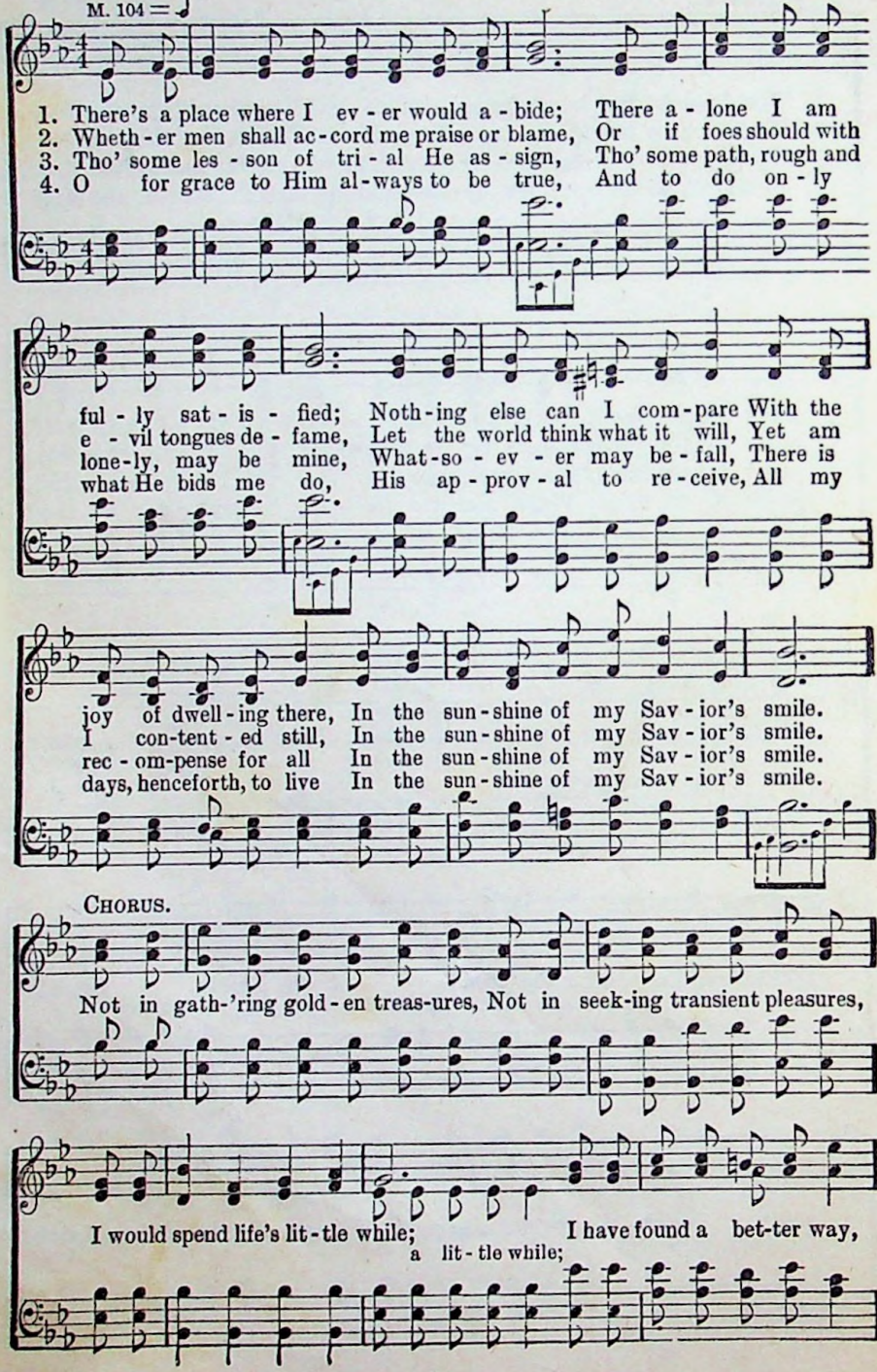
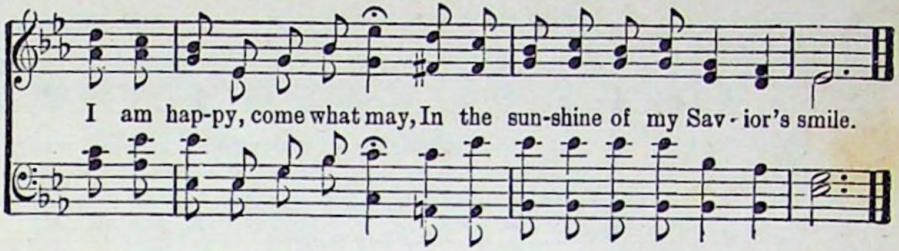
T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 = ♩

1. There's a place where I ev - er would a - bide; There a - lone I am
2. Wheth - er men shall ac - cord me praise or blame, Or if foes should with
3. Tho' some les - son of tri - al He as - sign, Tho' some path, rough and
4. O for grace to Him al - ways to be true, And to do on - ly
ful - ly sat - is - fied; Noth - ing else can I com - pare With the
e - vil tongues de - fame, Let the world think what it will, Yet am
lone - ly, may be mine, What - so - ev - er may be - fall, There is
what He bids me do, His ap - prov - al to re - ceive, All my
joy of dwell - ing there, In the sun - shine of my Sav - ior's smile.
I con - tent - ed still, In the sun - shine of my Sav - ior's smile.
rec - om - pense for all In the sun - shine of my Sav - ior's smile.
days, henceforth, to live In the sun - shine of my Sav - ior's smile.
CHORUS.
Not in gath - 'ring gold - en treas - ures, Not in seek - ing transient pleasures,
I would spend life's lit - tle while; I have found a bet - ter way,
a lit - tle while;

The Sunshine of His Smile.



157 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

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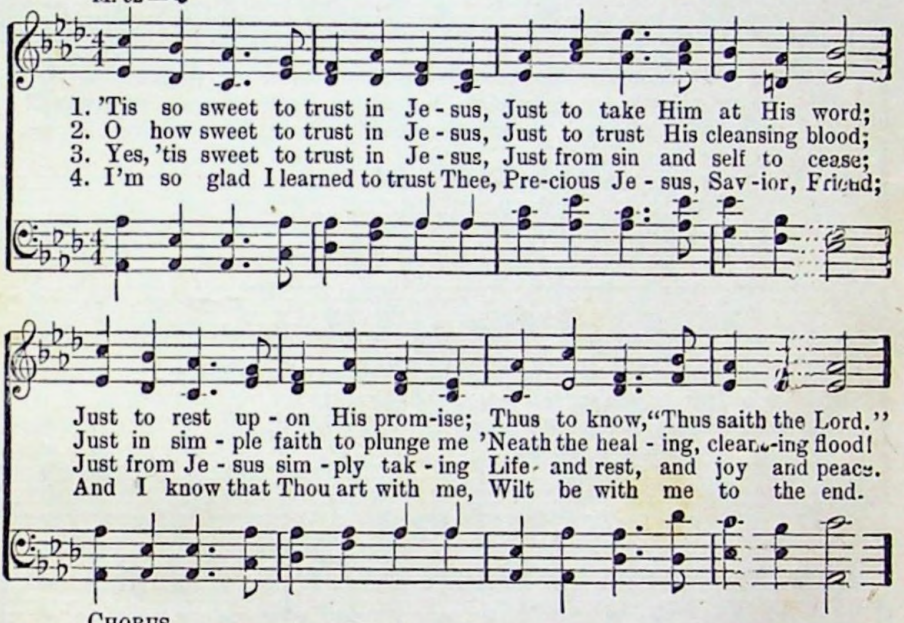
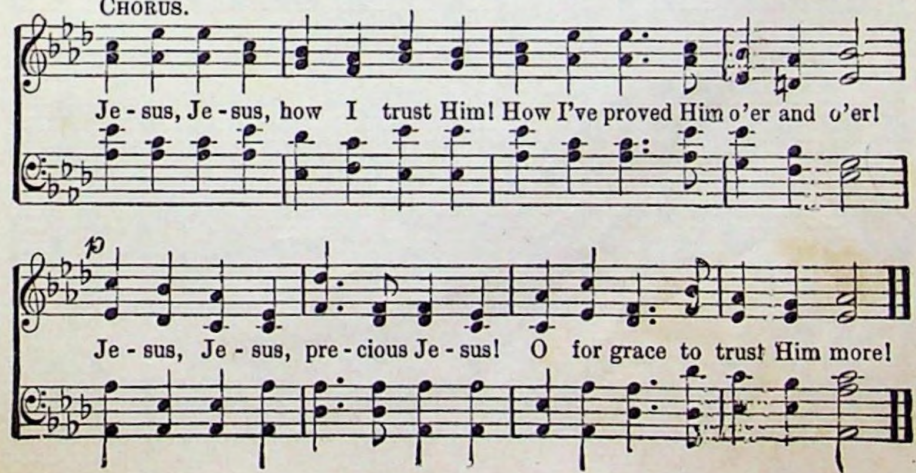
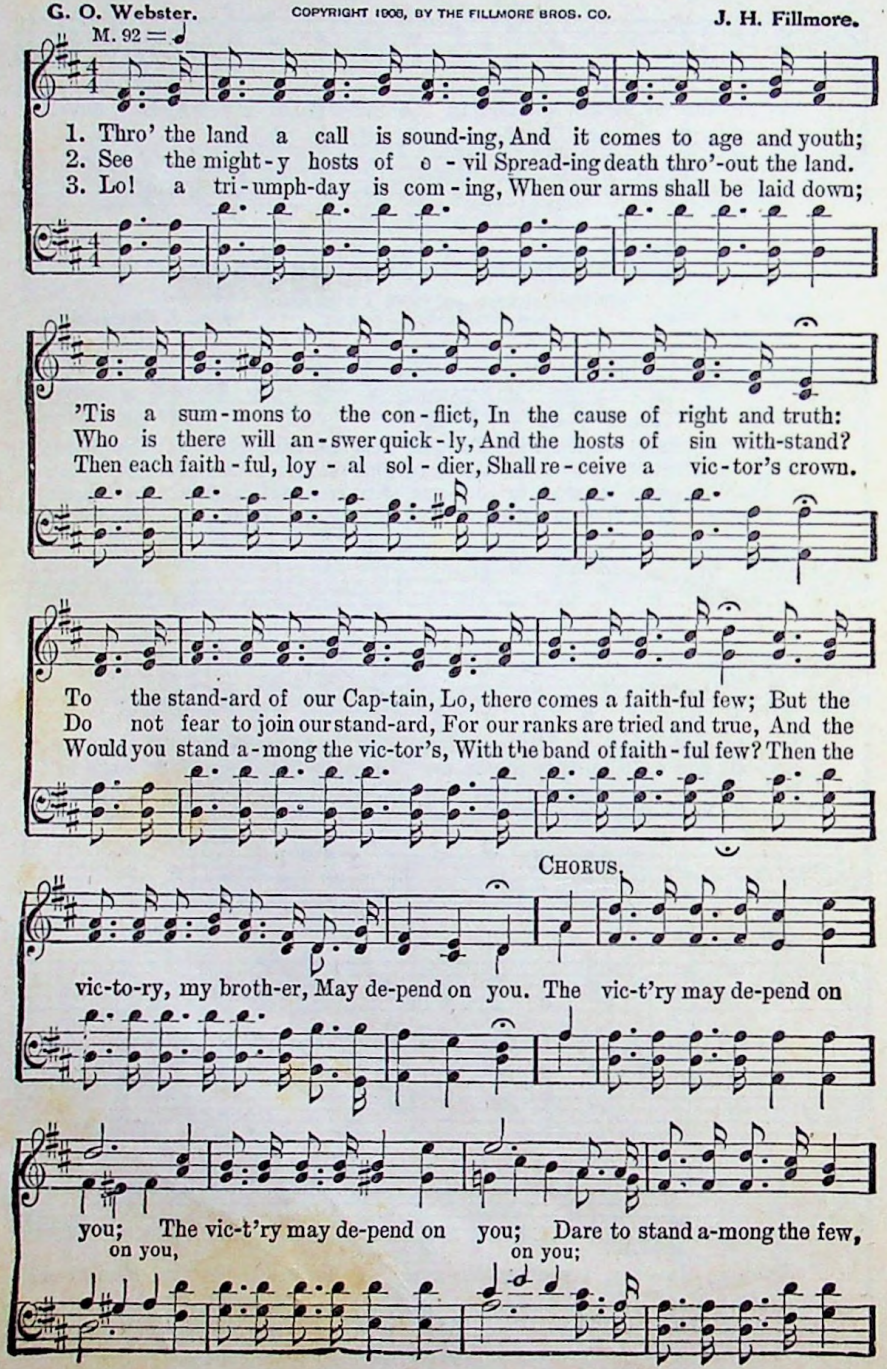
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

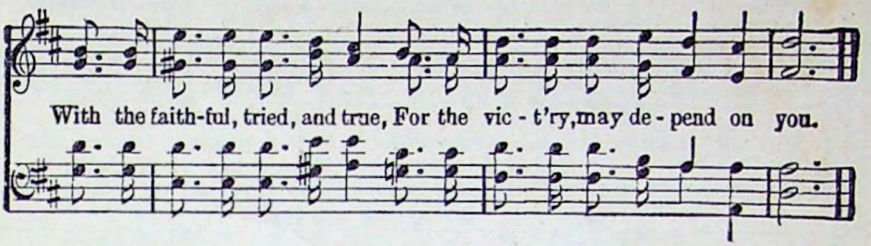
M. 92 = ♩


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;
Just to rest up-on His prom-ise; Thus to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je-sus sim-ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

158 The Victory May Depend on You.

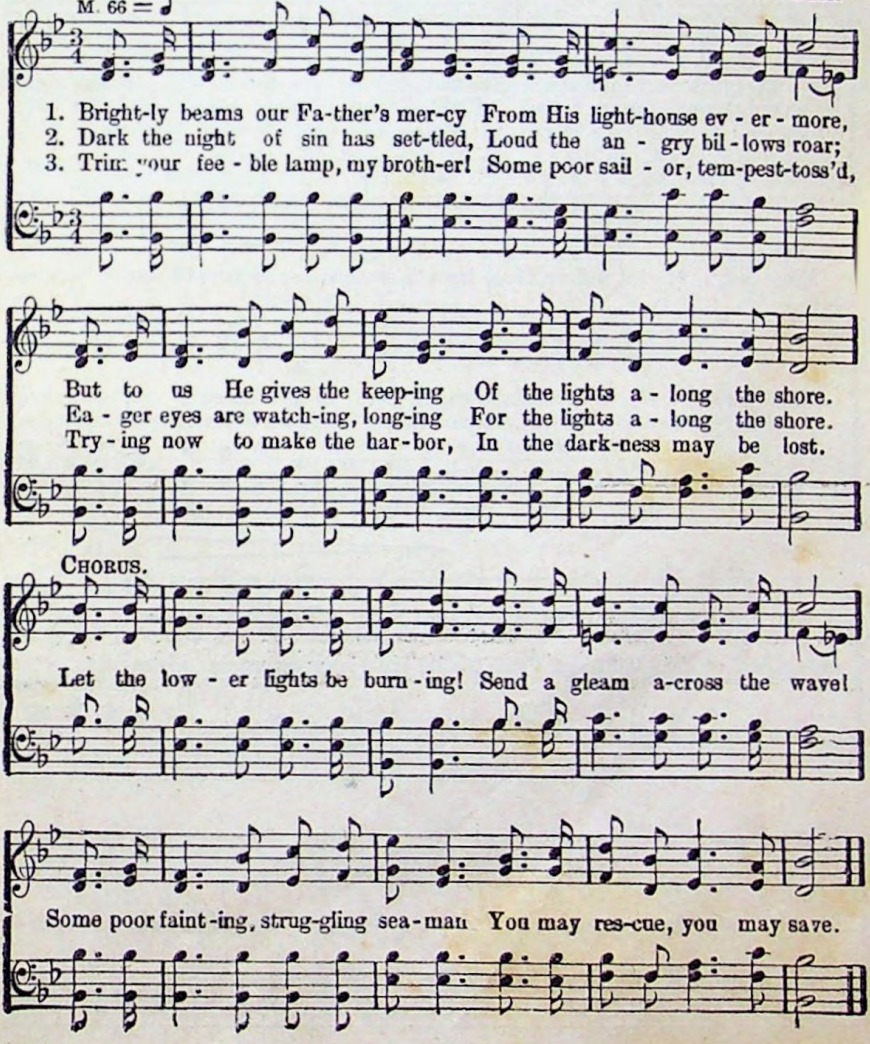
G. O. Webster. COPYRIGHT 1900, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO. J. H. Fillmore.

M. 92 = ♩
1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spread-ing death thro'-out the land.
3. Lo! a tri-umph-day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;
'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand?
Then each faith-ful, loy - al sol - dier, Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown.
To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our stand-ard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand a-mong the vic-tor's, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the
CHORUS.
vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on
you; The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand a-mong the few,
on you, on you;

The Victory May Depend on You.



159 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


M. 66 = ♩
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er! Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-toss'd,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
CHORUS.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

160 Mighty One Forevermore.

C. H. G.

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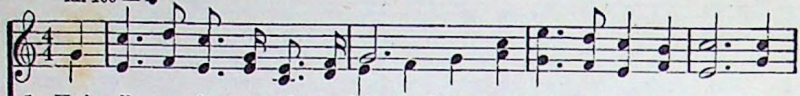
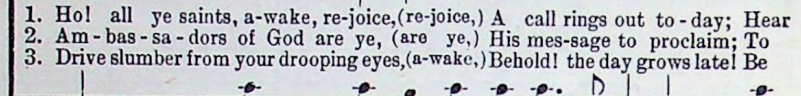
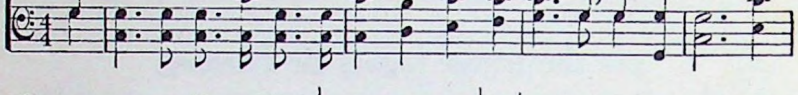
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Ho! all ye saints, a-wake, re-joice,(re-joice,) A call rings out to-day; Hear
2. Am-bas-sa-dors of God are ye, (are ye,) His mes-sage to proclaim; To
3. Drive slumber from your drooping eyes,(a-wake,) Behold! the day grows late! Be

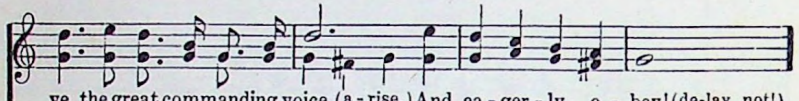


ye the great commanding voice,(a-rise,) And ea-ger-ly o-bey!(de-lay not!)
spread abroad from sea to sea (to all,) The glo-ries of His name!(de-lay not!)
loy-al to your du-ty rise, (a-rise,) Nor fur-ther or-ders wait!(de-lay not!)

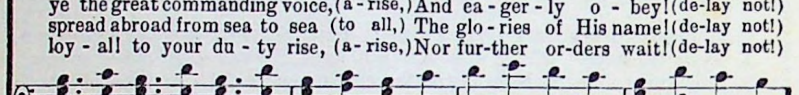


CHORUS.

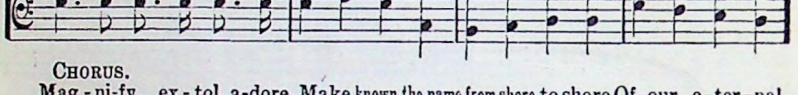
Mag-ni-fy, ex-tol, a-dore, Make known the name from shore to shore Of our e-ter-nal



Mag-ni-fy, a-dore, Make known from shore to shore Of our e-ter-nal
Mag-ni-fy, ex-tol, a-dore, Make known the name from shore to shore Of our e-ter-nal

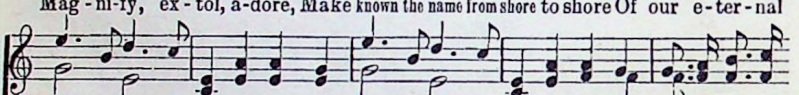


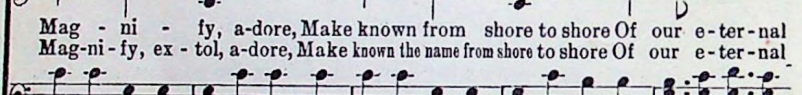
King,



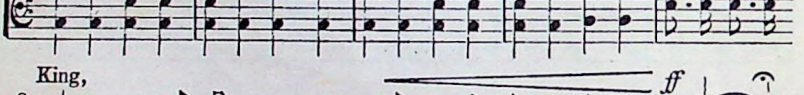
ff

King, And of His glo-ry sing From the val-ley to the mountain and the sea!....
All hail!

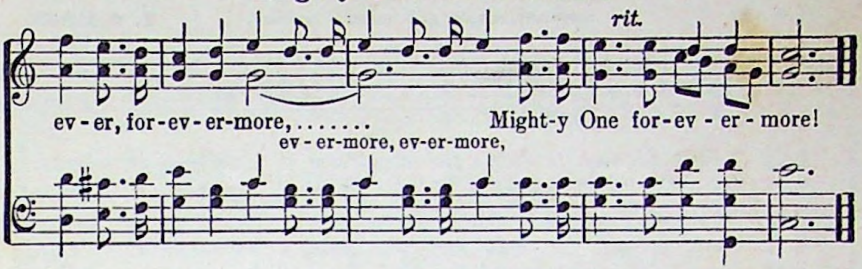




Might-y One for-ev-er-more, Mighty One ev-er-more, Ho-ly One ev-er-more, for-



Mighty One Forevermore.



161 Christ Arose.

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R. L. Robert Lowry.

M. 88 = ♩

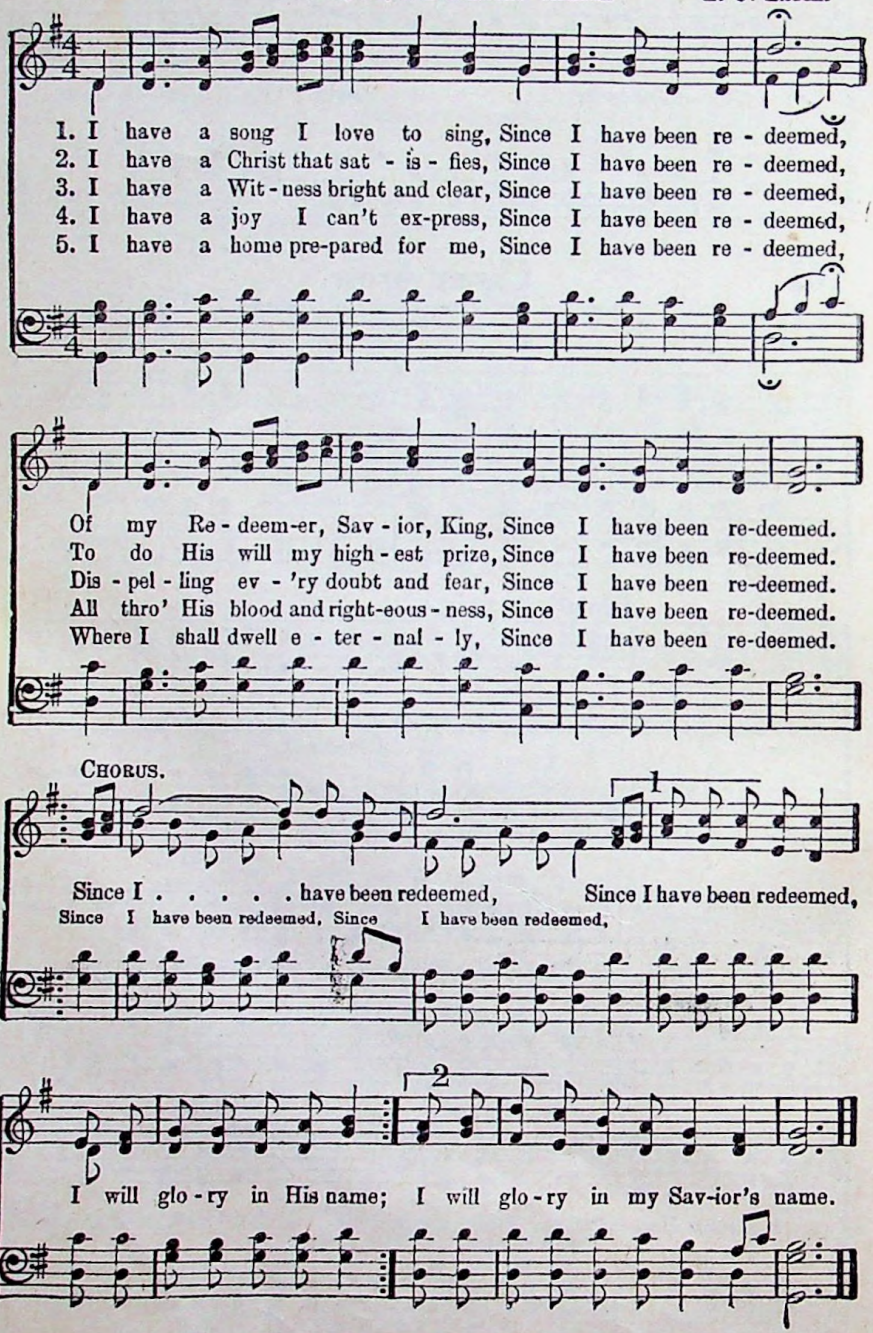
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. M. 116 = ♩

Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He arose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

He a-rose, He a-rose; He a-rose! He a-rose!

162 Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a Wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a joy I can't ex-press, Since I have been re - deemed,
5. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,
Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re-deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
All thro' His blood and right-eous - ness, Since I have been re-deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deemed.
Chorus.
1
Since I . . . . . have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,
2
I will glo - ry in His name; I will glo - ry in my Sav-ior's name.

163 Sing to the Lord.

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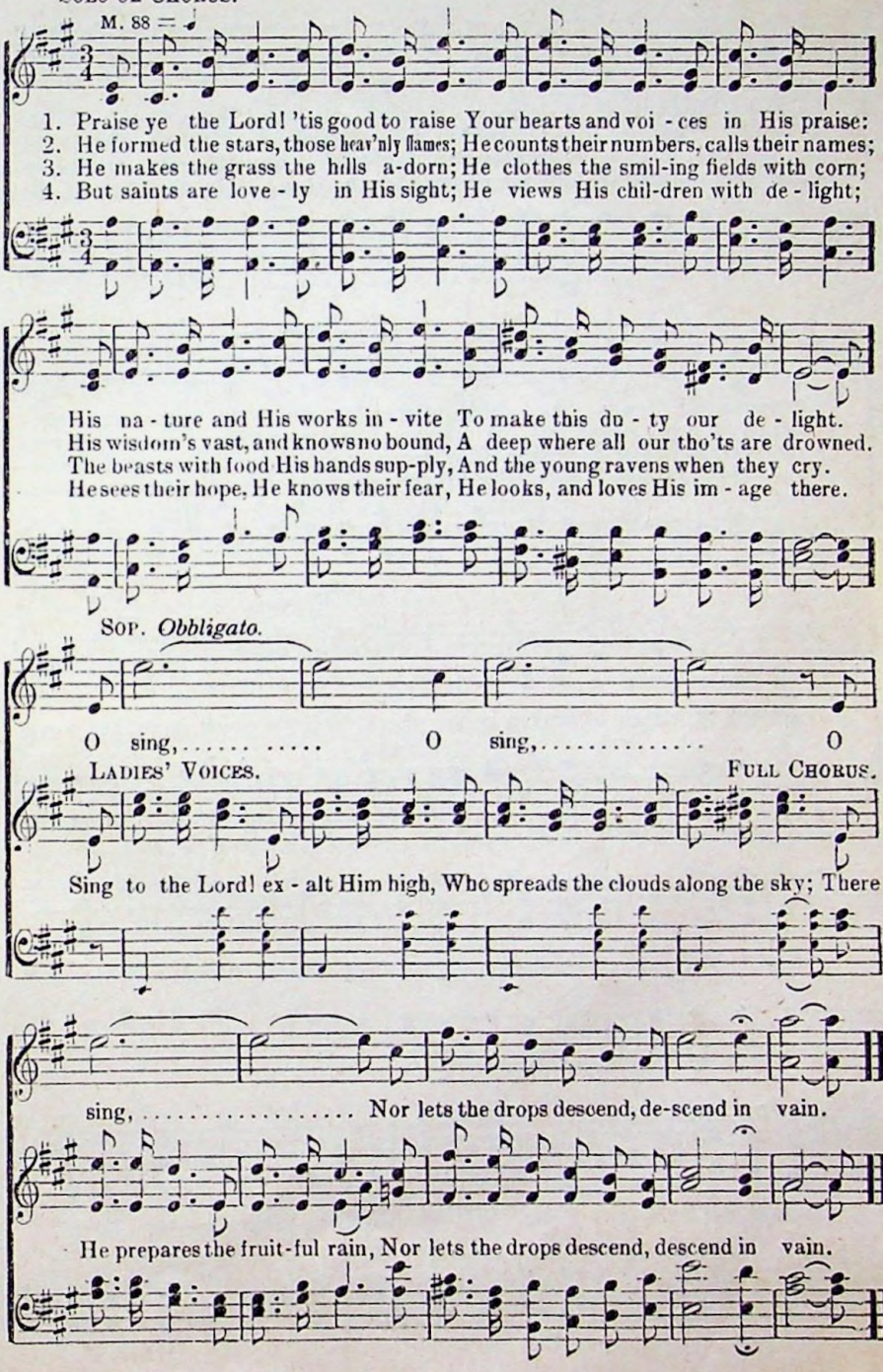
Isaac Watts. Charles F. Allen.

SOLO OR CHORUS.

M. 88 = ♩
1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voi - ces in His praise:
2. He formed the stars, those heav'nly flames; He counts their numbers, calls their names;
3. He makes the grass the hills a-dorn; He clothes the smil-ing fields with corn;
4. But saints are love - ly in His sight; He views His chil-dren with de - light;
His na - ture and His works in - vite To make this du - ty our de - light.
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned.
The beasts with food His hands sup-ply, And the young ravens when they cry.
He sees their hope, He knows their fear, He looks, and loves His im - age there.
SOP. Obbligato.
O sing, ... O sing, ... O
LADIES' VOICES.
FULL CHORUS.
Sing to the Lord! ex - alt Him high, Who spreads the clouds along the sky; There
sing, ... Nor lets the drops descend, de-scend in vain.
He prepares the fruit-ful rain, Nor lets the drops descend, descend in vain.

164 Will the Circle Be Broken?

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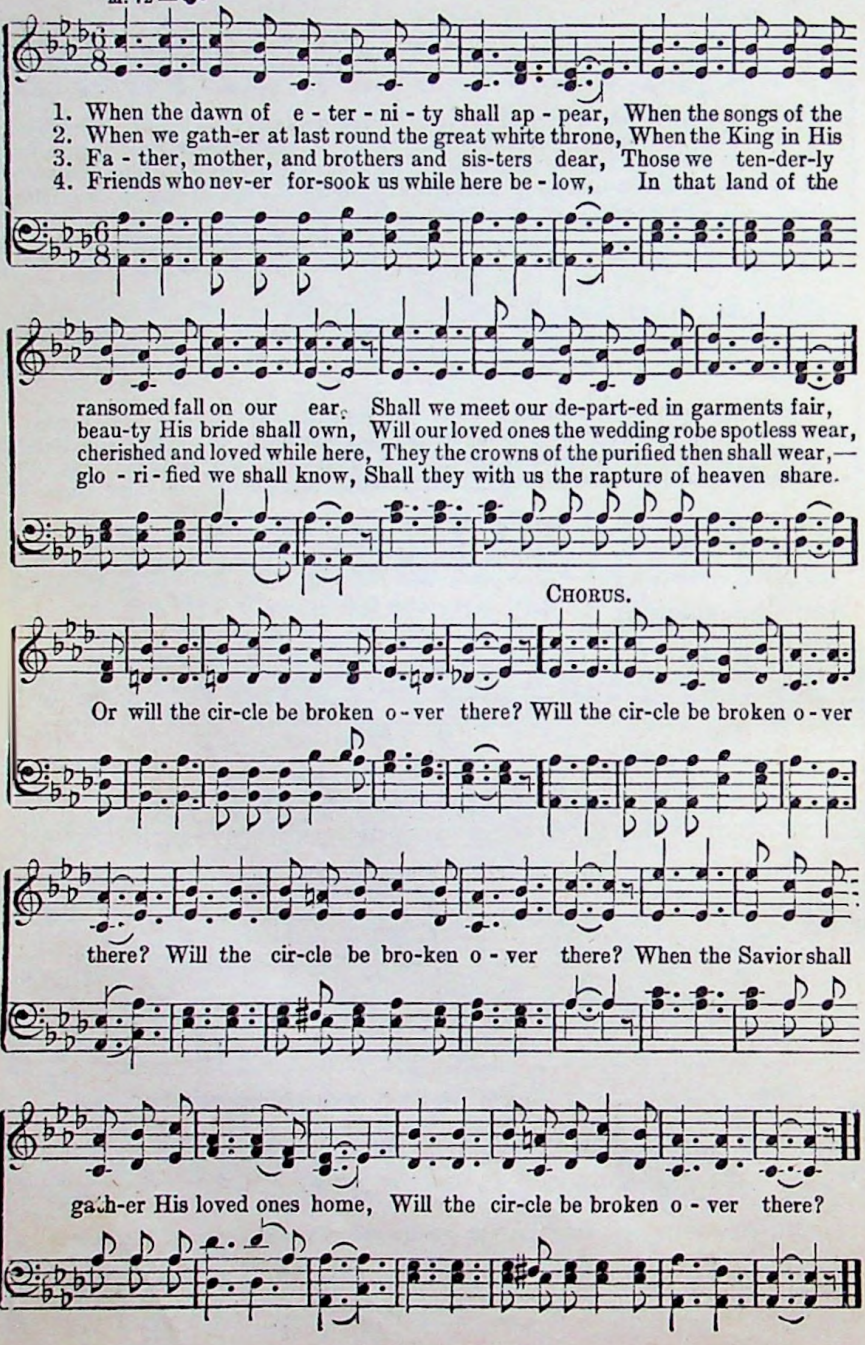
H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.
Cho. by N. H. Lines.

M. 72 = ♩.

1. When the dawn of e - ter - ni - ty shall ap - pear, When the songs of the
2. When we gath-er at last round the great white throne, When the King in His
3. Fa - ther, mother, and brothers and sis-ters dear, Those we ten-der-ly
4. Friends who nev-er for-sook us while here be - low, In that land of the
ransomed fall on our ear, Shall we meet our de-part-ed in garments fair,
beau-ty His bride shall own, Will our loved ones the wedding robe spotless wear,
cherished and loved while here, They the crowns of the purified then shall wear,—
glo - ri - fied we shall know, Shall they with us the rapture of heaven share.
CHORUS.
Or will the cir-cle be broken o - ver there? Will the cir-cle be broken o - ver
there? Will the cir-cle be bro-ken o - ver there? When the Savior shall
gath-er His loved ones home, Will the cir-cle be broken o - ver there?

165 We're Marching to Zion.

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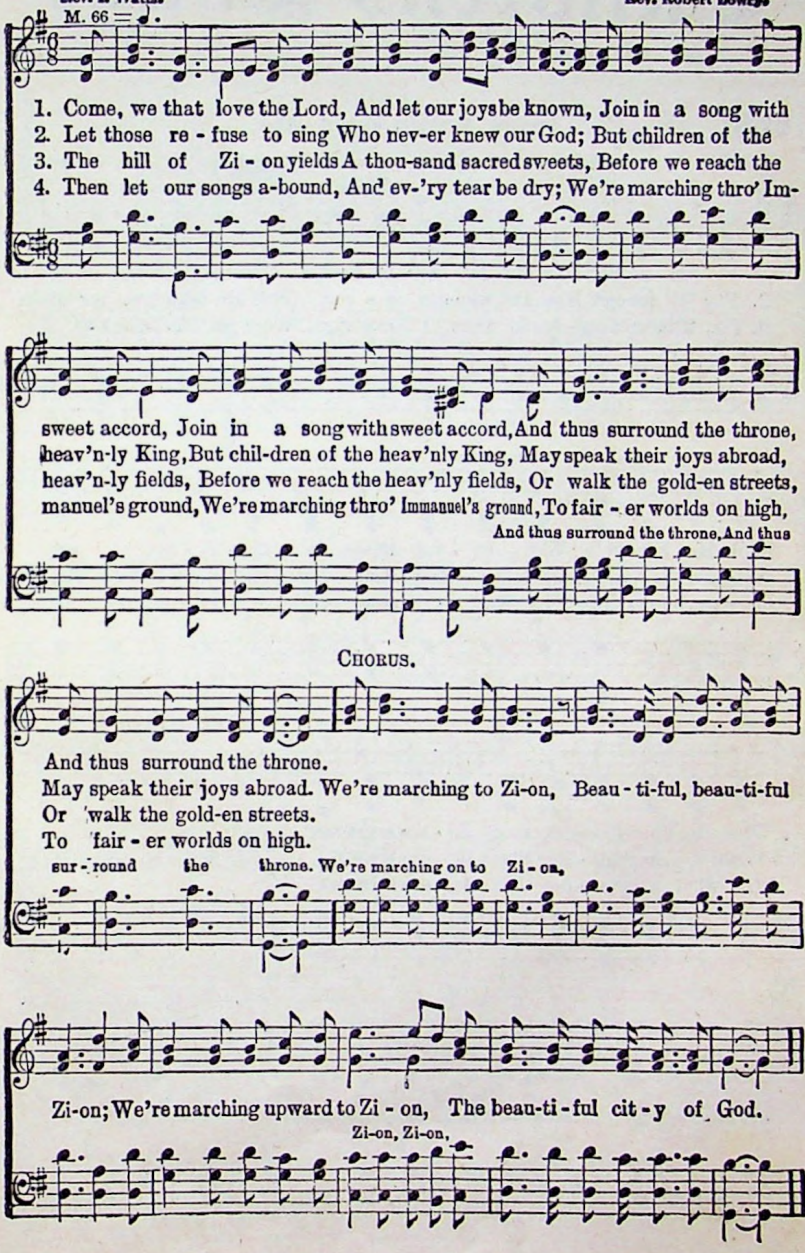
Rev. I. Watts. M. 66 = Rev. Robert Lowry.


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,
And thus surround the throne, And thus
CHORUS.
And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi-on, Zi-on,

Children's Songs

166 Jesus Loves Even Me.

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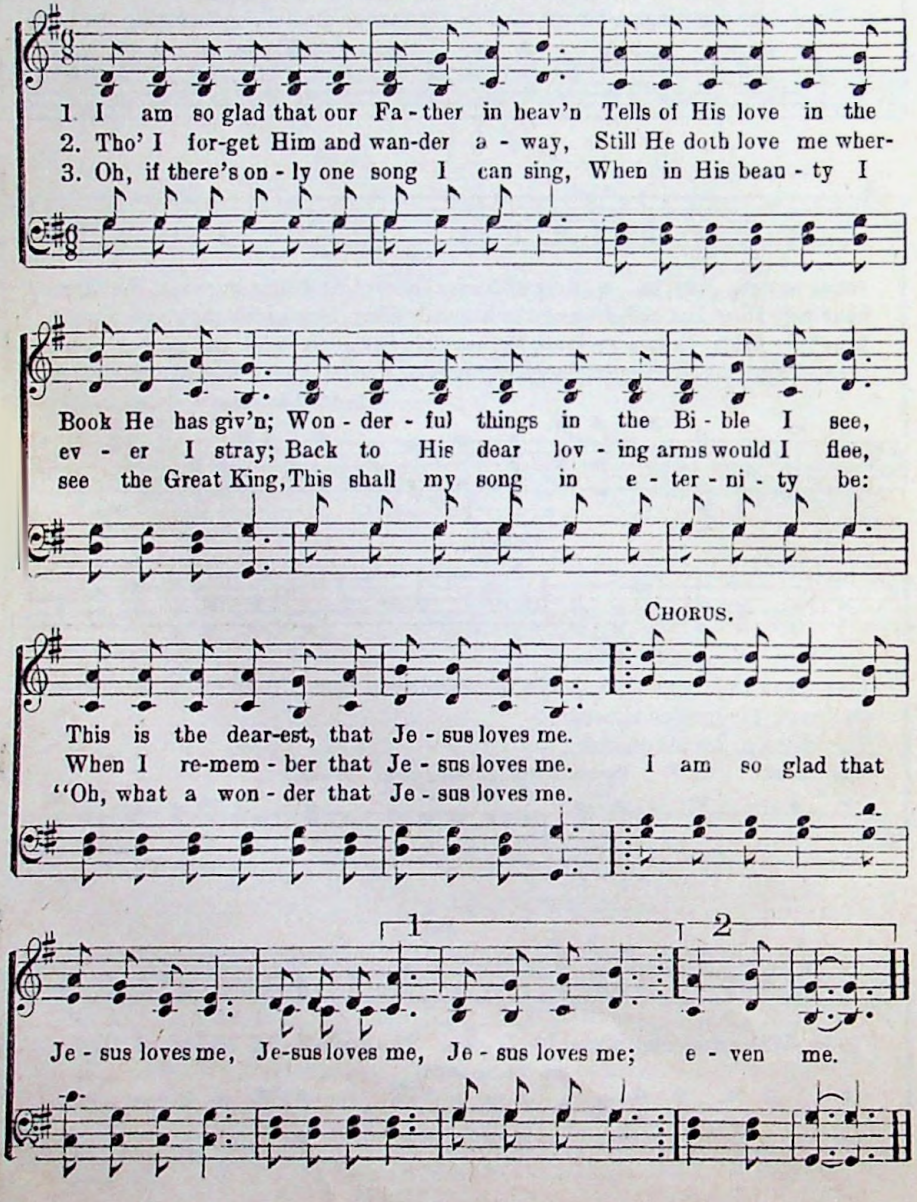
1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a - way, Still He doth love me wher-
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I
Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see,
ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:
CHORUS.
This is the dear-est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re-mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.
1
2
Je - sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.

167 Brighten Up the Shady Spots.

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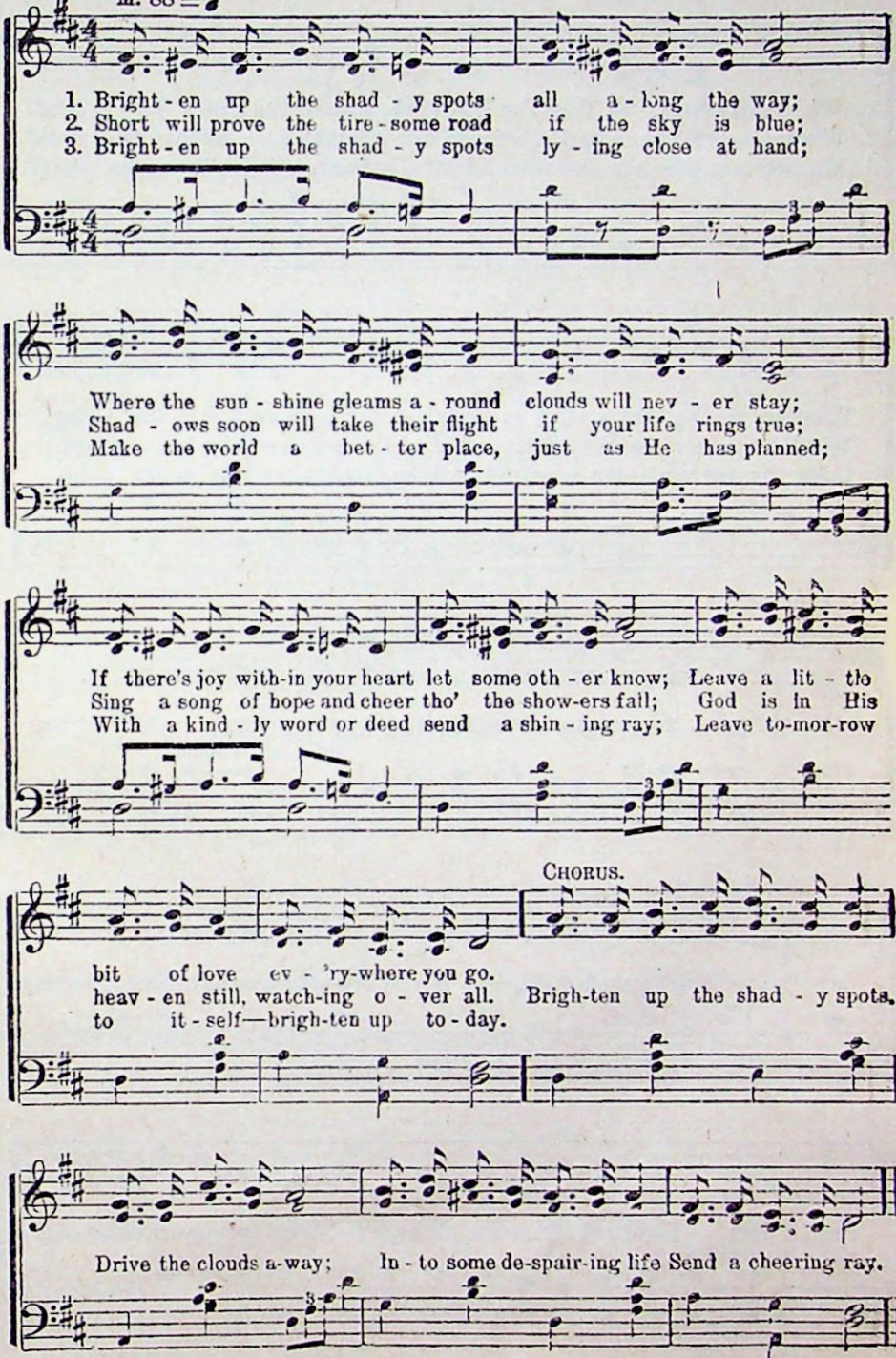
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Bright - en up the shad - y spots all a - long the way;
2. Short will prove the tire - some road if the sky is blue;
3. Bright - en up the shad - y spots ly - ing close at hand;
Where the sun - shine gleams a - round clouds will nev - er stay;
Shad - ows soon will take their flight if your life rings true;
Make the world a bet - ter place, just as He has planned;
If there's joy with-in your heart let some oth - er know; Leave a lit - tle
Sing a song of hope and cheer tho' the show-ers fall; God is in His
With a kind - ly word or deed send a shin - ing ray; Leave to-mor-row
CHORUS.
bit of love ev - 'ry-where you go.
heav - en still, watch-ing o - ver all. Brigh-ten up the shad - y spots,
to it - self—brigh-ten up to - day.
Drive the clouds a-way; In - to some de-spair-ing life Send a cheering ray.

168 Swing Song.

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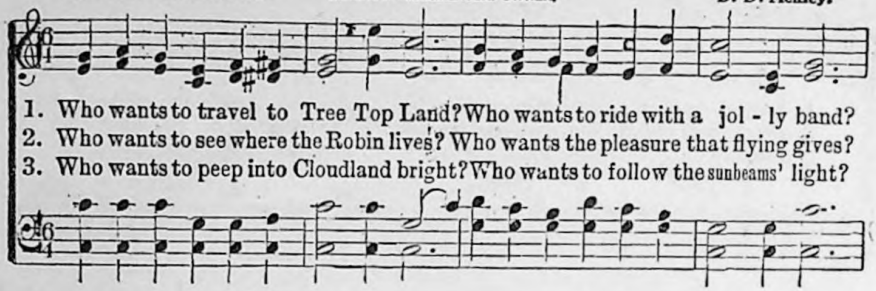
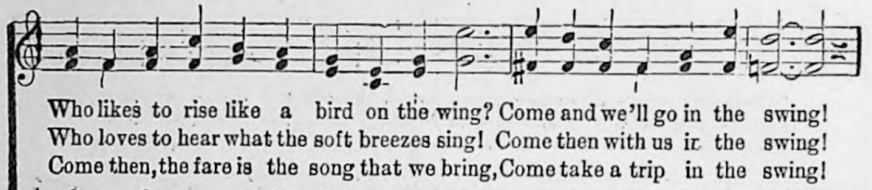
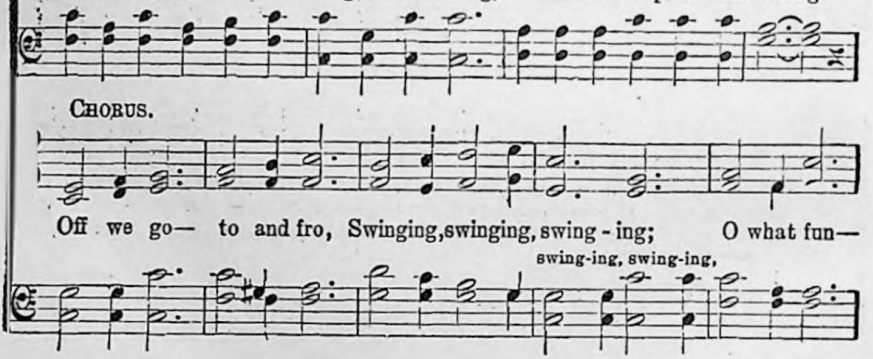
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.


1. Who wants to travel to Tree Top Land? Who wants to ride with a jol - ly band?
2. Who wants to see where the Robin lives? Who wants the pleasure that flying gives?
3. Who wants to peep into Cloudland bright? Who wants to follow the sunbeams' light?


Who likes to rise like a bird on the wing? Come and we'll go in the swing!
Who loves to hear what the soft breezes sing! Come then with us in the swing!
Come then, the fare is the song that we bring, Come take a trip in the swing!


CHORUS.
Off we go— to and fro, Swinging, swinging, swing - ing; O what fun—
swing-ing, swing-ing,
ev-'ry one, Singing, singing, sing-ing; Merry lay—laughter gay, Ringing, ringing,
ring - ing; Light and free as the birds are we! O, the joy of swing-ing!
ring - ing, ring-ing,

169 Help Me to Help Others.

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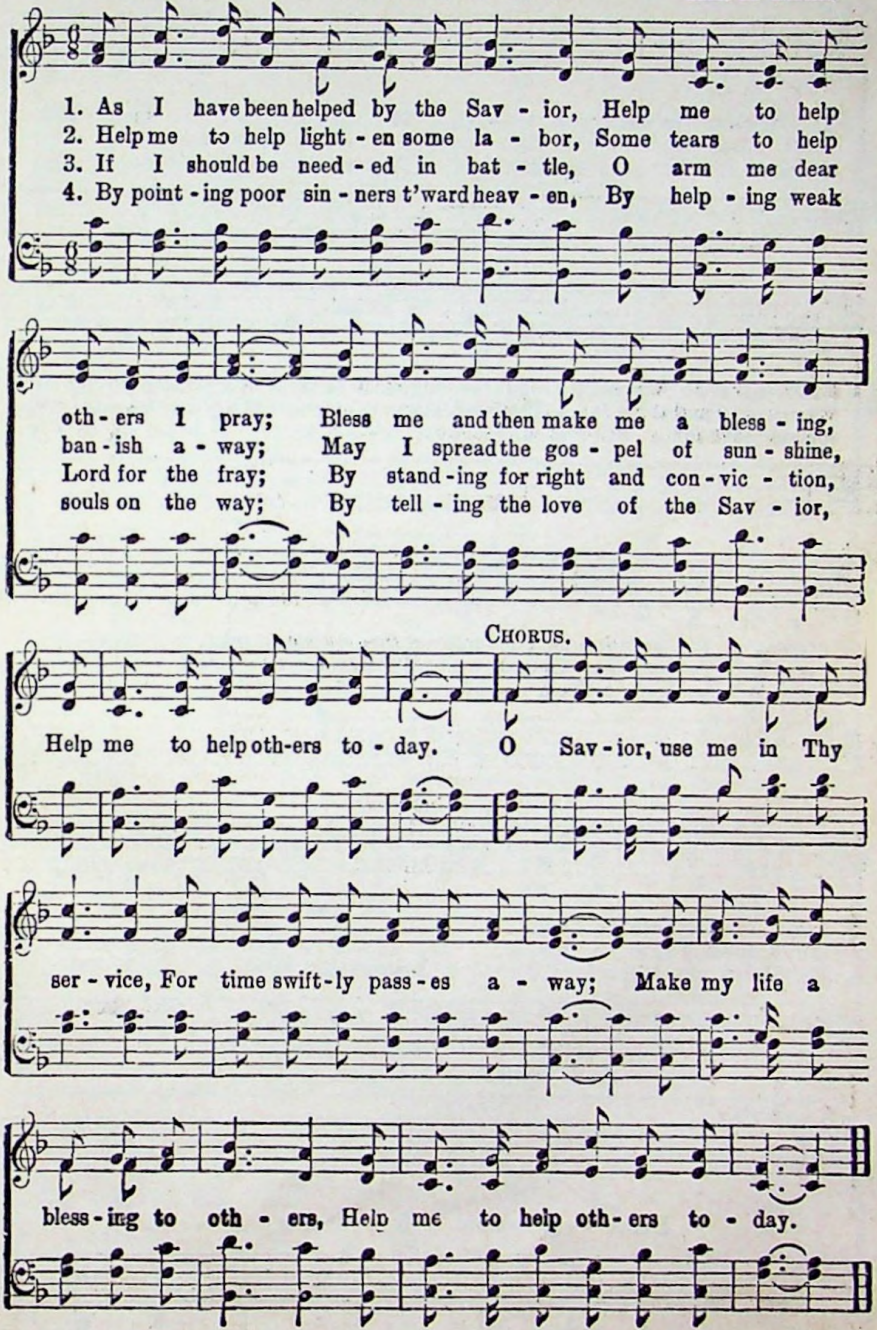
Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. As I have been helped by the Sav - ior, Help me to help
2. Help me to help light - en some la - bor, Some tears to help
3. If I should be need - ed in bat - tle, O arm me dear
4. By point - ing poor sin - ners t'ward heav - en, By help - ing weak
oth - ers I pray; Bless me and then make me a bless - ing,
ban - ish a - way; May I spread the gos - pel of sun - shine,
Lord for the fray; By stand - ing for right and con - vic - tion,
souls on the way; By tell - ing the love of the Sav - ior,
CHORUS.
Help me to help oth-ers to - day. O Sav - ior, use me in Thy
ser - vice, For time swift - ly pass - es a - way; Make my life a
bless - ing to oth - ers, Help me to help oth - ers to - day.

Spelling Love.

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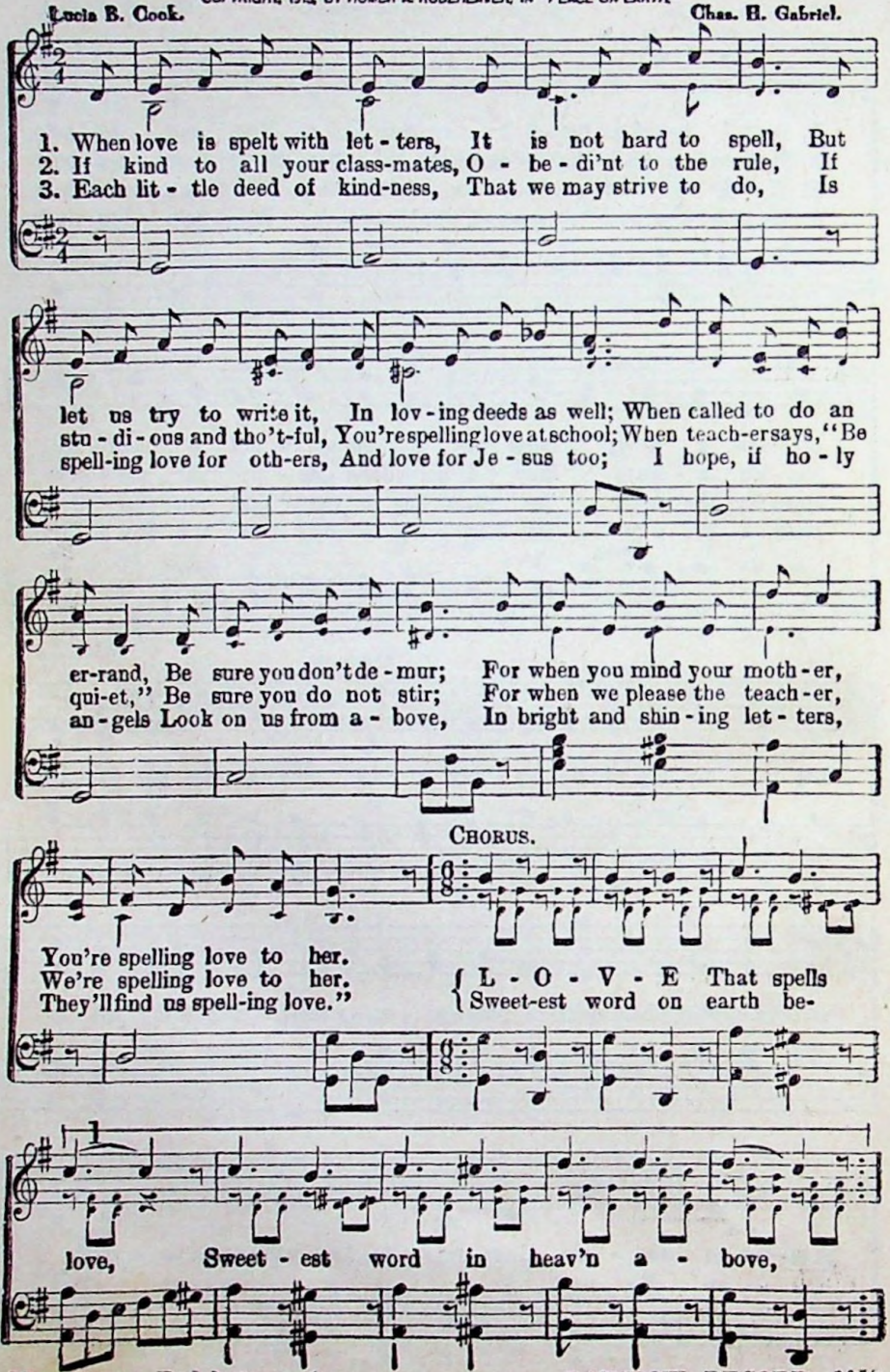
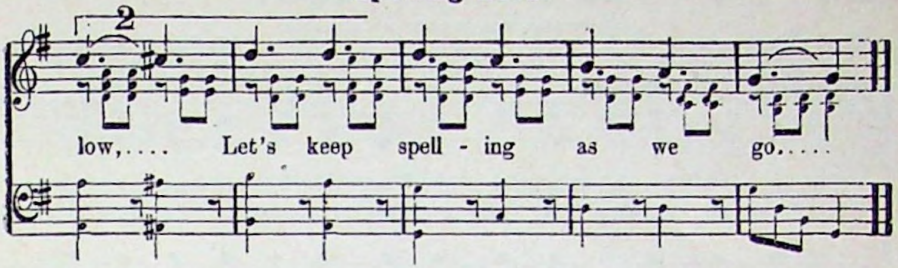
Lucie B. Cook. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When love is spelt with let - ters, It is not hard to spell, But let us try to write it, In lov - ing deeds as well; When called to do an er-rand, Be sure you don't de - mur; For when you mind your moth - er,
2. If kind to all your class-mates, O - be - di'nt to the rule, If stu - di - ous and tho't-ful, You're spelling love at school; When teach-er says, "Be qui-et," Be sure you do not stir; For when we please the teach - er,
3. Each lit - tle deed of kind-ness, That we may strive to do, Is spell-ing love for oth-ers, And love for Je - sus too; I hope, if ho - ly an - gels Look on us from a - bove, In bright and shin - ing let - ters,
CHORUS.
You're spelling love to her.
We're spelling love to her.
They'll find us spell-ing love."
L - O - V - E That spells
Sweet-est word on earth be-
love, Sweet - est word in heav'n a - bove,

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1050

Spelling Love.



171 The Thank-You Glow.

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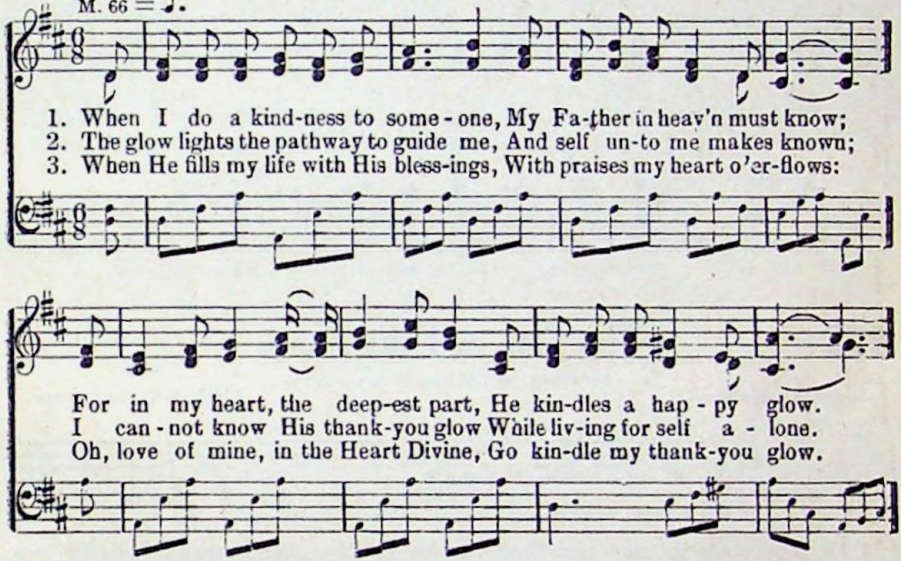
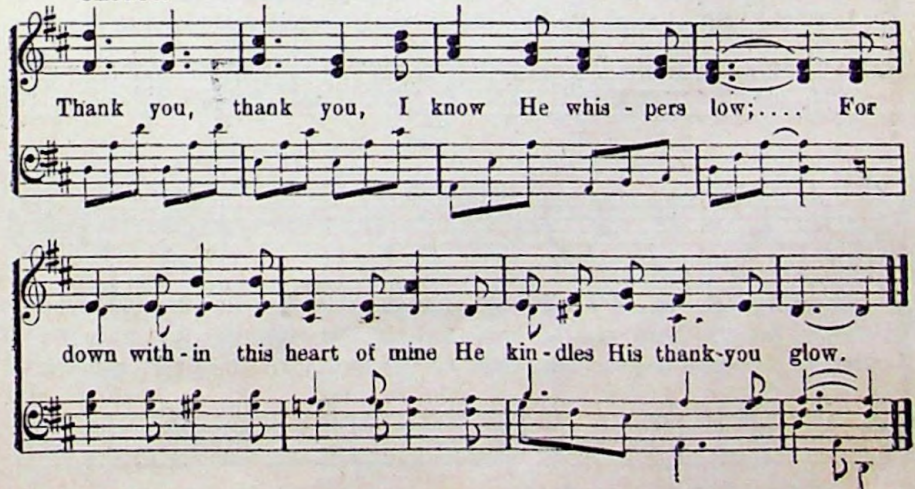
Dora F. Hendricks. H. A. Henry.

M. 66 = ♩.


1. When I do a kind-ness to some - one, My Fa-ther in heav'n must know;
2. The glow lights the pathway to guide me, And self un-to me makes known;
3. When He fills my life with His bless-ings, With praises my heart o'er-flows:
For in my heart, the deep-est part, He kin-dles a hap - py glow.
I can - not know His thank-you glow While liv-ing for self a - lone.
Oh, love of mine, in the Heart Divine, Go kin-dle my thank-you glow.

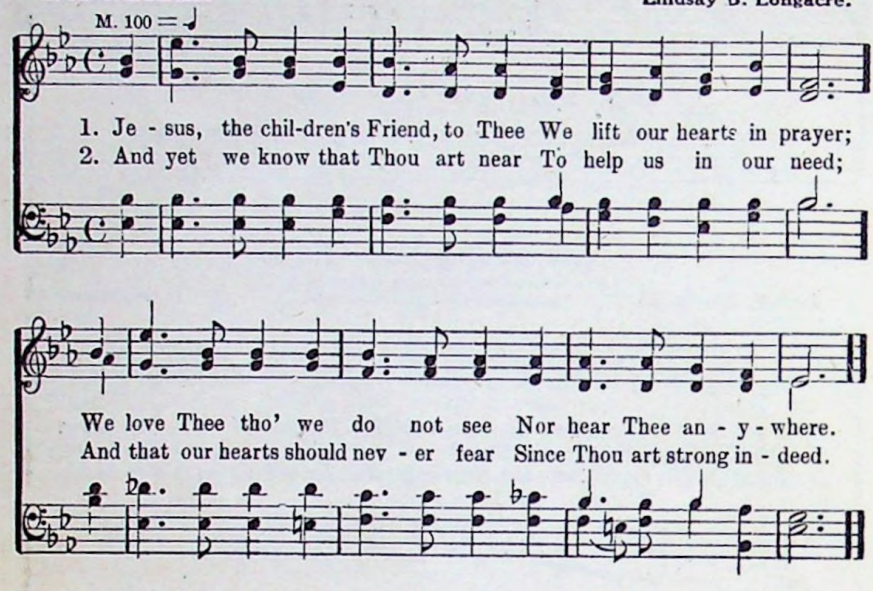
CHORUS.



172 The Children's Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY LINDSAY B. LONGACRE.

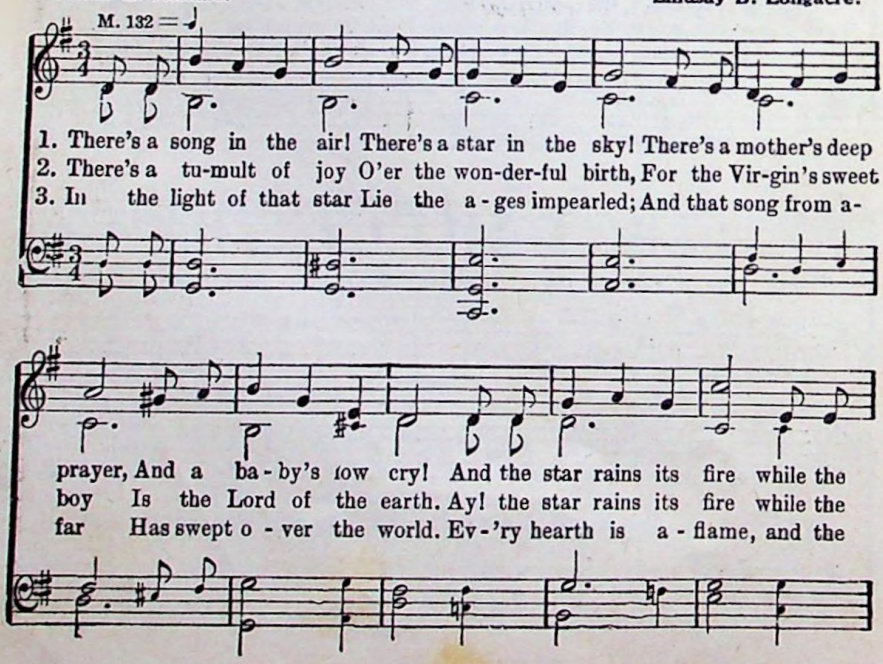
G. A. Warburton. Lindsay B. Longacre.

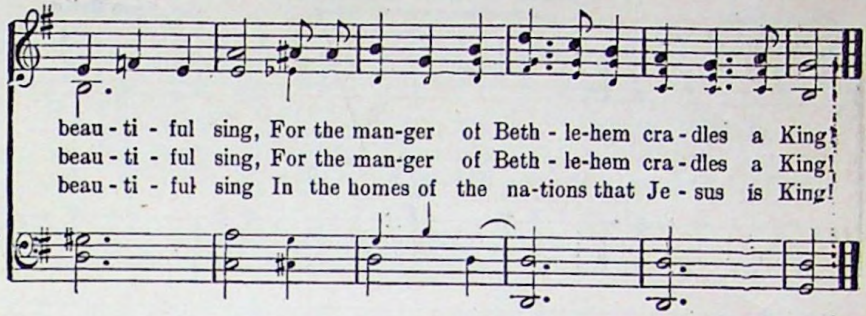

M. 100 = ♩
1. Je - sus, the chil-dren's Friend, to Thee We lift our hearts in prayer;
2. And yet we know that Thou art near To help us in our need;
We love Thee tho' we do not see Nor hear Thee an - y - where.
And that our hearts should nev - er fear Since Thou art strong in - deed.

173 The Star and the Song.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY LINDSAY B. LONGACRE.

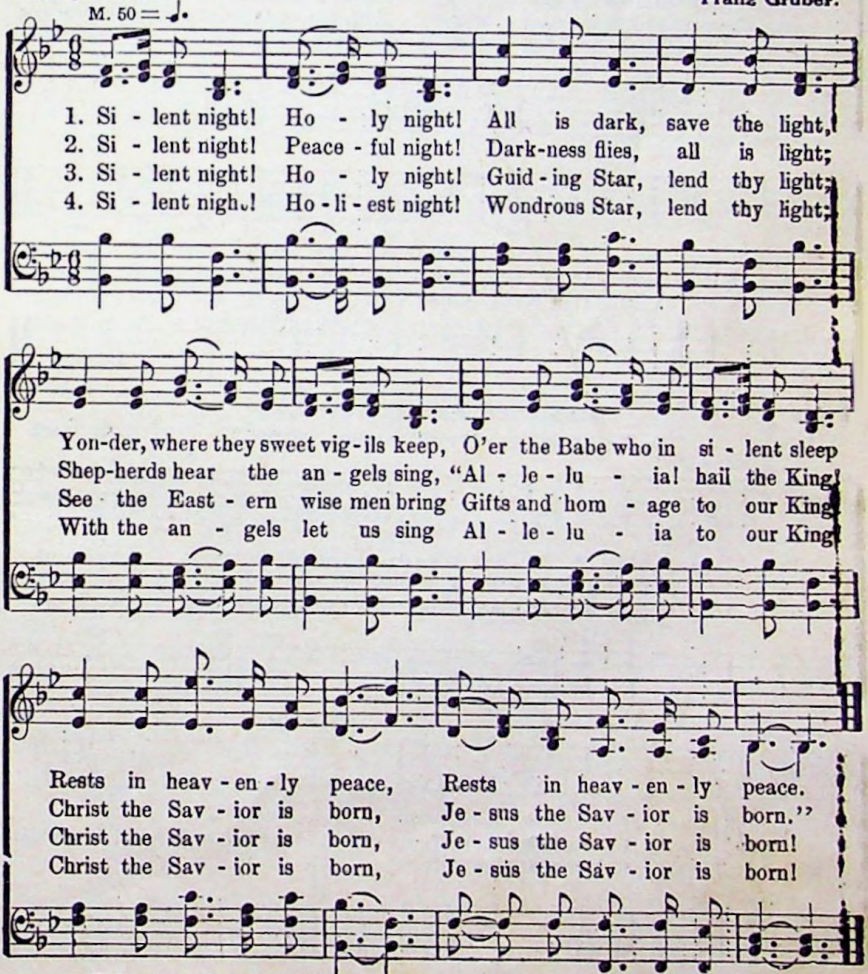
Josiah G. Holland. Lindsay B. Longacre.


M. 132 = ♩
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that song from a-
prayer, And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the


beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le-hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le-hem cra - dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je - sus is King!

174 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr. Franz Gruber.

M. 50 = ♩.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light,
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light;
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Wondrous Star, lend thy light;
Yon-der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

Criterion Quartet sing above on RAINBOW RECORD—1085

175 Gleaners.

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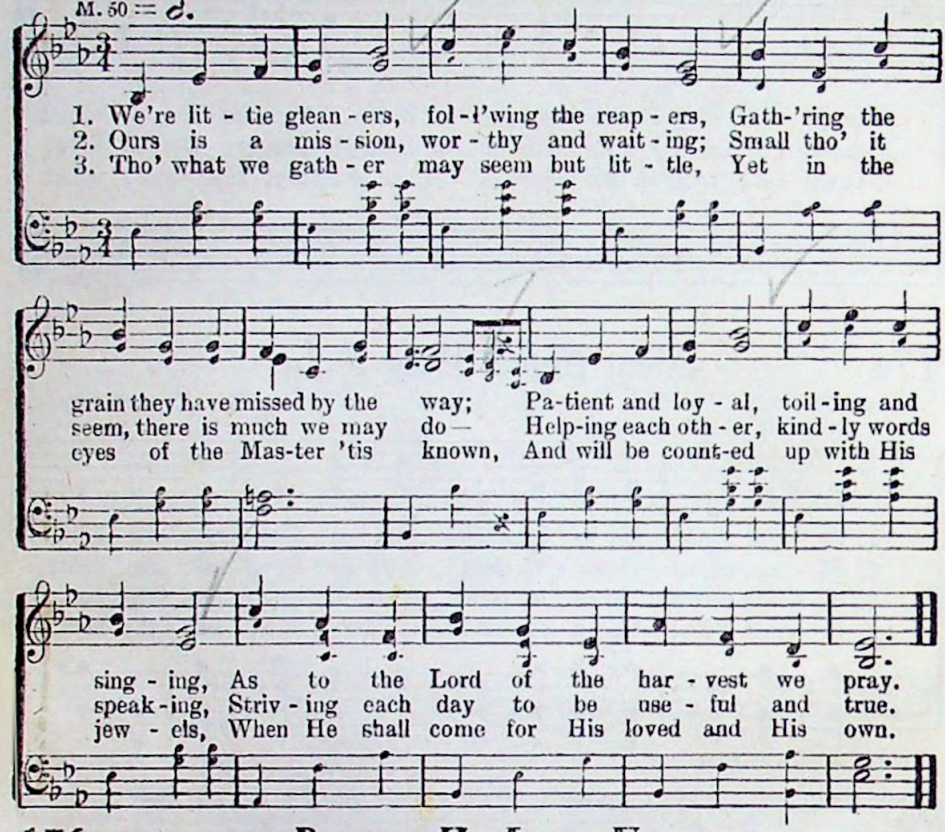
Jennie Ree. Arr. from Batiste.

M. 50 = 𝅗𝅥.


1. We're lit - tle glean - ers, fol - l'wing the reap - ers, Gath-'ring the grain they have missed by the way; Pa-tient and loy - al, toil - ing and
2. Ours is a mis - sion, wor - thy and wait - ing; Small tho' it seem, there is much we may do— Help-ing each oth - er, kind - ly words
3. Tho' what we gath - er may seem but lit - tle, Yet in the eyes of the Mas-ter 'tis known, And will be count-ed up with His
sing - ing, As to the Lord of the har - vest we pray.
speak - ing, Striv - ing each day to be use - ful and true.
jew - els, When He shall come for His loved and His own.

176 Because He Loves Us.

* * *

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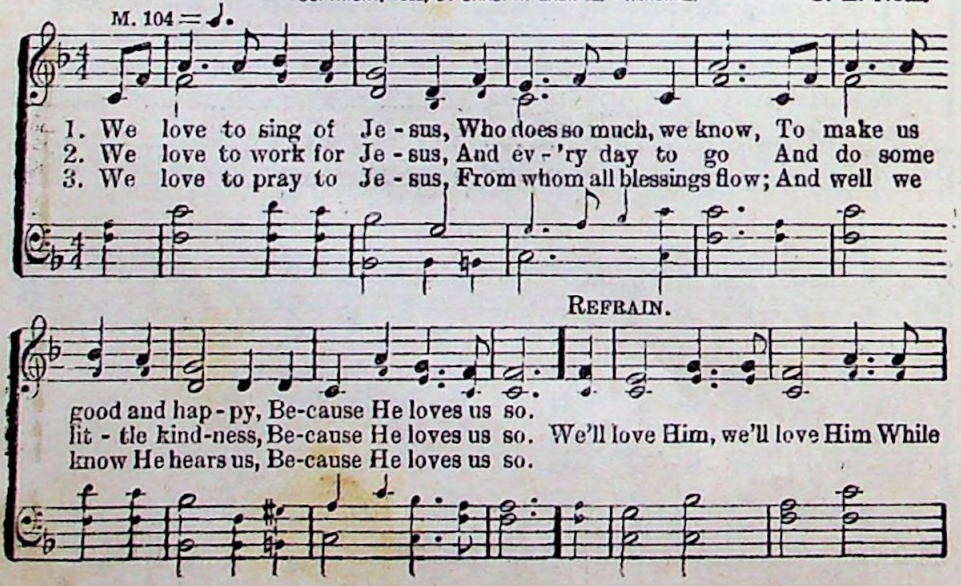
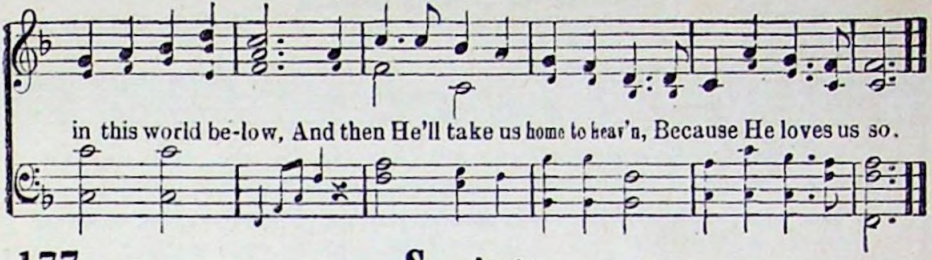
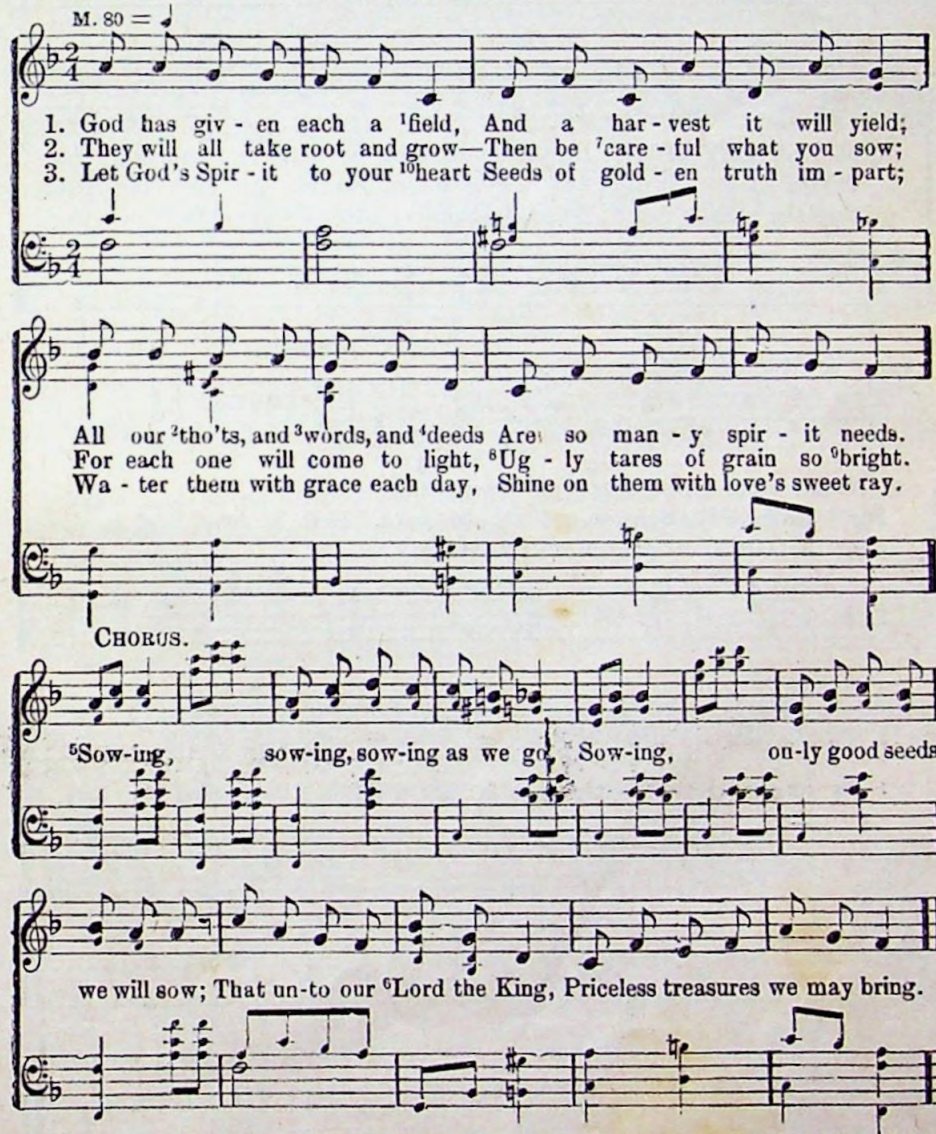
C. E. Neal.

M. 104 = ♩.

1. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who does so much, we know, To make us
2. We love to work for Je - sus, And ev - 'ry day to go And do some
3. We love to pray to Je - sus, From whom all blessings flow; And well we
REFRAIN.
good and hap - py, Be-cause He loves us so.
lit - tle kind-ness, Be-cause He loves us so. We'll love Him, we'll love Him While
know He hears us, Be-cause He loves us so.

Because He Loves Us.



177 Sowing.

Ida A. Guirey. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Dr. S. B. Jackson.

M. 80 = ♩
1. God has giv - en each a [1]field, And a har - vest it will yield;
2. They will all take root and grow—Then be [7]care - ful what you sow;
3. Let God's Spir - it to your [10]heart Seeds of gold - en truth im - part;
All our [2]tho'ts, and [3]words, and [4]deeds Are so man - y spir - it needs.
For each one will come to light, [8]Ug - ly tares of grain so [9]bright.
Wa - ter them with grace each day, Shine on them with love's sweet ray.
CHORUS.
[5]Sow-ing, sow-ing, sow-ing as we go, Sow-ing, on-ly good seeds
we will sow; That un-to our [6]Lord the King, Priceless treasures we may bring.

MOTIONS.—1. Spread arms. 2. Point to forehead. 3. Point to lips. 4. Hold out hands. 5. Act sowing. 6. Point upward. 7. Warning finger. 8. Frown. 9. Smile. 10. Hand on heart.

178 God is Love.

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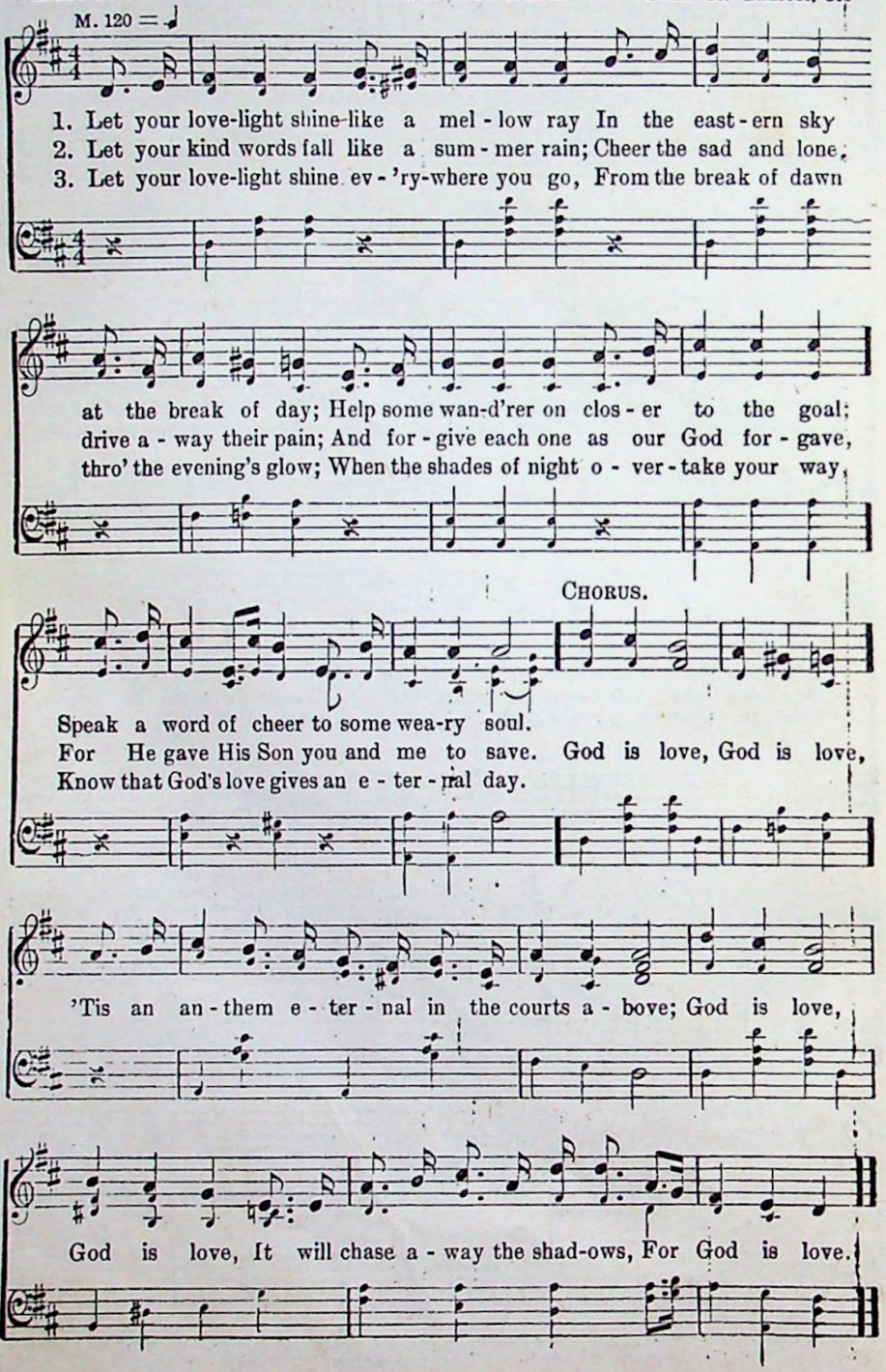
Grace McDill. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 120 = ♩
1. Let your love-light shine like a mel - low ray In the east - ern sky
2. Let your kind words fall like a sum - mer rain; Cheer the sad and lone;
3. Let your love-light shine ev - 'ry-where you go, From the break of dawn
at the break of day; Help some wan-d'rer on clos - er to the goal;
drive a - way their pain; And for - give each one as our God for - gave,
thro' the evening's glow; When the shades of night o - ver - take your way,
CHORUS.
Speak a word of cheer to some wea-ry soul.
For He gave His Son you and me to save. God is love, God is love,
Know that God's love gives an e - ter - nal day.
'Tis an an - them e - ter - nal in the courts a - bove; God is love,
God is love, It will chase a - way the shad-ows, For God is love.

179 The Heavenly Stranger.

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Ada Blenkhorn. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. No warm down-y pil-low His sweet head pressed, No soft silk-en garments His
2. No jub - i - lant clang of re - joic-ing bell The glo - ri - ous news to the
3. All hail to Thee, Je-sus, Thou Ho-ly One! All hail to Thee, Je-sus! Je-

fair form dressed; He lay in a man-ger, this heav - en - ly Stranger, The
world did tell; But an - gels from glo-ry sang sweet-ly the sto - ry Of
ho - vah's Son; While an-gels a - dore Thee, we'll wor-ship be - fore Thee, Our

CHORUS. (*With Violin Ob.*)

precious Lord Je-sus, the won-der - ful Child. { Thou heav - en - ly Strang - er
Bethlehem's Stranger, the Sav-ior of men. { We'll wor-ship be - fore Thee,
bless - ed Mes-si-ah, our Sav - ior and King.

1

so gen-tle and mild, Tho' born in a man - ger, the
and praise and a - dore Thee,

2

Father's own child; And sing the glad sto - ry a-gain and a - gain

180 Wake Up!

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

COPYRIGHT, 1930, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL

Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. The rain-drops de - cid - ed a frol - ic, To wake up the
2. They tapped at the trees and the bush - es, They bade them a -
3. "The earth is a - wait - ing your com - ing, To wel - come you,
4. "Wake up, now!" the rain gen - tly whis-pered, "The rob - in is

flow'rs of the spring; So down they came straight as an ar - row,
wak - en to bloom; They said "'Tis the com-ing of springtime,
flow'rs of the spring; And you must a - wak - en in beau - ty,
build - ing her nest; Rise but - ter - cup, vi - 'let and li - ly,

CHORUS. M. 100 = ♩

Like ti - ny wee birds on the wing.
And gone is the cold win-ters gloom."
As soon as the na - ture-bells ring."
You ought to be up with the rest."

[1]All the flow'rs were

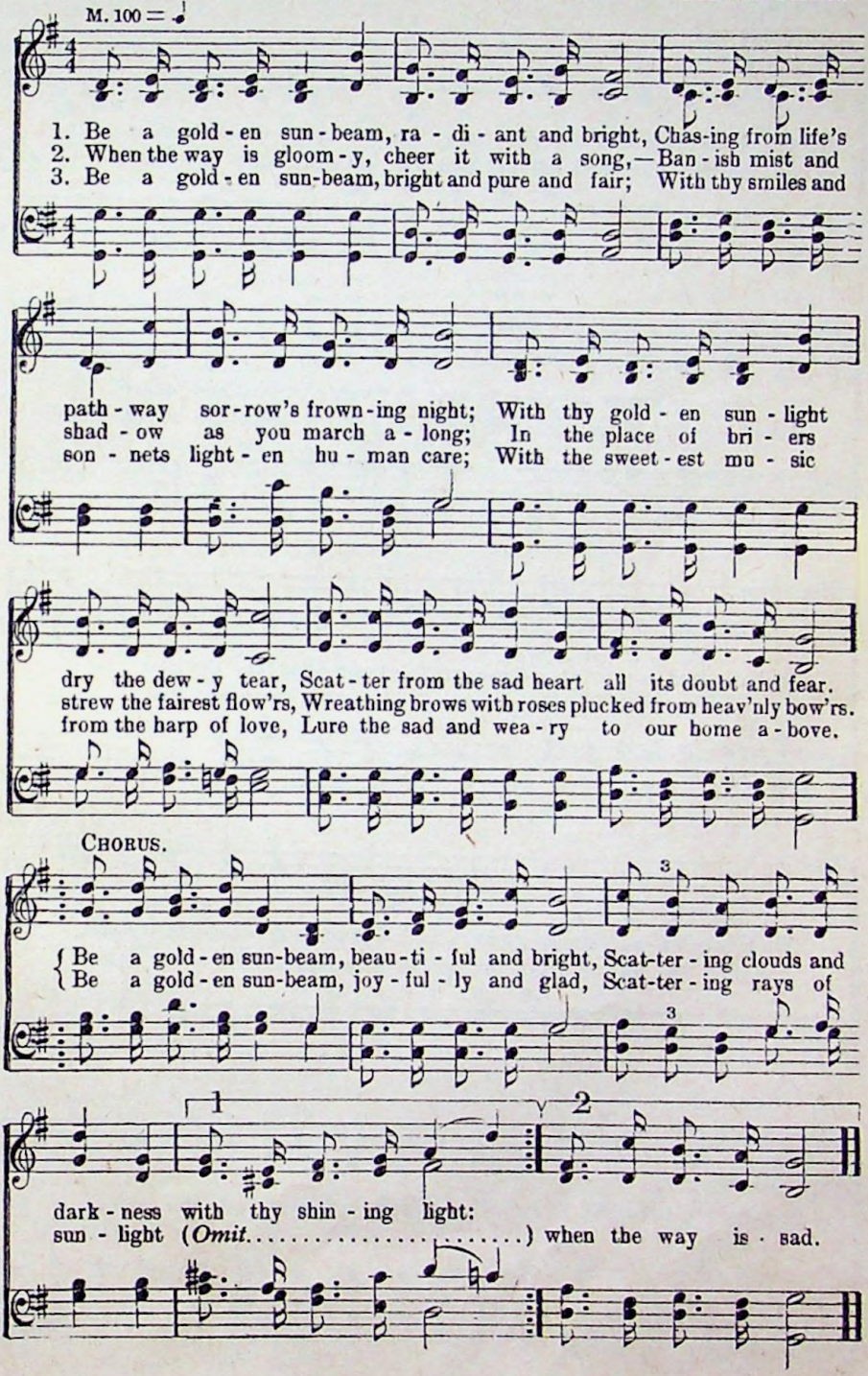
sleep-ing 'neath the snow, And they did not know it was time to grow, Till the

rit.

rain-drops whispered [2]"Tap, tap, tap! [3]Wake up! wake up from your winter's nap."

NOTICE:—Children should stand close together, and at 1 rest heads on each other's shoulders, with eyes closed. 2 Hold left hand out, palm upward, and tap three times with right fingers, eyes still closed; 3 head erect, eyes open.

181 Be a Golden Sunbeam.

Isaac Naylor. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩
1. Be a gold - en sun - beam, ra - di - ant and bright, Chas-ing from life's path - way sor - row's frown - ing night; With thy gold - en sun - light dry the dew - y tear, Scat - ter from the sad heart all its doubt and fear.
2. When the way is gloom - y, cheer it with a song,—Ban - ish mist and shad - ow as you march a - long; In the place of bri - ers strew the fairest flow'rs, Wreathing brows with roses plucked from heav'nly bow'rs.
3. Be a gold - en sun-beam, bright and pure and fair; With thy smiles and son - nets light - en hu - man care; With the sweet - est mu - sic from the harp of love, Lure the sad and wea - ry to our home a - bove.
CHORUS.
Be a gold - en sun-beam, beau - ti - ful and bright, Scat-ter - ing clouds and dark - ness with thy shin - ing light:
Be a gold - en sun-beam, joy - ful - ly and glad, Scat-ter - ing rays of sun - light (Omit.....) when the way is · sad.
1
2
3
3

182 Old Glory.

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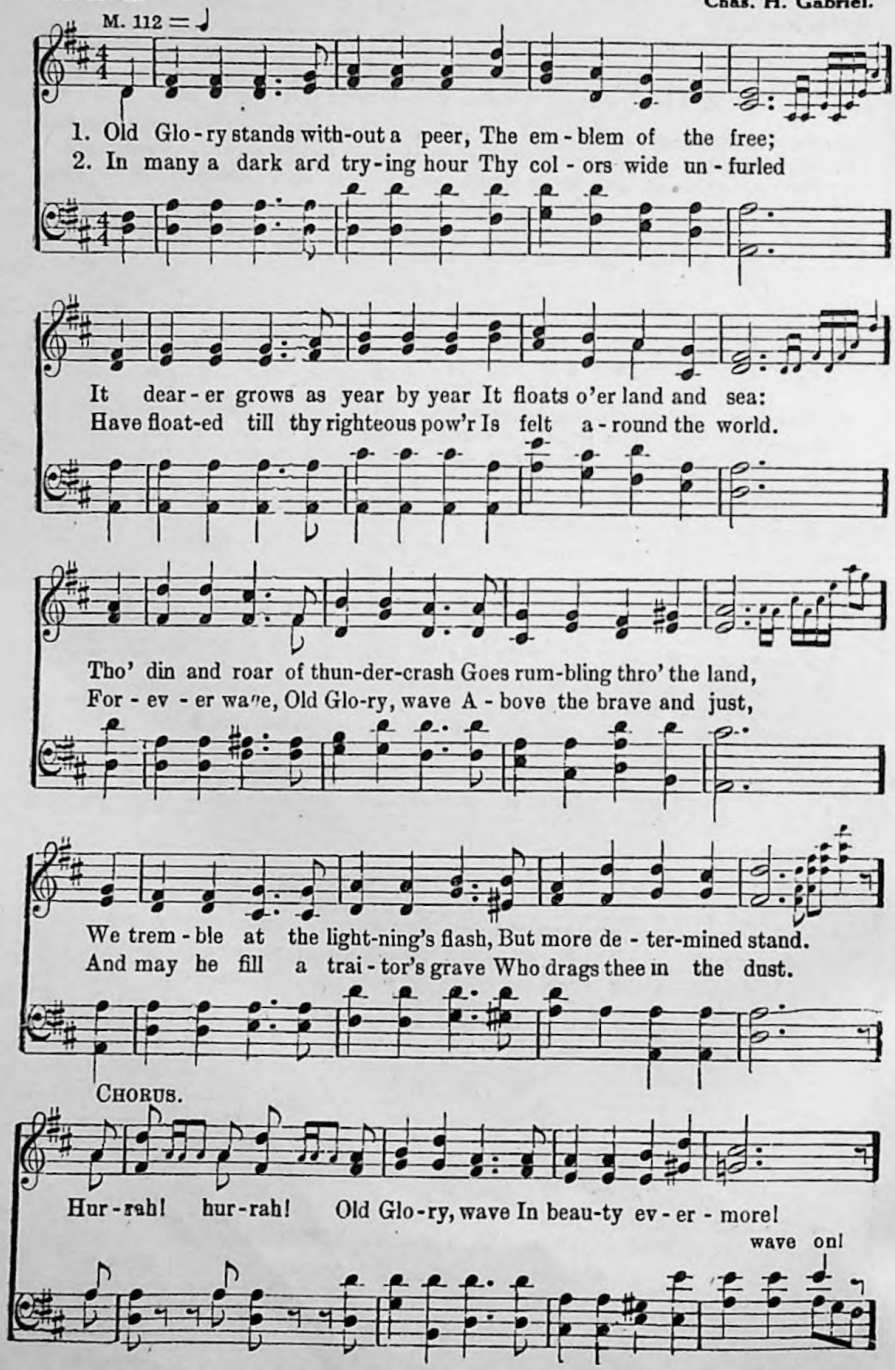
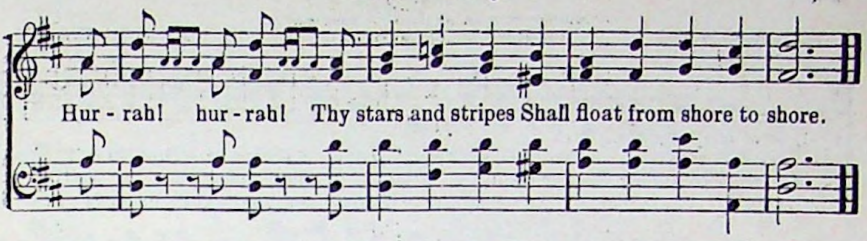
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 112 = ♩
1. Old Glo-ry stands with-out a peer, The em-blem of the free;
2. In many a dark ard try-ing hour Thy col-ors wide un-furled
It dear-er grows as year by year It floats o'er land and sea:
Have float-ed till thy righteous pow'r Is felt a-round the world.
Tho' din and roar of thun-der-crash Goes rum-bling thro' the land,
For-ev-er wave, Old Glo-ry, wave A-bove the brave and just,
We trem-ble at the light-ning's flash, But more de-ter-mined stand.
And may he fill a trai-tor's grave Who drags thee in the dust.
CHORUS.
Hur-rah! hur-rah! Old Glo-ry, wave In beau-ty ev-er-more!
wave on!

Old Glory.



183 Song of the Sunbeams.

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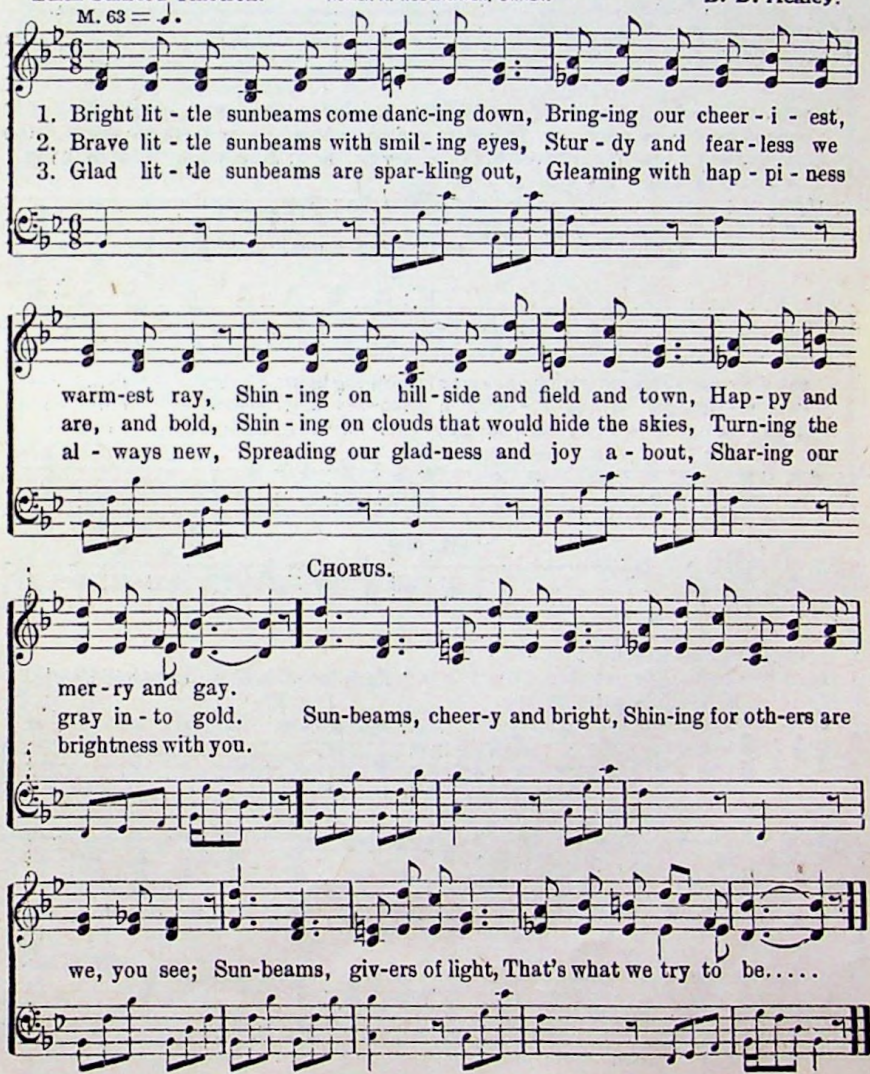
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

M. 63 = ♩.


1. Bright lit - tle sunbeams come danc-ing down, Bring-ing our cheer - i - est,
2. Brave lit - tle sunbeams with smil - ing eyes, Stur - dy and fear - less we
3. Glad lit - tle sunbeams are spar-kling out, Gleaming with hap - pi - ness
warm-est ray, Shin - ing on hill - side and field and town, Hap - py and
are, and bold, Shin - ing on clouds that would hide the skies, Turn-ing the
al - ways new, Spreading our glad-ness and joy a - bout, Shar-ing our
Chorus.
mer - ry and gay.
gray in - to gold. Sun-beams, cheer-y and bright, Shin-ing for oth-ers are
brightness with you.
we, you see; Sun-beams, giv-ers of light, That's what we try to be.....

184 It's My Flag, Too.

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Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 84 = ♩

1. The fair - est flag be-neath the sun, The flag that glo-rious free-dom won, That
2. Up - lift the flag tri-um-phant-ly That made us one from sea to sea! Un-
3. O flag that ty-rants have de-fied, For which brave men have bled and died! Un-

tells of deeds of val - or done, With pride we view; Its shin - ing folds of
stained for-ev - er may it be, Our em-blem true. From north to south, from
sul - lied wave, our hope, our pride, For - ev - er new; And while to heav'n its

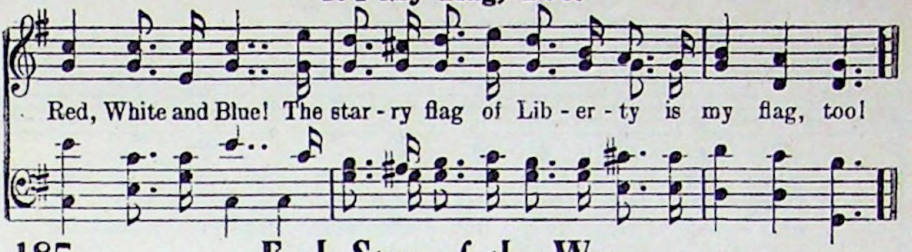
red and white Stream out like beams of morn-ing light: Each star stands firm for
east to west It waves a - bove a coun-try blest, Whose peo - ple well have
folds we fling, A - new, al - le-giance we will bring And ev - 'ry voice u-

CHORUS.

truth and right—It's my flag, too.
stood the test—It's my flag, too. It's my flag, too, the Red, White and Blue! The
nit - ed sing—It's my flag, too.

flag that leads to vic - to - ry is my flag, too! It's my flag, too, the

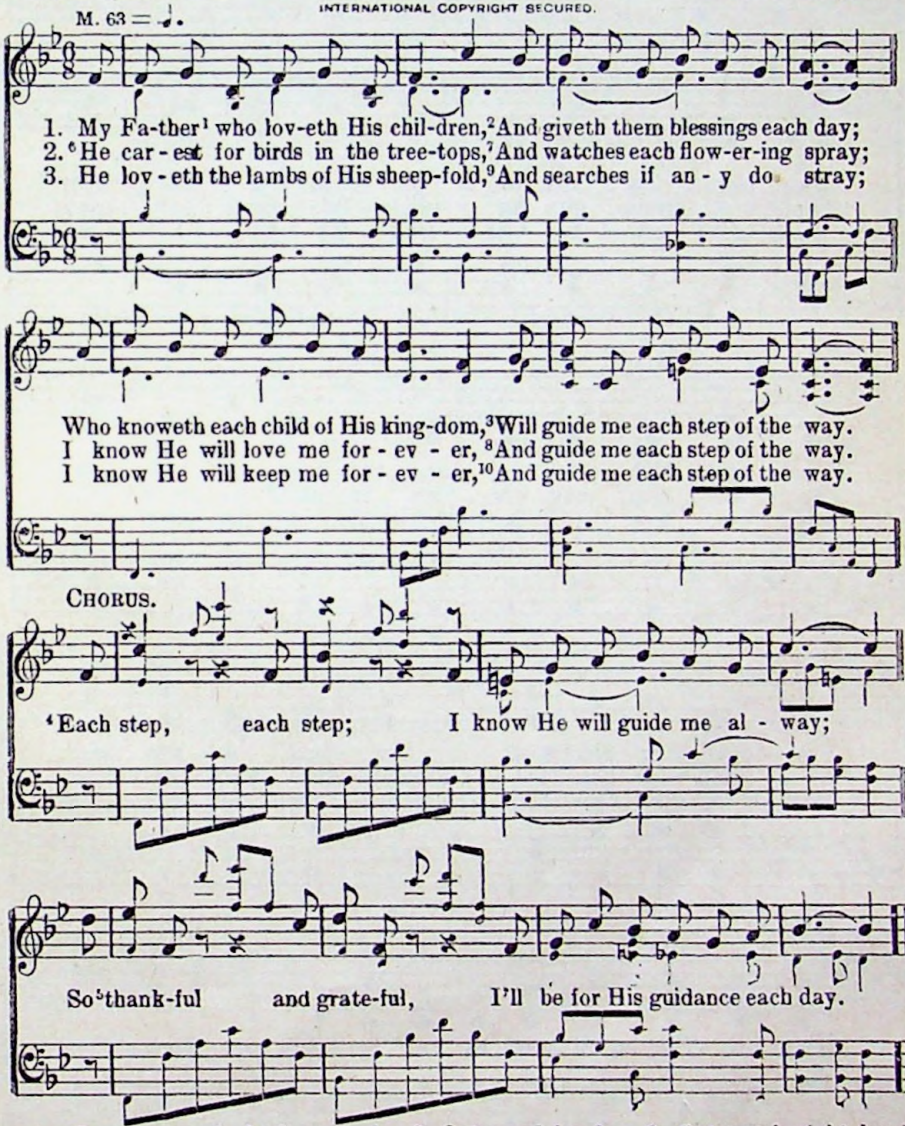
It's My Flag, Too.



185 Each Step of the Way.

Mattie B. Shannon. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 63 = ♩.


1. My Fa-ther[1] who lov-eth His chil-dren,[2]And giveth them blessings each day;
2. [6]He car - est for birds in the tree-tops,[7]And watches each flow-er-ing spray;
3. He lov - eth the lambs of His sheep-fold,[9]And searches if an - y do stray;
Who knoweth each child of His king-dom,[3]Will guide me each step of the way.
I know He will love me for - ev - er,[8]And guide me each step of the way.
I know He will keep me for - ev - er,[10]And guide me each step of the way.
CHORUS.
[4]Each step, each step; I know He will guide me al - way;
So[5]thank-ful and grate-ful, I'll be for His guidance each day.

DIRECTIONS:—1. Look upward. 2. Outspread hands. 3. Outstretch right hand. 4. Take two steps forward. 5. Hands clasped, head bent in attitude of prayer. 6. Point upward as though to tree. 7. Point downward. 8. Two steps forward. 9. Hand over eyes as though searching. 10. Two steps forward.

186 Song To the Flag.

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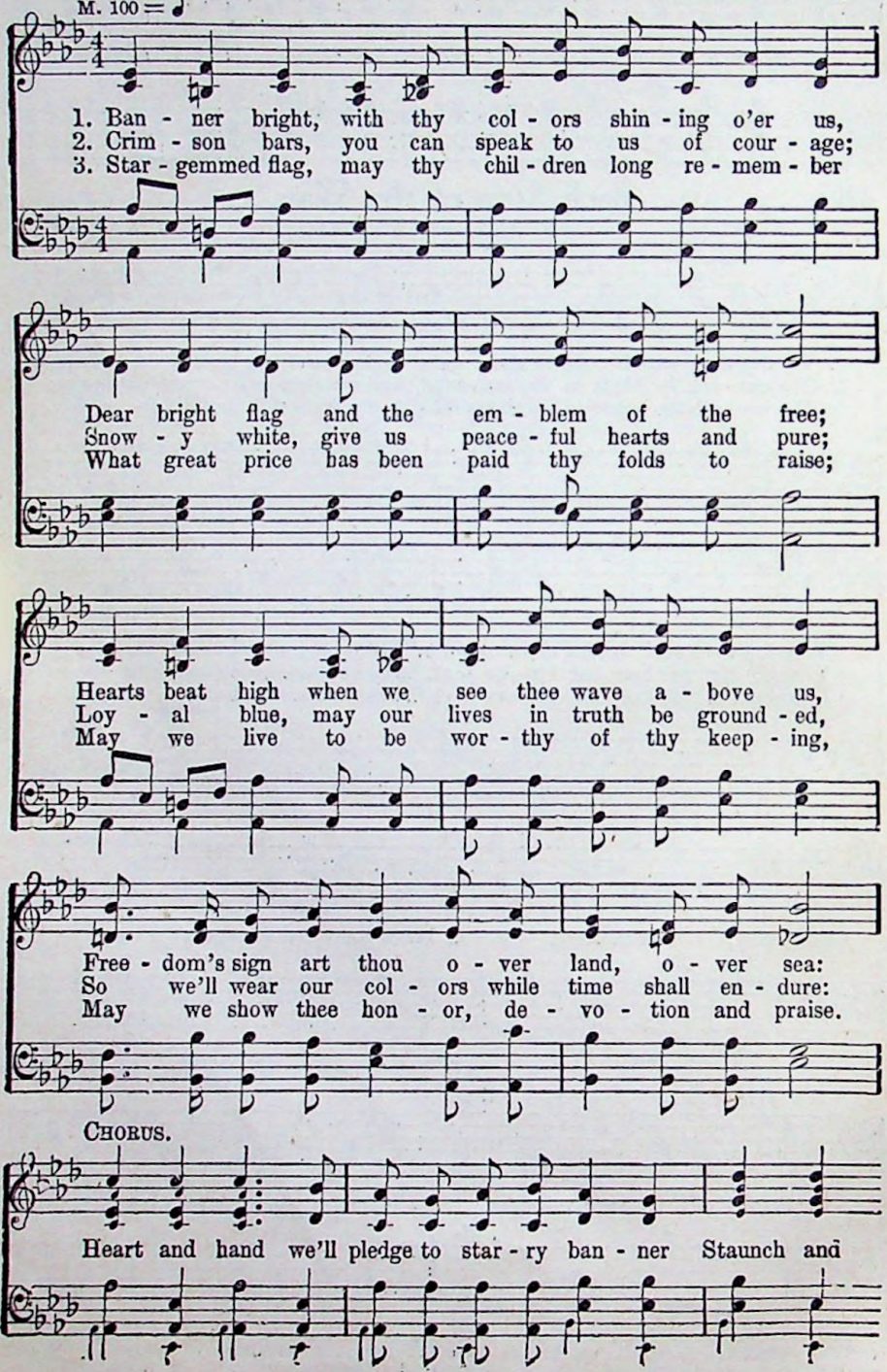
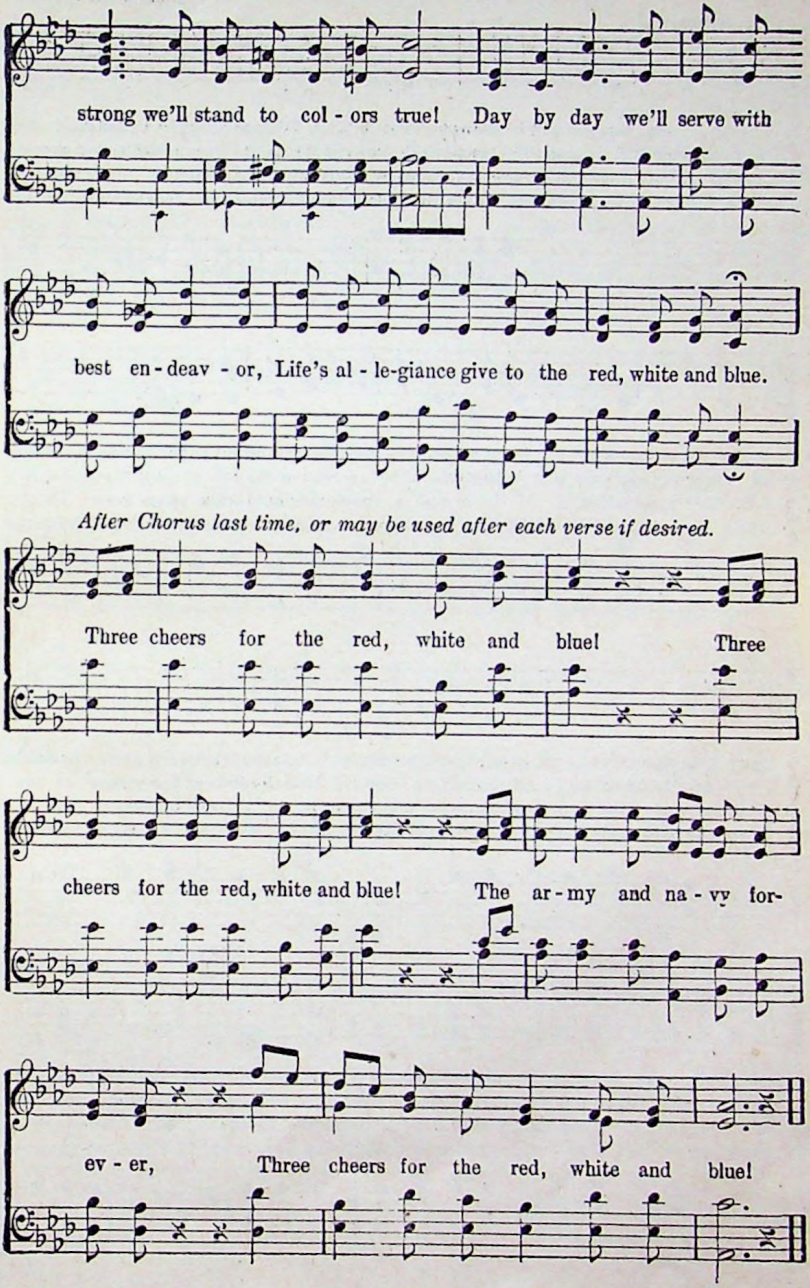
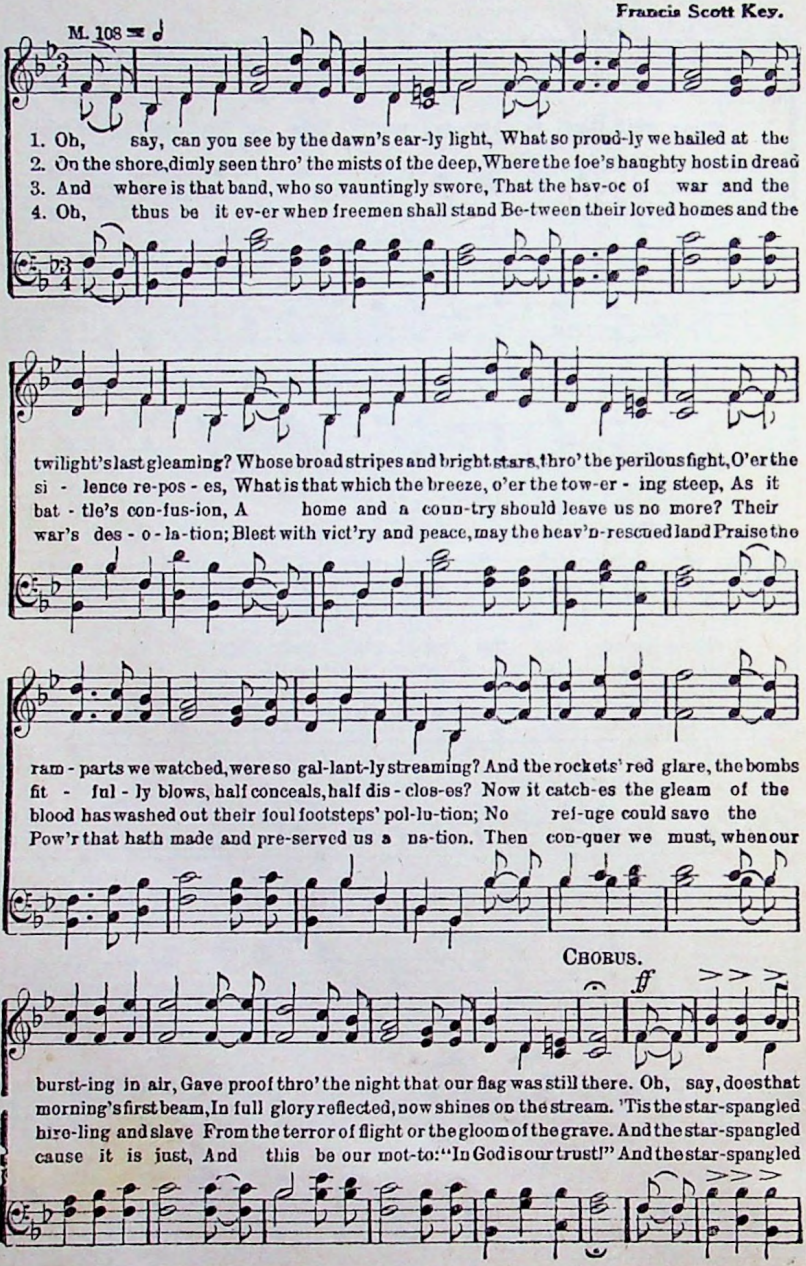
Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Ban - ner bright, with thy col - ors shin - ing o'er us,
2. Crim - son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age;
3. Star - gemmed flag, may thy chil - dren long re - mem - ber
Dear bright flag and the em - blem of the free;
Snow - y white, give us peace - ful hearts and pure;
What great price has been paid thy folds to raise;
Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a - bove us,
Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground - ed,
May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,
Free - dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:
So we'll wear our col - ors while time shall en - dure:
May we show thee hon - or, de - vo - tion and praise.
CHORUS.
Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner Staunch and

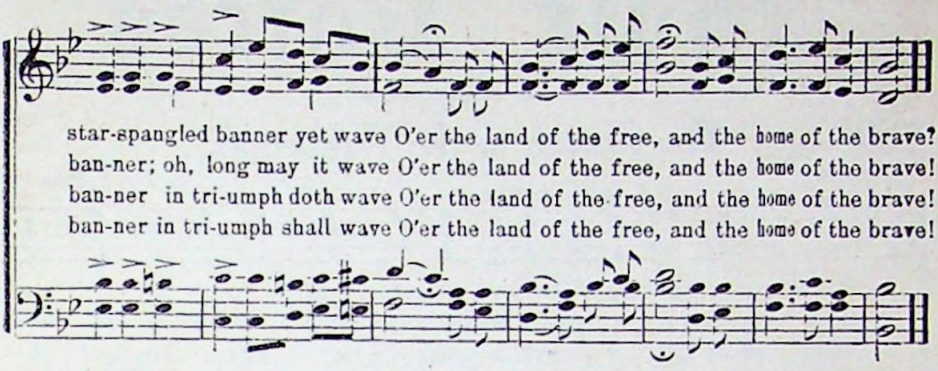
Song To the Flag.

strong we'll stand to col - ors true! Day by day we'll serve with
best en - deav - or, Life's al - le-giance give to the red, white and blue.
After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue! Three
cheers for the red, white and blue! The ar - my and na - vy for-
ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue!

187 The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

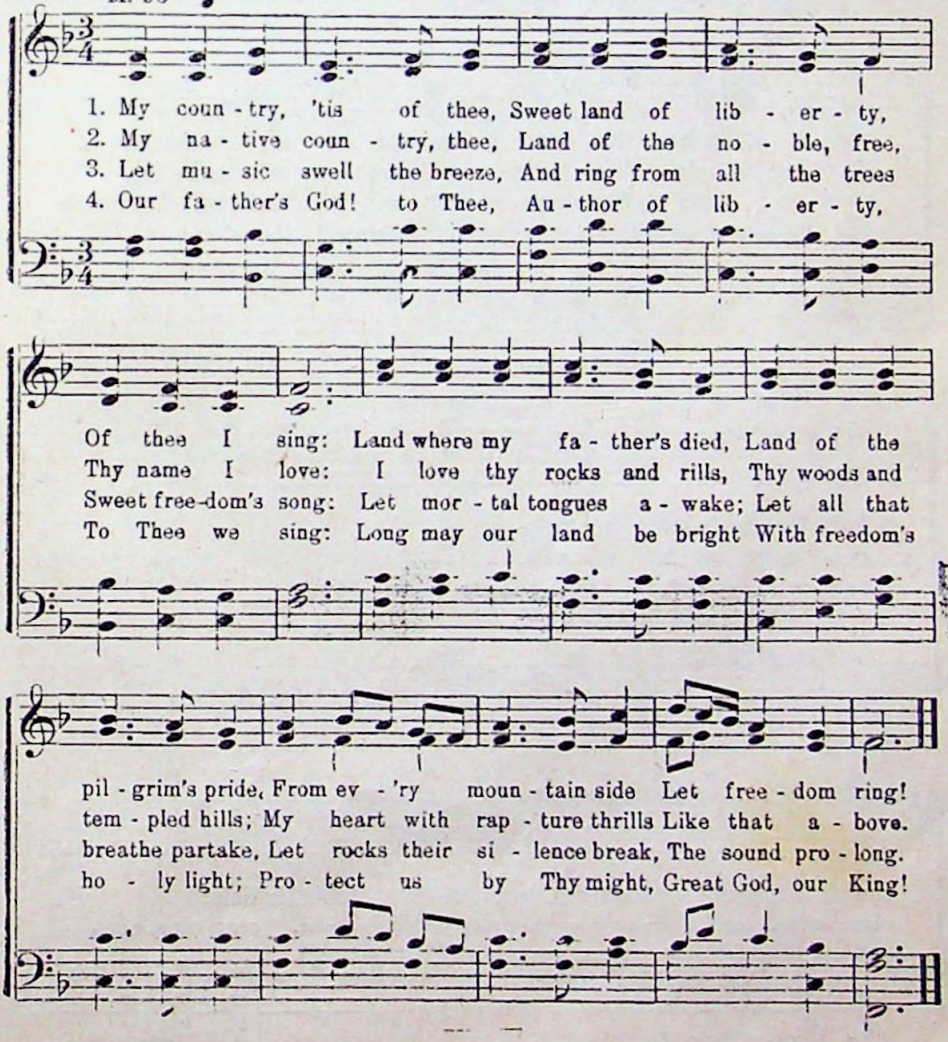

M. 108
1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
si - lence re-pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it
bat - tle's con-fus-ion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
ram - parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS.
ff
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
hire-ling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

188 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

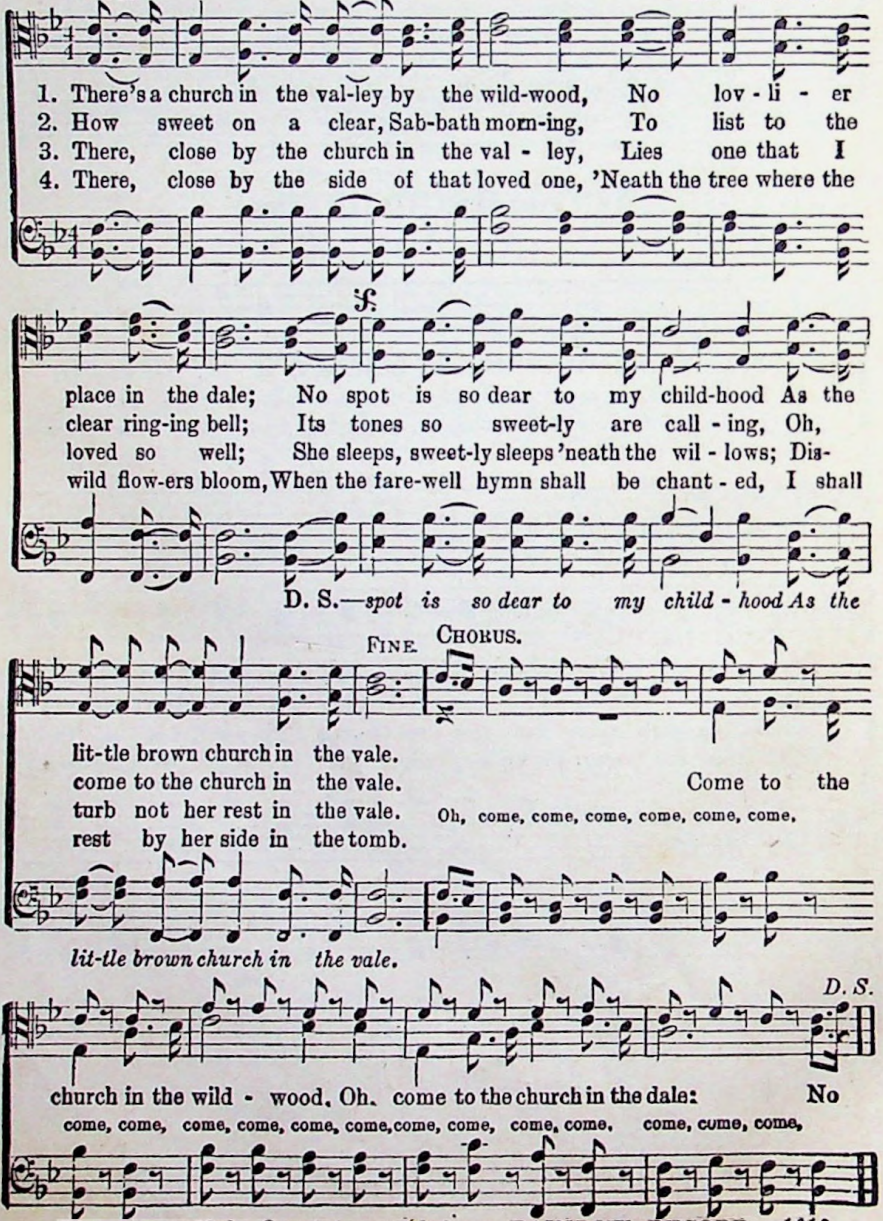
S. F. Smith.

M. 96 = ♩

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - ther's died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Male Voices

189 The Church in the Wildwood.

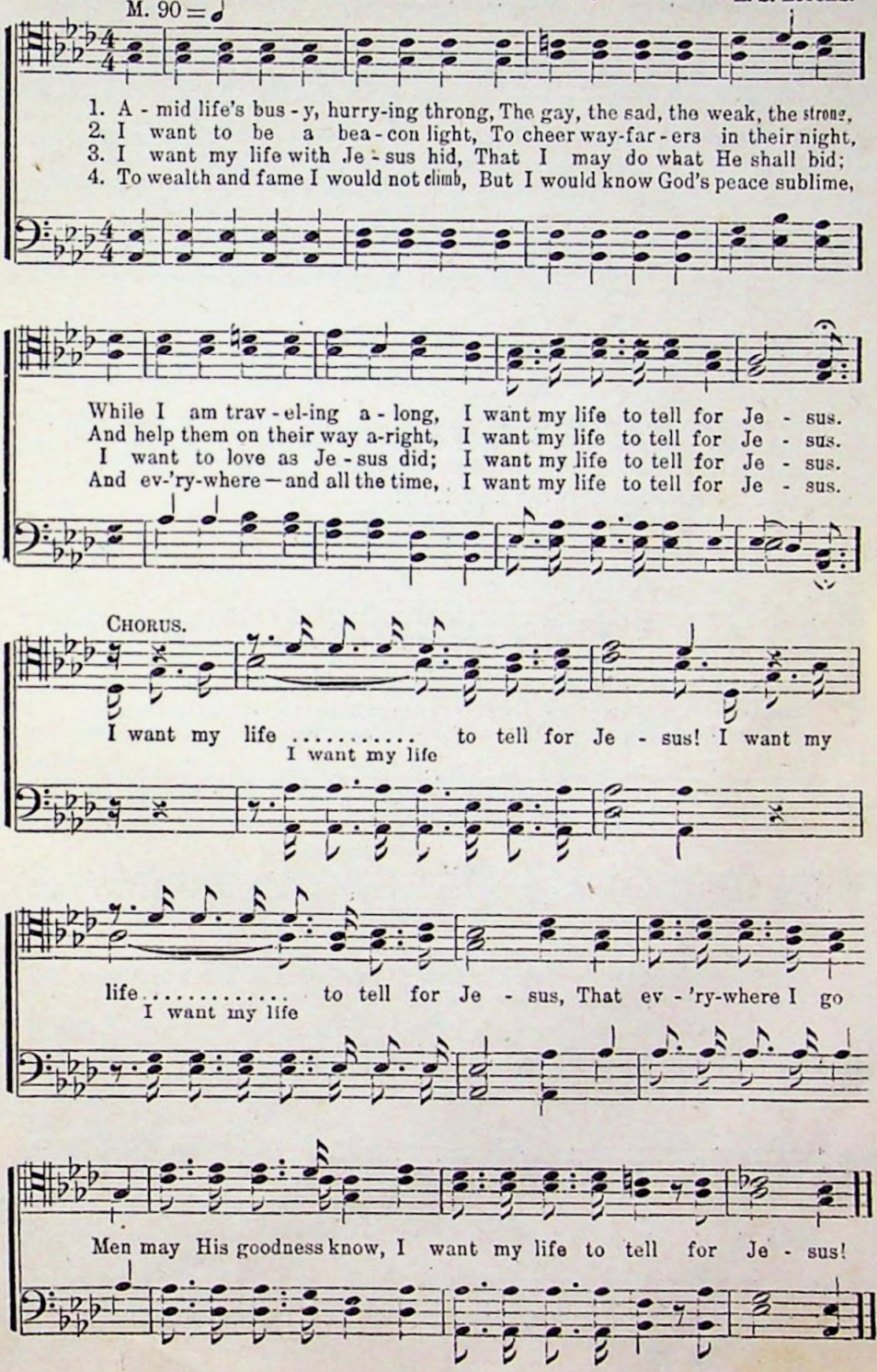
W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.


1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
f.
place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil - lows; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall
D. S.—spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
FINE.
CHORUS.
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church in the wild - wood. Oh, come to the church in the dale: No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

The above Male Quartet recorded on RAINBOW RECORD—1016

190 I Want My Life to Tell.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Copyright, 1906, by The Lorenz Publishing Co. E. S. Lorenz.

M. 90 = ♩

1. A - mid life's bus - y, hurry-ing throng, The gay, the sad, the weak, the strong,
2. I want to be a bea - con light, To cheer way-far - ers in their night,
3. I want my life with Je - sus hid, That I may do what He shall bid;
4. To wealth and fame I would not climb, But I would know God's peace sublime,
While I am trav - el-ing a - long, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And help them on their way a-right, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
I want to love as Je - sus did; I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And ev-'ry-where — and all the time, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
CHORUS.
I want my life ..... to tell for Je - sus! I want my
I want my life
life ..... to tell for Je - sus, That ev - 'ry-where I go
I want my life
Men may His goodness know, I want my life to tell for Je - sus!

191 More Men Like Daniel.

Neal A. McAulay.

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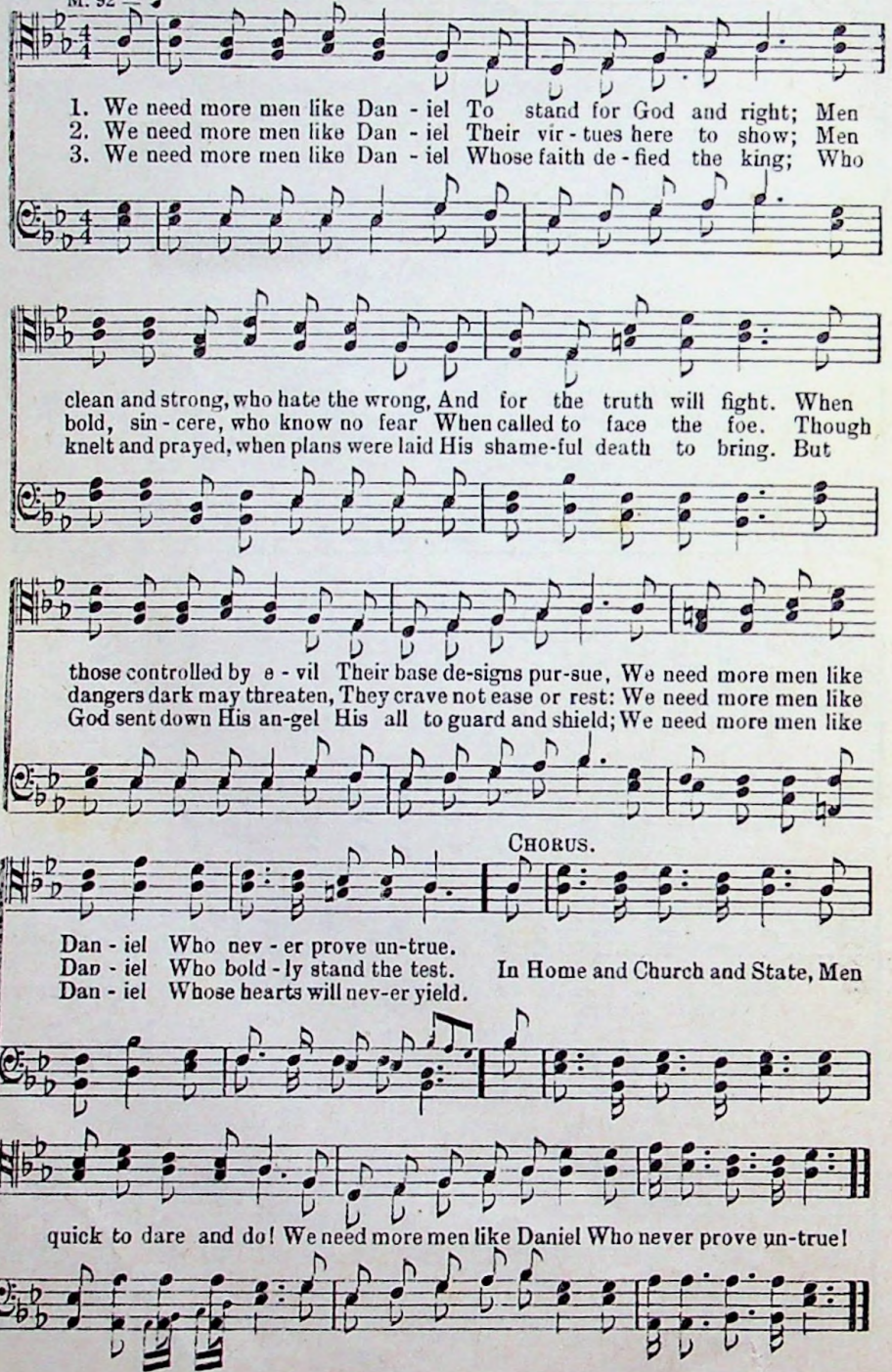
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩


1. We need more men like Dan - iel To stand for God and right; Men
2. We need more men like Dan - iel Their vir - tues here to show; Men
3. We need more men like Dan - iel Whose faith de - fied the king; Who
clean and strong, who hate the wrong, And for the truth will fight. When
bold, sin - cere, who know no fear When called to face the foe. Though
knelt and prayed, when plans were laid His shame-ful death to bring. But
those controlled by e - vil Their base de-signs pur-sue, We need more men like
dangers dark may threaten, They crave not ease or rest: We need more men like
God sent down His an-gel His all to guard and shield; We need more men like
CHORUS.
Dan - iel Who nev - er prove un-true.
Dan - iel Who bold - ly stand the test.
Dan - iel Whose hearts will nev-er yield.
In Home and Church and State, Men
quick to dare and do! We need more men like Daniel Who never prove un-true!

192 The Beautiful Land.

USED BY PERMISSION OF HAROLD F. SAYLES.

F. A. F. White. Arr. Arr. from Mark M. Jones.

M. 50 = ♩.

1. I have heard of a land On a far a-way strand—In the Bi - ble the
2. There are ev - er-green trees Tha. bend low in the breeze, And their fruit-age is
3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose

sto - ry is told—Where no sor-row shall come, Nei-ther dark-ness nor gloom,
brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands In that fair - est of lands,
joys are un - told, And per - en - ni - al spring Where the birds ev - er sing,

CHORUS.

And noth-ing there ev - er grows old. In that beau - ti - ful land On a
far a-way strand, No storms with their blasts ever frown; The streets, I am
told, Are paved with pure gold, And the sun shall nev-er go down.

193 Wandering Child, O Come Home.

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Kem G. Bottorf. *Moderato.* Kem G. Bottorf.

1. Have you wandered a-way from your Father's care, Heav-y heart-ed and sad do you roam? There's a sweet, gen-tle voice call-ing now to you—
2. Is your frail bark a-drift on life's rag - ing sea, Are you tossed on its bil-lows and foam? There's a safe har-bor home, wait-ing now for you—
3. He is plead-ing to-day, heed His gen - tle voice, As He bids you no long-er to roam, To that dear Father's house haste with-out de - lay—

CHORUS. *pp Second time.*

Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O come home. Child, come home, child, come home, Wand'ring child, why long - er roam? 'Tis thy Fa-ther now en-treats— Fa - ther en-treats— Wand'ring child, O come home.

Child, come home, child, come home, Wand'ring child, why long - er roam? Wand'ring child, O come home, come home. Wand'ring child, come home, come home.

194 Sometime, Somewhere.

A. W. S.

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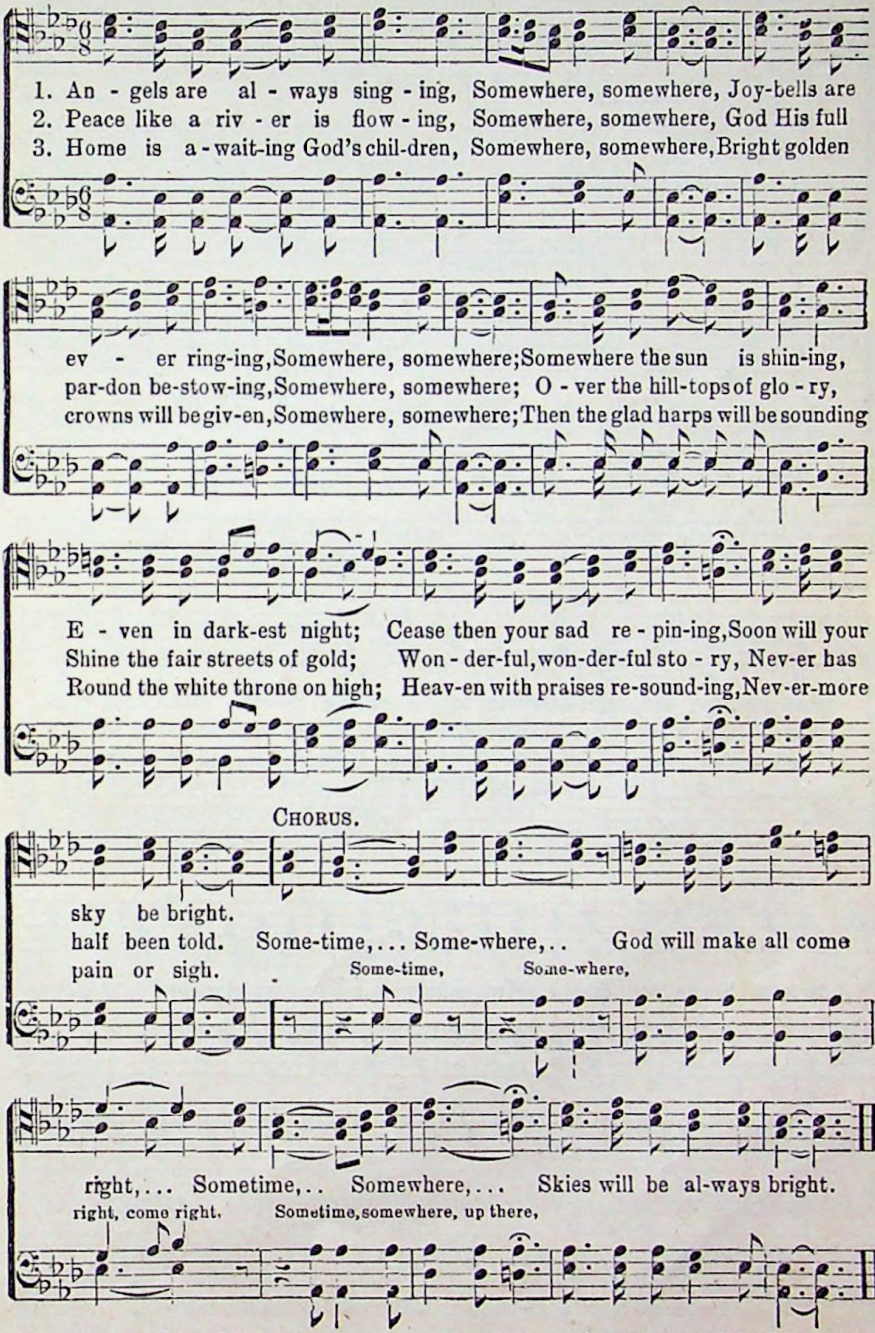
Arthur W. Spooner.


1. An - gels are al - ways sing - ing, Somewhere, somewhere, Joy-bells are
2. Peace like a riv - er is flow - ing, Somewhere, somewhere, God His full
3. Home is a - wait-ing God's chil-dren, Somewhere, somewhere, Bright golden
ev - er ring-ing, Somewhere, somewhere; Somewhere the sun is shin-ing,
par-don be-stow-ing, Somewhere, somewhere; O - ver the hill-tops of glo - ry,
crowns will be giv-en, Somewhere, somewhere; Then the glad harps will be sounding
E - ven in dark-est night; Cease then your sad re - pin-ing, Soon will your
Shine the fair streets of gold; Won - der-ful, won-der-ful sto - ry, Nev-er has
Round the white throne on high; Heav-en with praises re-sound-ing, Nev-er-more
CHORUS.
sky be bright.
half been told. Some-time,... Some-where,.. God will make all come
pain or sigh.
Some-time, Some-where,
right,... Sometime,.. Somewhere,... Skies will be al-ways bright.
right, come right. Sometime, somewhere, up there,

Southern Baptist Male Quartet sing above on RAINBOW RECORD—1024

195 The Wayside Cross.

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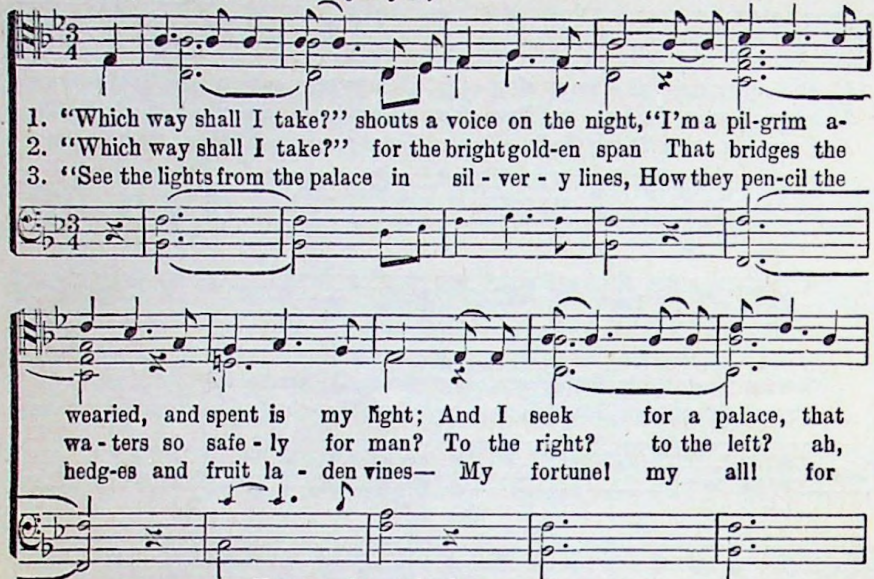
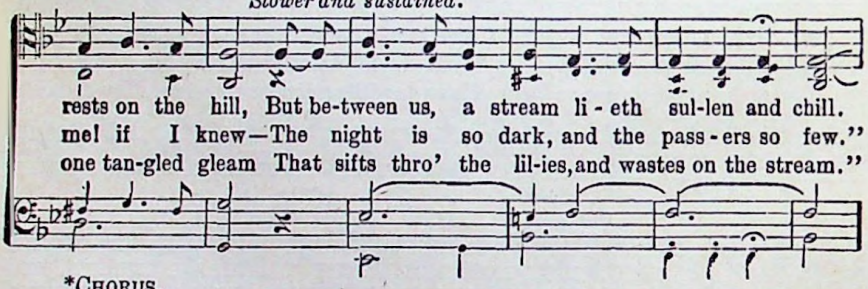
C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

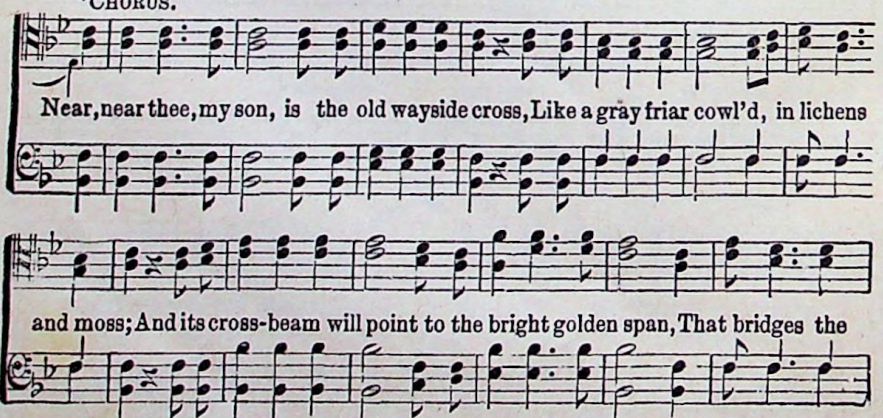
Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)


1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil-grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take?" for the bright gold-en span That bridges the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the
wearied, and spent is my flight; And I seek for a palace, that
wa - ters so safe - ly for man? To the right? to the left? ah,
hedg-es and fruit la - den vines— My fortune! my all! for

Slower and sustained.


rests on the hill, But be-tween us, a stream li - eth sul-len and chill.
me! if I knew—The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few."
one tan-gled gleam That sifts thro' the lil-ies, and wastes on the stream."

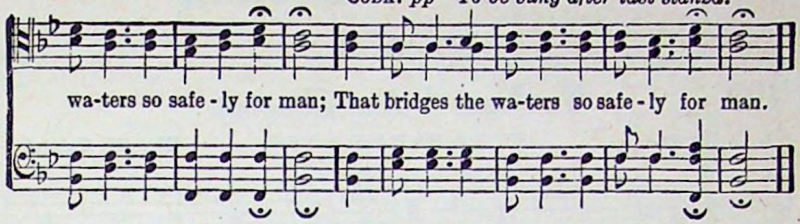
*Chorus.


Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a gray friar cowl'd, in lichens
and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the

*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

The Wayside Cross.

CODA. *pp* *To be sung after last stanza.*



196 Just Outside the Door.

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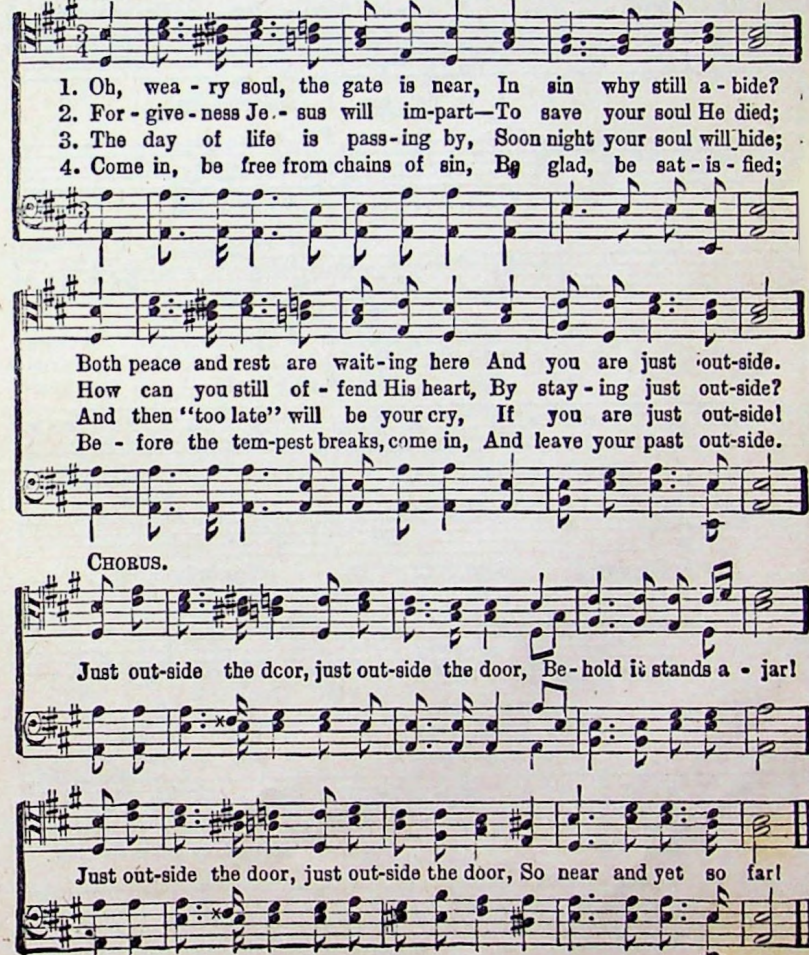
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.


1. Oh, wea-ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a-bide?
2. For-give-ness Je.-sus will im-part—To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass-ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from chains of sin, Be glad, be sat-is-fied;
Both peace and rest are wait-ing here And you are just out-side.
How can you still of-fend His heart, By stay-ing just out-side?
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out-side!
Be-fore the tem-pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out-side.
CHORUS.
Just out-side the door, just out-side the door, Be-hold it stands a-jar!
Just out-side the door, just out-side the door, So near and yet so far!

The above Male Quartet recorded on RAINBOW RECORD—1016

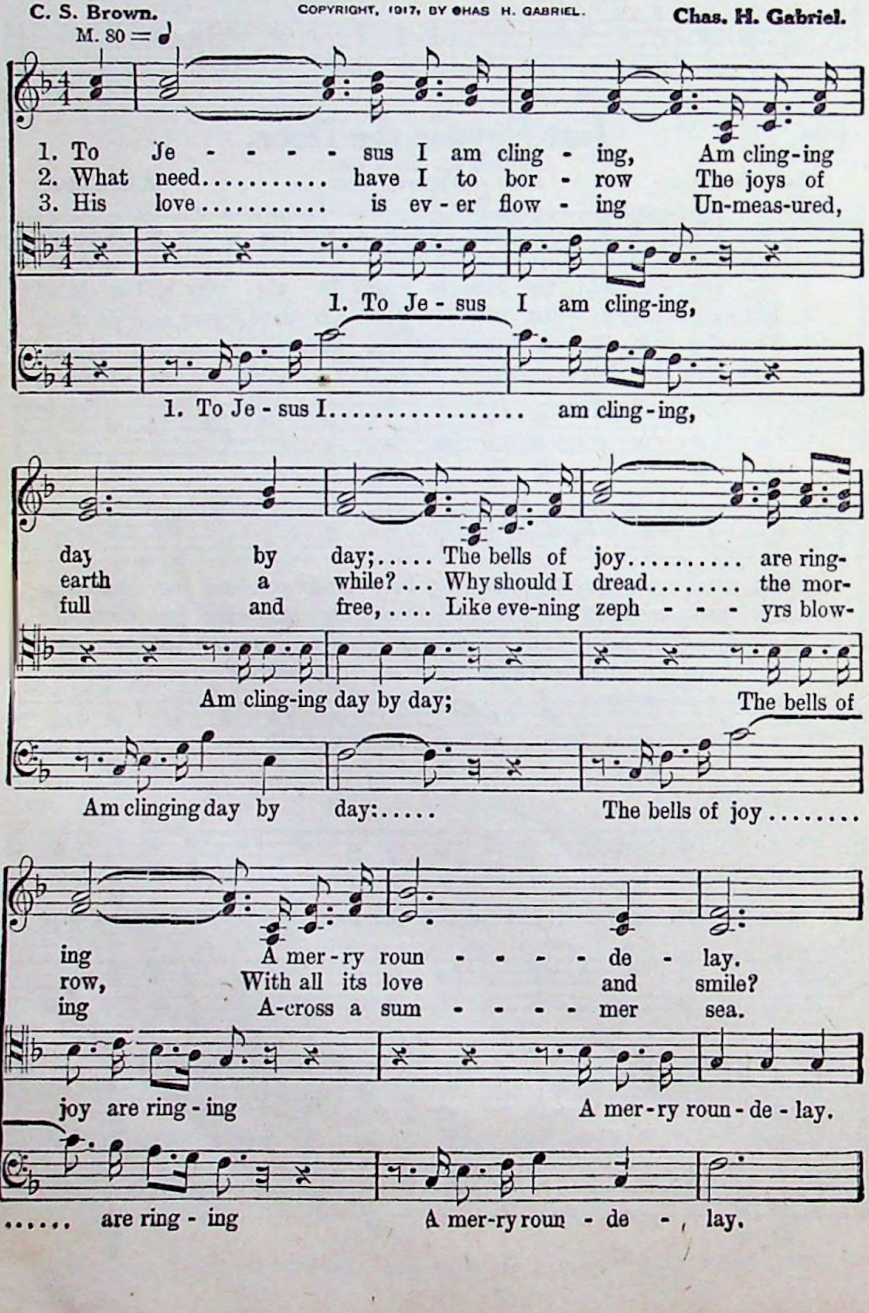
Chorus Collection

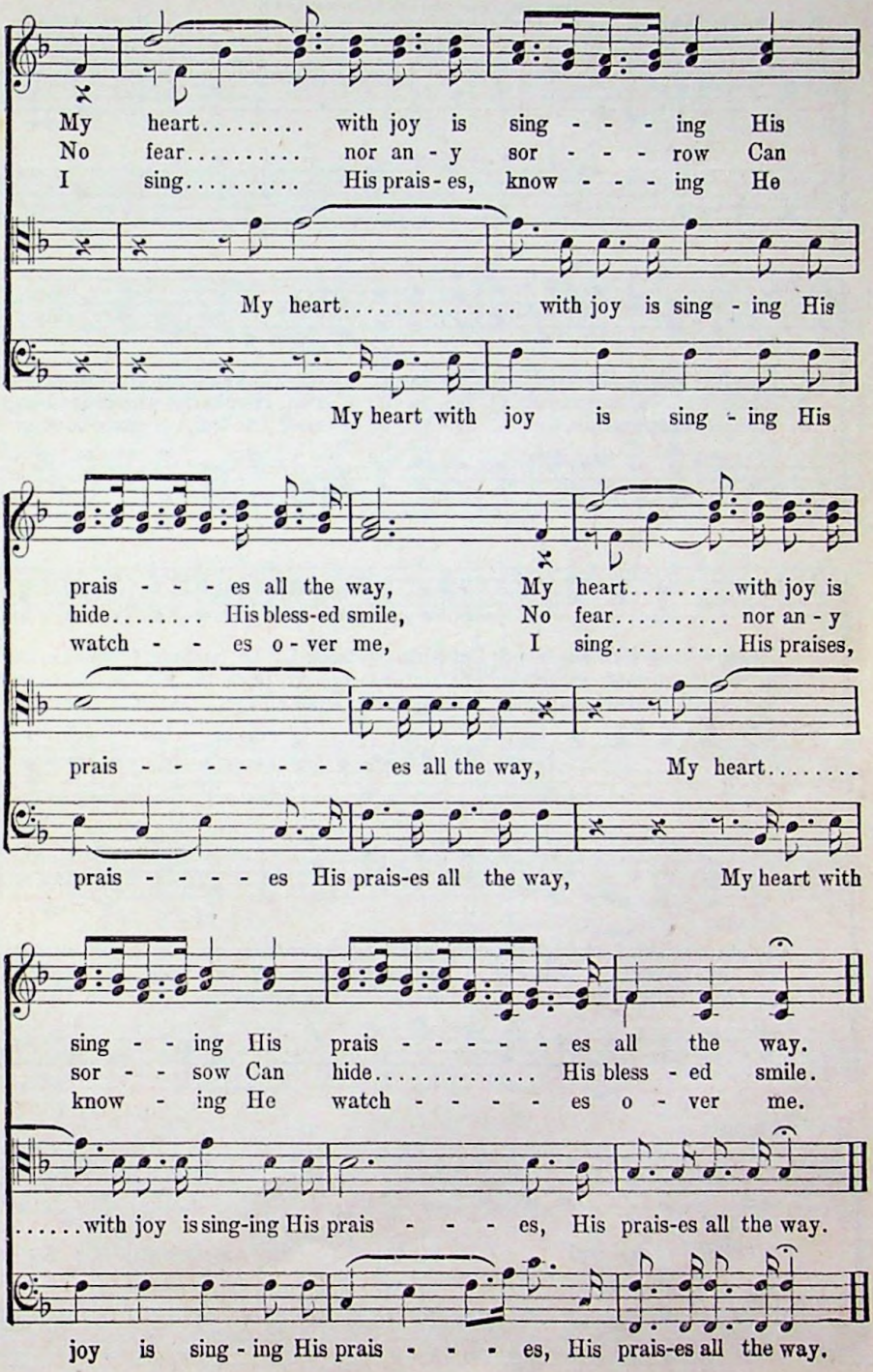
✣ ✣ ✣

197 To Jesus I Am Clinging.

C. S. Brown. M. 80 = ♩

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. To Je - - - - - sus I am cling - ing, Am cling-ing
2. What need..... have I to bor - row The joys of
3. His love..... is ev - er flow - ing Un-meas-ured,
1. To Je - sus I am cling-ing,
1. To Je - sus I..... am cling-ing,
day by day;..... The bells of joy..... are ring-
earth a while?... Why should I dread..... the mor-
full and free,.... Like eve-ning zeph - - - yrs blow-
Am cling-ing day by day;
The bells of
Am clinging day by day:.....
The bells of joy.....
ing A mer-ry roun - - - - - de - lay.
row, With all its love and smile?
ing A-cross a sum - - - - - mer sea.
joy are ring - ing
A mer-ry roun - de - lay.
..... are ring - ing
A mer-ry roun - de - lay.

To Jesus I Am Clinging.

My heart..... with joy is sing - - - ing His
No fear..... nor an - y sor - - - row Can
I sing..... His prais - es, know - - - ing He
My heart..... with joy is sing - ing His
My heart with joy is sing - ing His
prais - - - es all the way, My heart.....with joy is
hide..... His bless-ed smile, No fear..... nor an - y
watch - - es o - ver me, I sing..... His praises,
prais - - - - - - - es all the way, My heart.....
prais - - - - es His prais-es all the way, My heart with
sing - - ing His prais - - - - - es all the way.
sor - - sow Can hide..... His bless - ed smile.
know - ing He watch - - - - - es o - ver me.
.....with joy is sing-ing His prais - - - es, His prais-es all the way.
joy is sing - ing His prais - - - es, His prais-es all the way.

198 Arise, O Israel!

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Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

M. 100 =

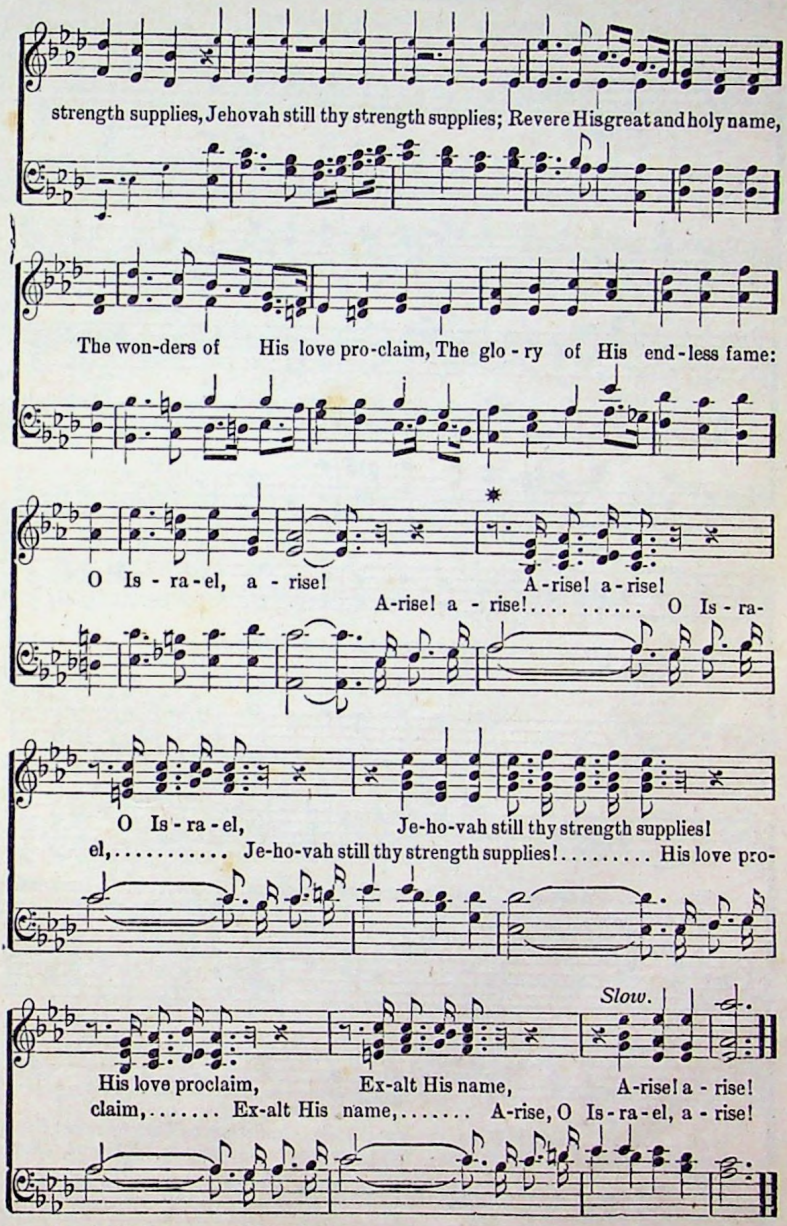
1. Je - ho - vah is thy God! O Is - ra - el, a - rise! Take up the bat - tle-cry—
2. The Son of God commands! O Is - ra - el, a - rise! His chariot wheels are heard
3. The night approaches, too; O Is - ra - el, a - rise! The fruits of grace be-long

for - give-ness thro' the blood; Let truth thy buck-ler be, and righteousness thy
in earth's re-mot - est lands; The vic - to - ry of faith to loy - al hearts this
to sol-diers brave and true; To reign with Christ for aye, arrayed in robes of

con-stant shield; Lift high the cross of Christ, where mer-cy is re - vealed.
day ap - pears; A - rise, and in His might shake off thy guilt - y fears.
stain-less white, The crown of life the prize, for Chil-dren of the Light.

CHORUS.

A - rise! a - rise! O Is - ra - el, a - rise! Je - ho - vah still thy
A - rise! a - rise!

Arise, O Israel.

strength supplies, Jehovah still thy strength supplies; Revere His great and holy name,
The won-ders of His love pro-claim, The glo-ry of His end-less fame:
O Is-ra-el, a-rise! A-rise! a-rise!
A-rise! a-rise!.... ..... O Is-ra-
O Is-ra-el, Je-ho-vah still thy strength supplies!
el,..... Je-ho-vah still thy strength supplies!..... His love pro-
Slow.
His love proclaim, Ex-alt His name, A-rise! a-rise!
claim,..... Ex-alt His name,..... A-rise, O Is-ra-el, a-rise!

*Divide the Soprano and Alto into three sections for the three parts.

199 His Eternal Love.

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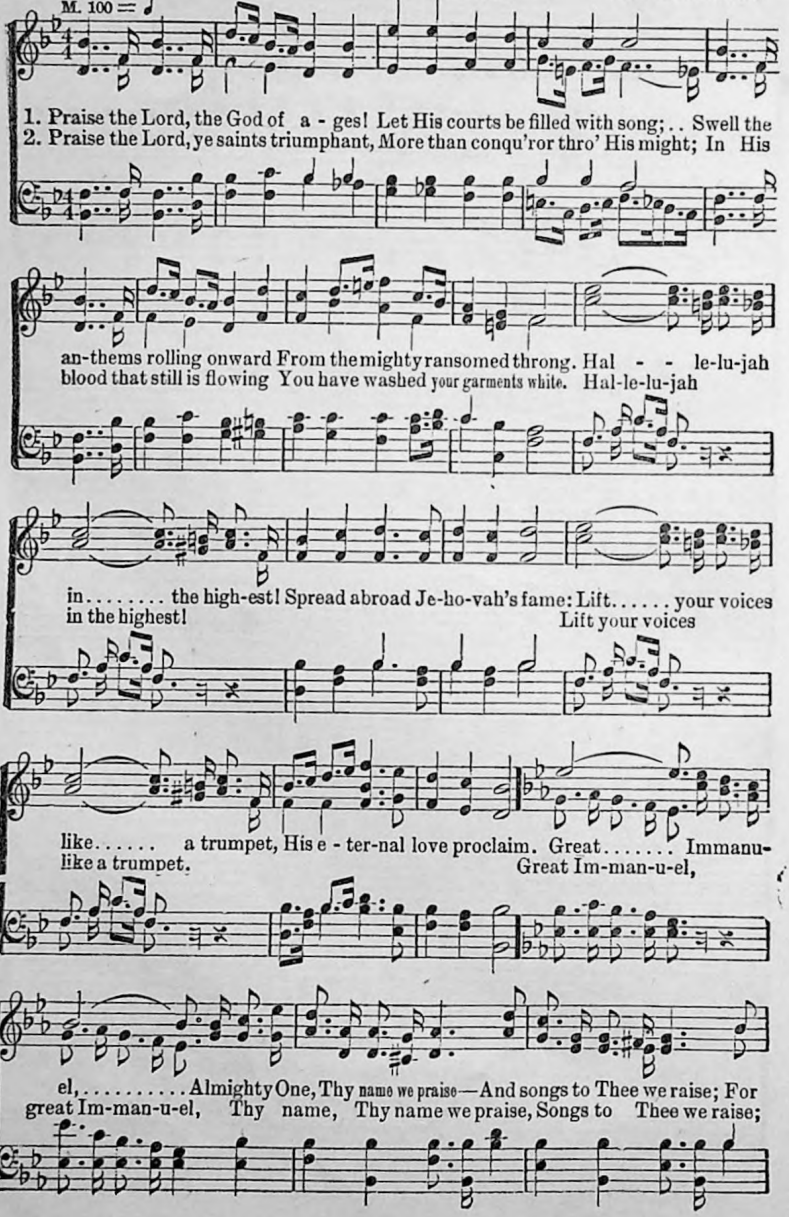
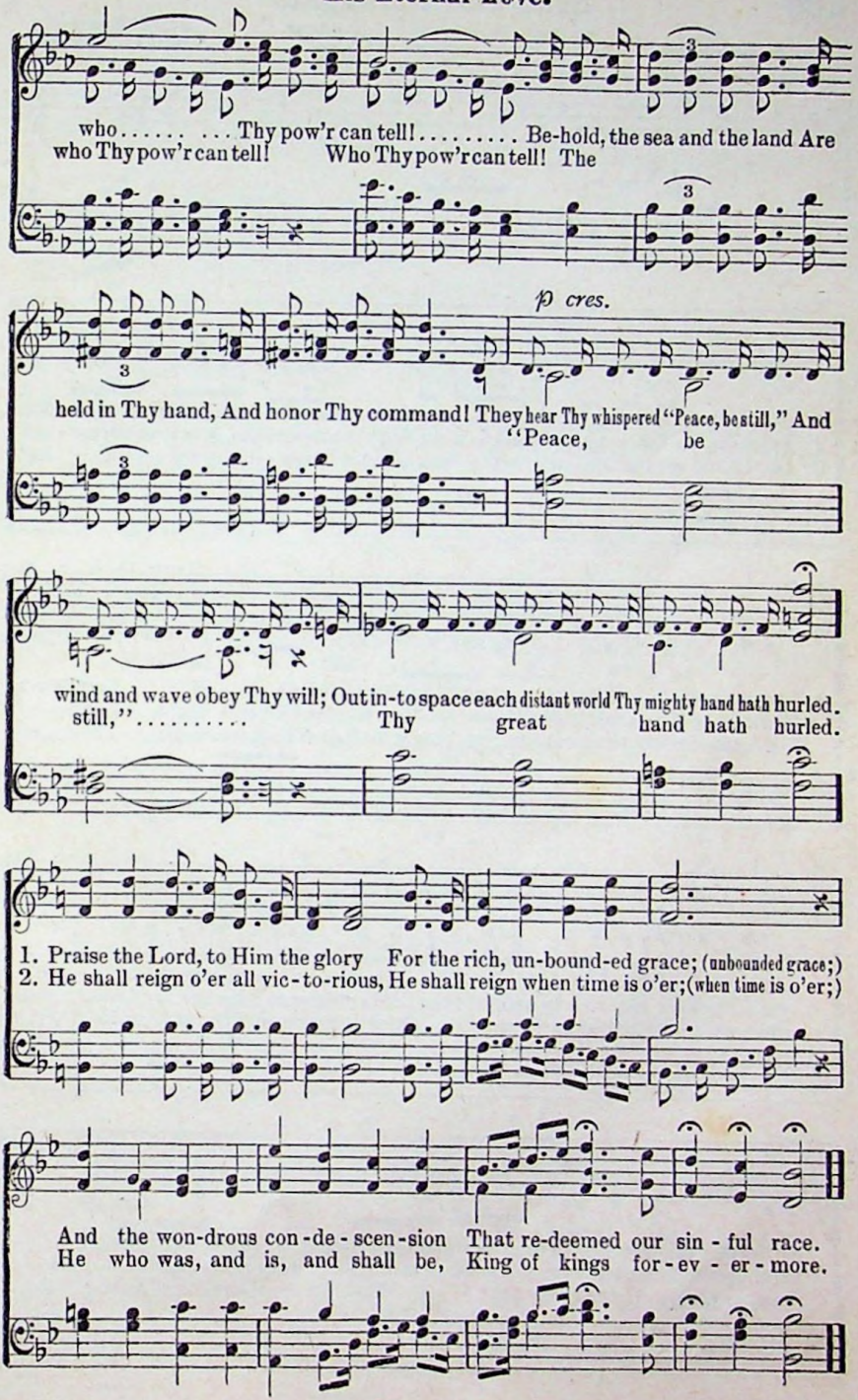
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩


1. Praise the Lord, the God of a - ges! Let His courts be filled with song; .. Swell the
2. Praise the Lord, ye saints triumphant, More than conqu'ror thro' His might; In His
an-thems rolling onward From the mighty ransomed throng. Hal - - le-lu-jah
blood that still is flowing You have washed your garments white. Hal-le-lu-jah
in..... the high-est! Spread abroad Je-ho-vah's fame: Lift..... your voices
in the highest!
Lift your voices
like..... a trumpet, His e - ter-nal love proclaim. Great..... Immanu-
like a trumpet.
Great Im-man-u-el,
el,..... Almighty One, Thy name we praise—And songs to Thee we raise; For
great Im-man-u-el, Thy name, Thy name we praise, Songs to Thee we raise;

His Eternal Love.

who..... ...Thy pow'r can tell!..... Be-hold, the sea and the land Are
who Thy pow'r can tell! Who Thy pow'r can tell! The
p cres.
held in Thy hand, And honor Thy command! They hear Thy whispered "Peace, be still," And
"Peace, be
wind and wave obey Thy will; Out in-to space each distant world Thy mighty hand hath hurled.
still,"..... Thy great hand hath hurled.
1. Praise the Lord, to Him the glory For the rich, un-bound-ed grace; (unbounded grace;)
2. He shall reign o'er all vic-to-rious, He shall reign when time is o'er; (when time is o'er;)
And the won-drous con-de-scen-sion That re-deemed our sin-ful race.
He who was, and is, and shall be, King of kings for-ev-er-more.

200 Send Out the Light.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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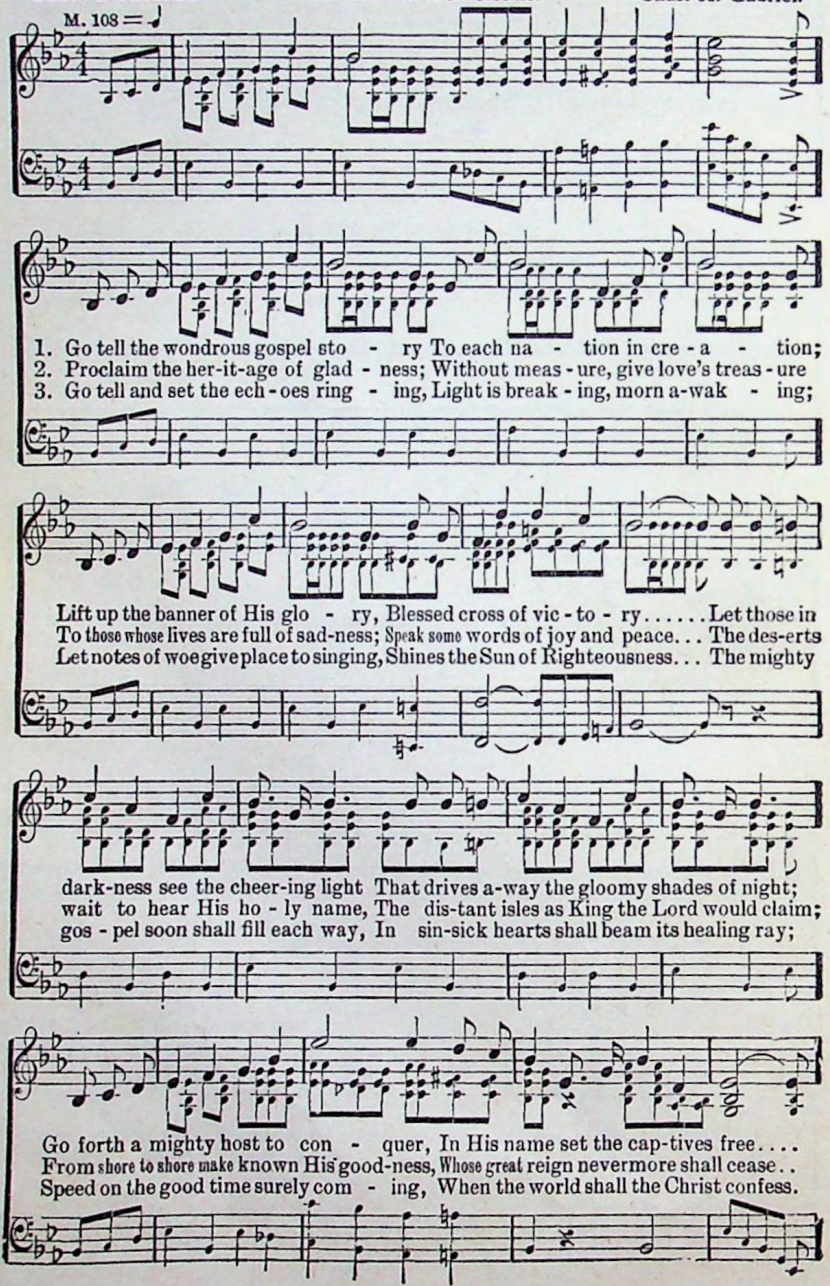
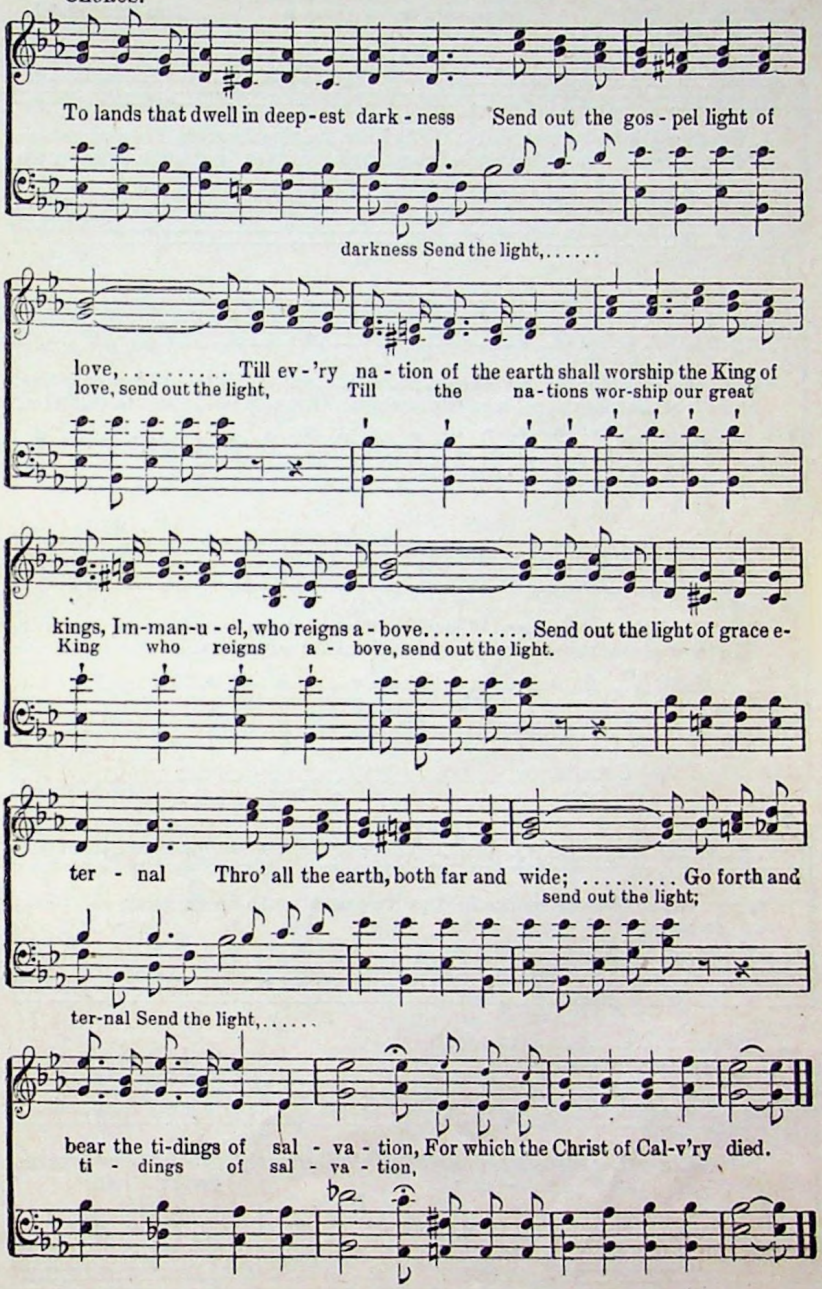
S. W. Beazley.
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 = ♩

1. Go tell the wondrous gospel sto - ry To each na - tion in cre - a - tion;
2. Proclaim the her-it-age of glad - ness; Without meas - ure, give love's treas - ure
3. Go tell and set the ech - oes ring - ing, Light is break - ing, morn a-wak - ing;
Lift up the banner of His glo - ry, Blessed cross of vic - to - ry.....Let those in
To those whose lives are full of sad-ness; Speak some words of joy and peace... The des-erts
Let notes of woe give place to singing, Shines the Sun of Righteousness... The mighty
dark-ness see the cheer-ing light That drives a-way the gloomy shades of night;
wait to hear His ho - ly name, The dis-tant isles as King the Lord would claim;
gos - pel soon shall fill each way, In sin-sick hearts shall beam its healing ray;
Go forth a mighty host to con - quer, In His name set the cap-tives free....
From shore to shore make known His good-ness, Whose great reign nevermore shall cease..
Speed on the good time surely com - ing, When the world shall the Christ confess.

Send Out the Light.

CHORUS.

To lands that dwell in deep-est dark-ness Send out the gos-pel light of
darkness Send the light,.....
love,..... Till ev-'ry na-tion of the earth shall worship the King of
love, send out the light, Till the na-tions wor-ship our great
kings, Im-man-u-el, who reigns a-bove..... Send out the light of grace e-
King who reigns a-bove, send out the light.
ter-nal Thro' all the earth, both far and wide; ..... Go forth and
send out the light;
ter-nal Send the light,.....
bear the ti-dings of sal-va-tion, For which the Christ of Cal-v'ry died.
ti-dings of sal-va-tion,

201 God's Harvest Field.

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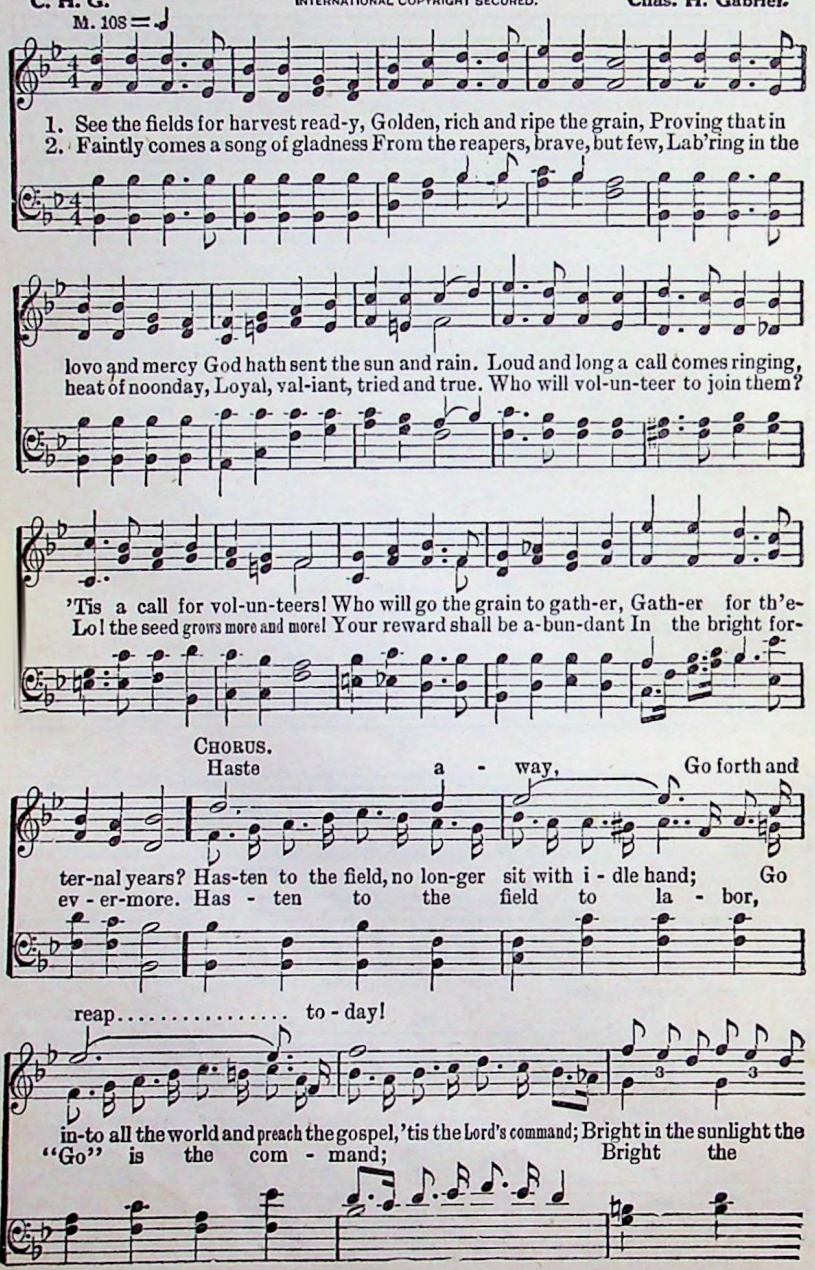
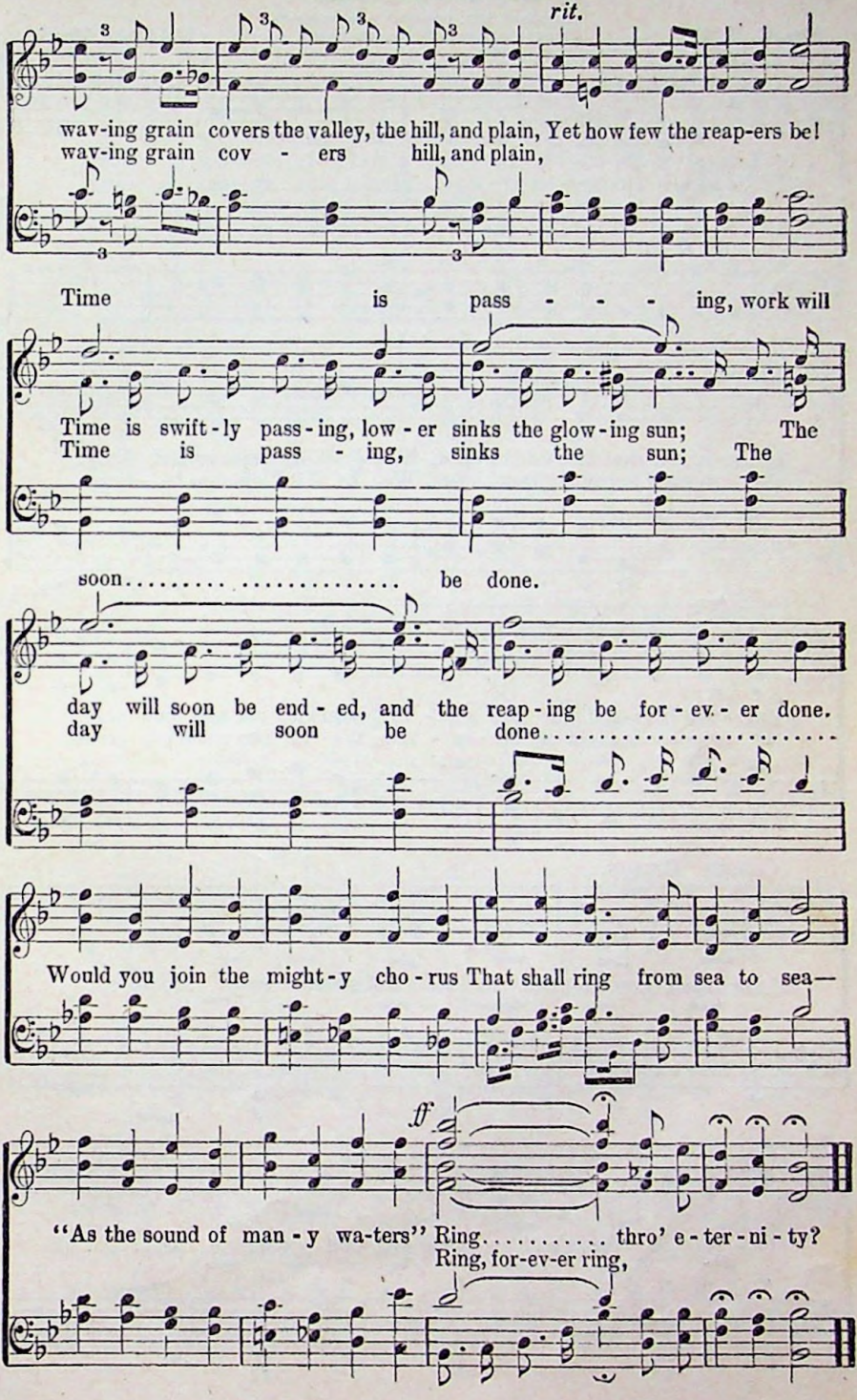
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 = ♩

1. See the fields for harvest read-y, Golden, rich and ripe the grain, Proving that in
2. Faintly comes a song of gladness From the reapers, brave, but few, Lab'ring in the
love and mercy God hath sent the sun and rain. Loud and long a call comes ringing,
heat of noonday, Loyal, val-iant, tried and true. Who will vol-un-teer to join them?
'Tis a call for vol-un-teers! Who will go the grain to gath-er, Gath-er for th'e-
Lo! the seed grows more and more! Your reward shall be a-bun-dant In the bright for-
CHORUS.
Haste a - way, Go forth and
ter-nal years? Has-ten to the field, no lon-ger sit with i - dle hand; Go
ev - er-more. Has - ten to the field to la - bor,
reap..... to - day!
in-to all the world and preach the gospel, 'tis the Lord's command; Bright in the sunlight the
"Go" is the com - mand; Bright the

God's Harvest Field.

rit.
wav-ing grain covers the valley, the hill, and plain, Yet how few the reap-ers be!
wav-ing grain cov - ers hill, and plain,
Time is pass - - - ing, work will
Time is swift-ly pass-ing, low-er sinks the glow-ing sun; The
Time is pass - ing, sinks the sun; The
soon..... be done.
day will soon be end-ed, and the reap-ing be for-ev-er done.
day will soon be done.....
Would you join the might-y cho-rus That shall ring from sea to sea—
ff
"As the sound of man-y wa-ters" Ring..... thro' e-ter-ni-ty?
Ring, for-ev-er ring,

202 Loyal to Jesus.

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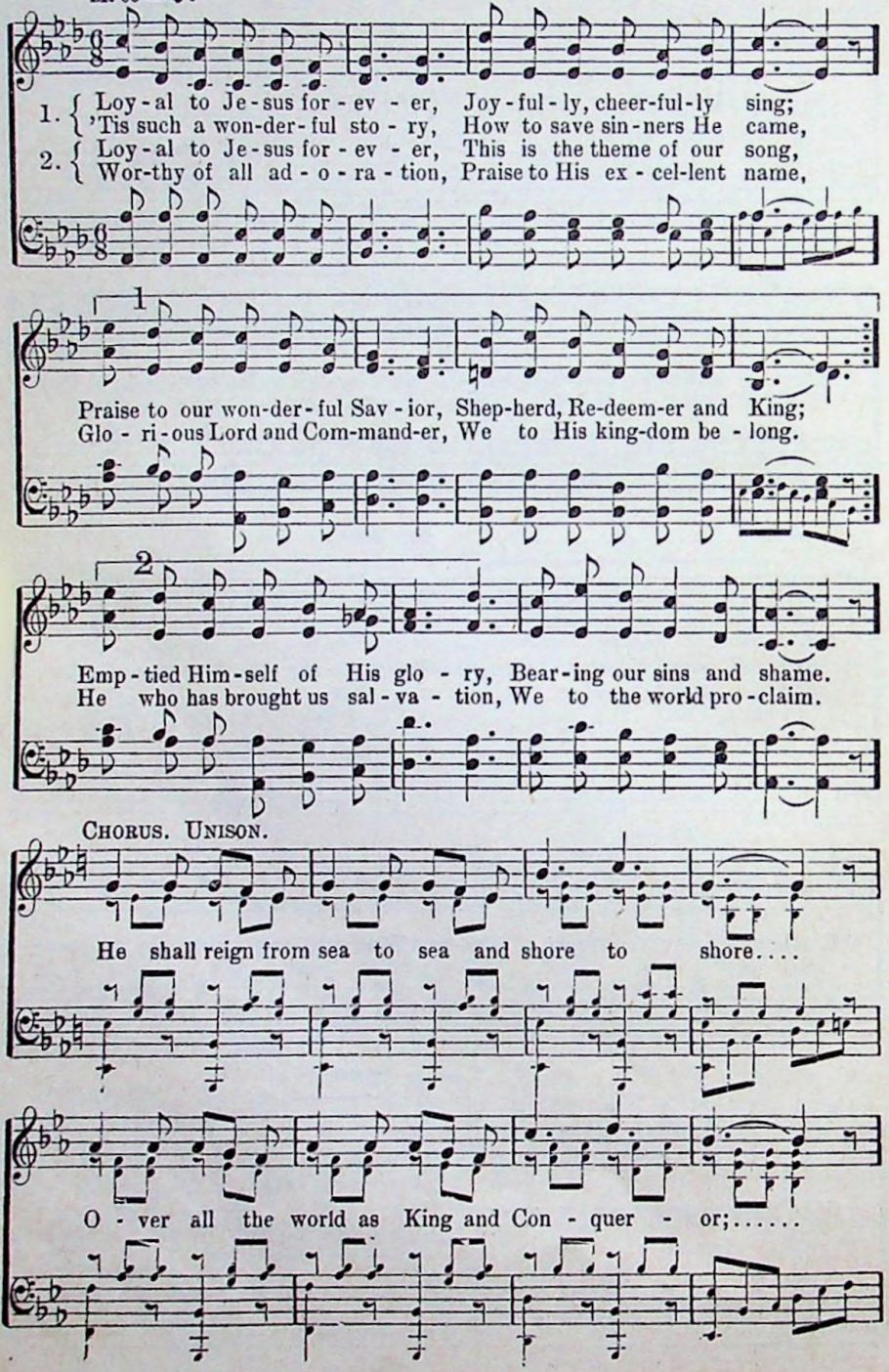
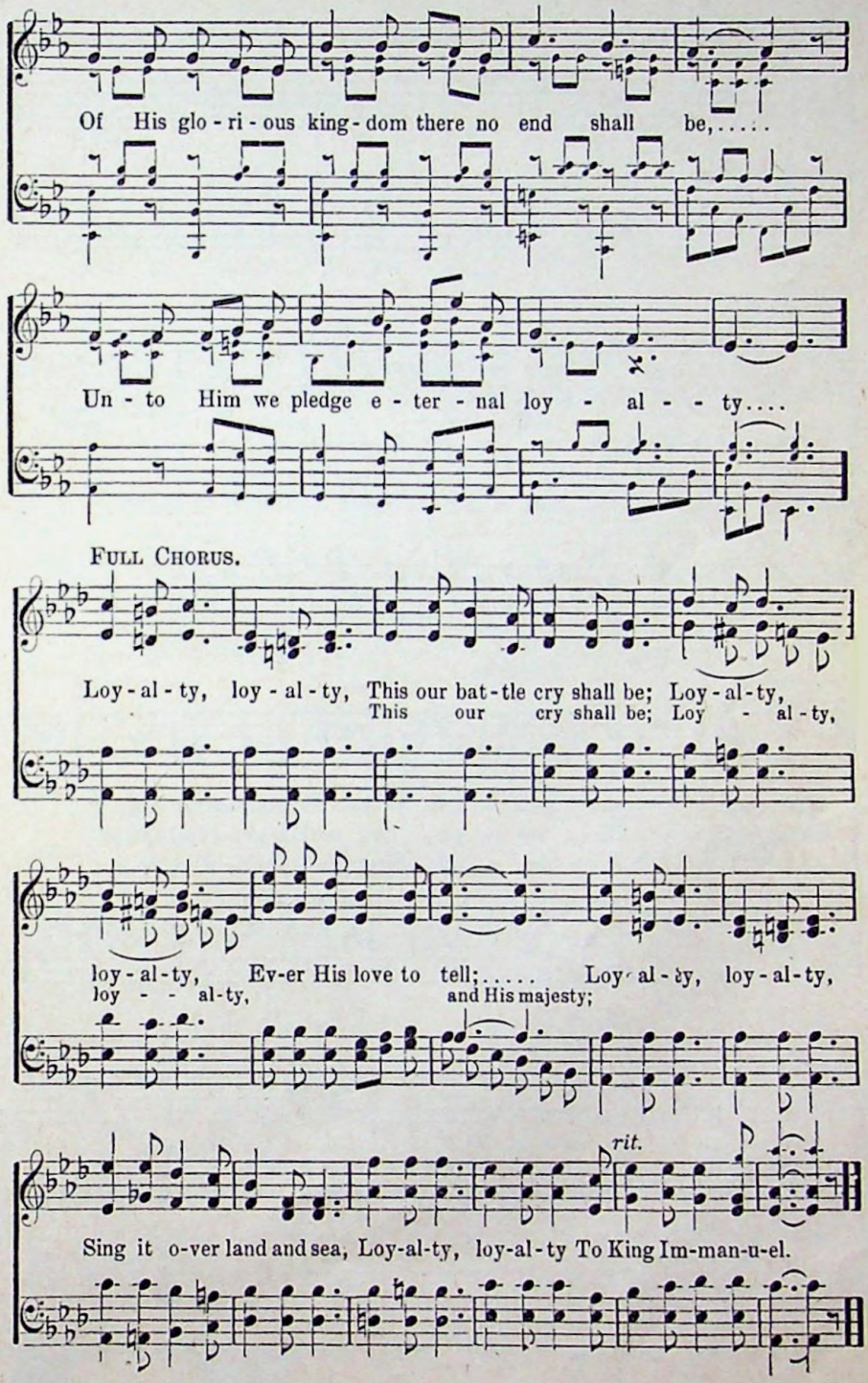
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. Loy-al to Je-sus for-ev-er, Joy-ful-ly, cheer-ful-ly sing;
'Tis such a won-der-ful sto-ry, How to save sin-ners He came,
2. Loy-al to Je-sus for-ev-er, This is the theme of our song,
Wor-thy of all ad-o-ra-tion, Praise to His ex-cel-lent name,
1
Praise to our won-der-ful Sav-ior, Shep-herd, Re-deem-er and King;
Glo-ri-ous Lord and Com-mand-er, We to His king-dom be-long.
2
Emp-tied Him-self of His glo-ry, Bear-ing our sins and shame.
He who has brought us sal-va-tion, We to the world pro-claim.
CHORUS. UNISON.
He shall reign from sea to sea and shore to shore....
O-ver all the world as King and Con-quer-or;.....

Loyal to Jesus.

Of His glo - ri - ous king - dom there no end shall be,.....
Un - to Him we pledge e - ter - nal loy - al - - ty....
FULL CHORUS.
Loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, This our bat - tle cry shall be; Loy - al - ty,
This our cry shall be; Loy - al - ty,
loy - al - ty, Ev - er His love to tell;..... Loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
loy - - al - ty, and His majesty;
rit.
Sing it o - ver land and sea, Loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty To King Im - man - u - el.

203 King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

Psalms 68 and 136.

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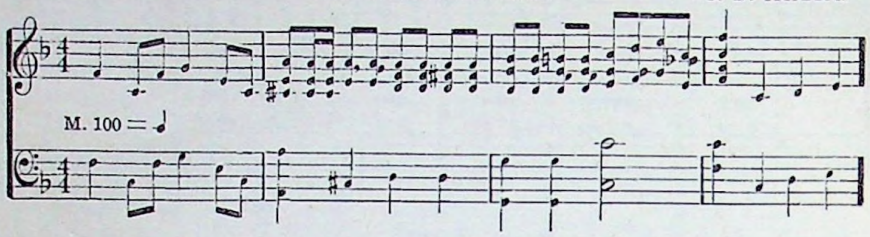
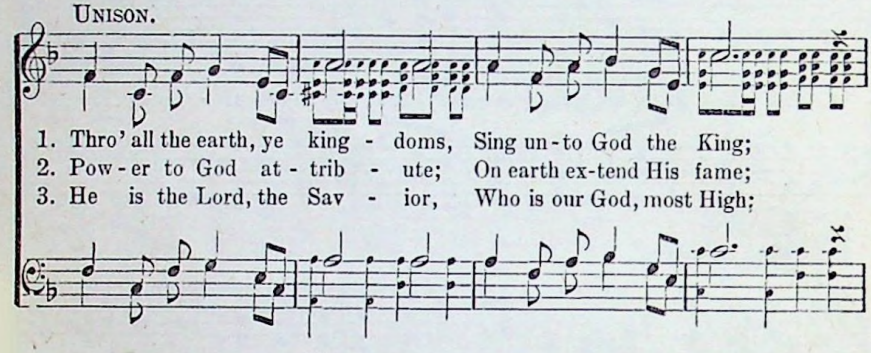
J. B. Herbert.

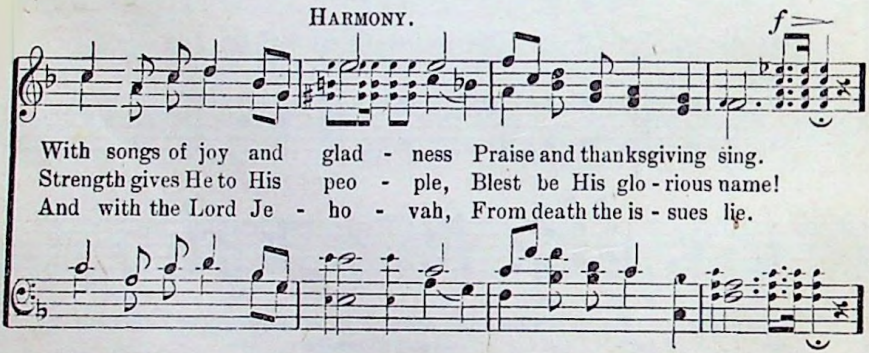


UNISON.



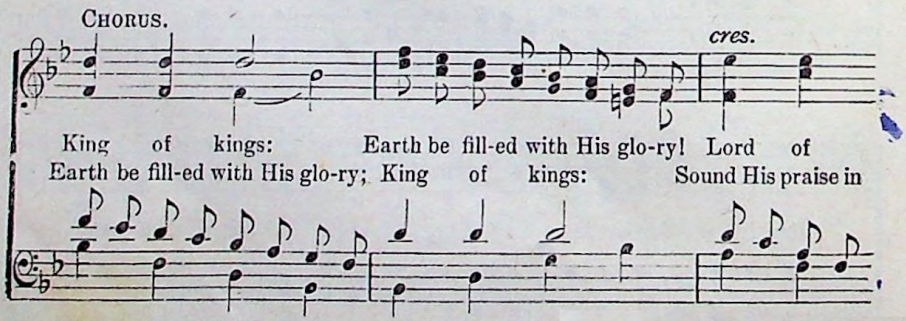
1. Thro' all the earth, ye king - doms, Sing un - to God the King;
2. Pow - er to God at - trib - ute; On earth ex-tend His fame;
3. He is the Lord, the Sav - ior, Who is our God, most High;

HARMONY.

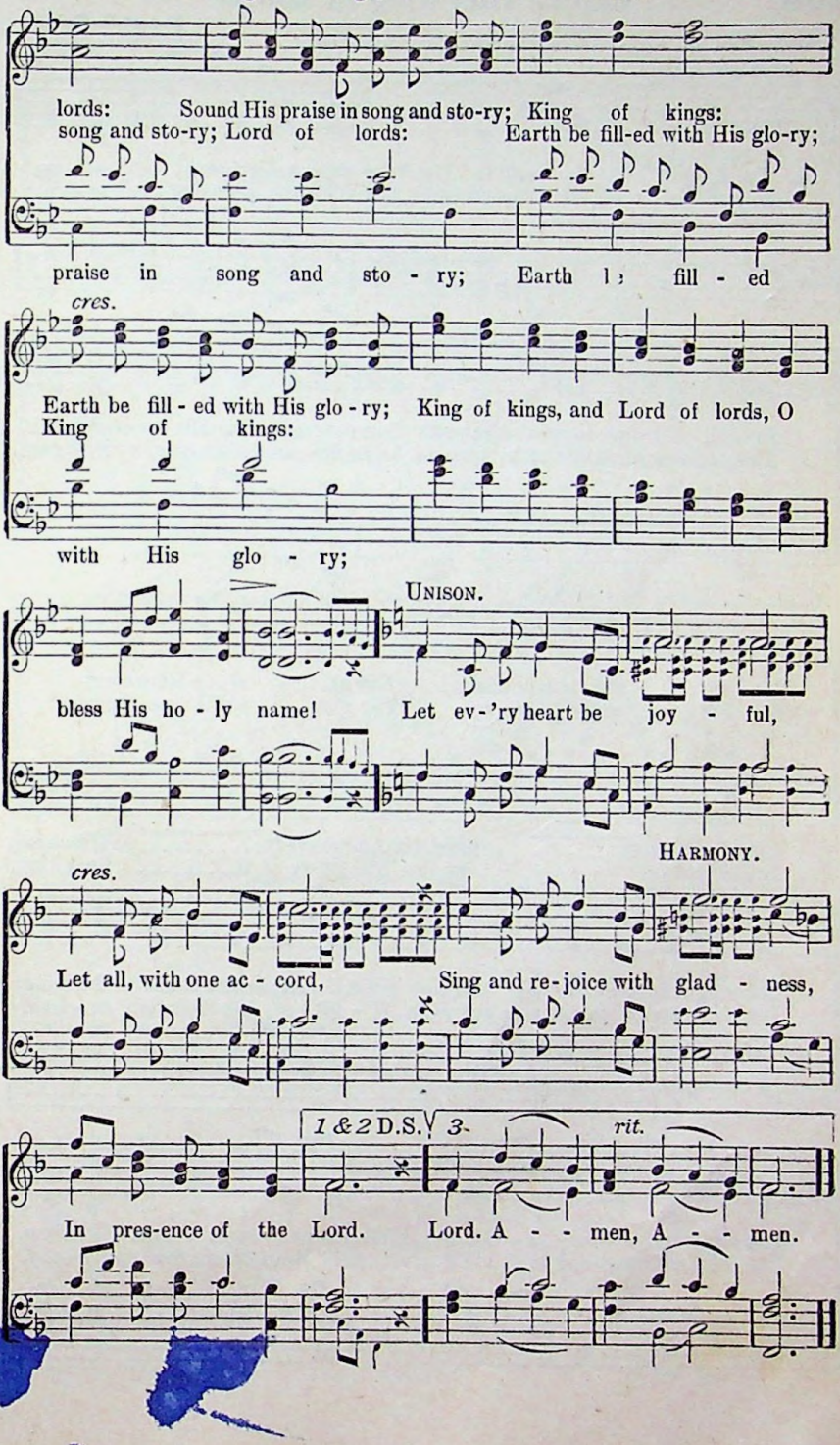


With songs of joy and glad - ness Praise and thanksgiving sing.
Strength gives He to His peo - ple, Blest be His glo - rious name!
And with the Lord Je - ho - vah, From death the is - sues lie.

CHORUS.



King of kings: Earth be fill-ed with His glo-ry! Lord of
Earth be fill-ed with His glo-ry; King of kings: Sound His praise in
Earth be fill - ed with His glo - ry; Sound His

King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

lords: Sound His praise in song and sto-ry; King of kings:
song and sto-ry; Lord of lords: Earth be fill-ed with His glo-ry;
praise in song and sto - ry; Earth be fill - ed
cres.
Earth be fill - ed with His glo - ry; King of kings, and Lord of lords, O
King of kings:
with His glo - ry;
UNISON.
bless His ho - ly name! Let ev-'ry heart be joy - ful,
HARMONY.
cres.
Let all, with one ac - cord, Sing and re-joice with glad - ness,
1 & 2 D.S. 3
rit.
In pres-ence of the Lord. Lord. A - - men, A - - men.

204 Crown Him King of Kings.

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Jennie Ree. Ernest E. Reid. and Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 ♩

1. The King of all the earth is He, Who rules and reigns in maj - es - ty;
2. He built the heav'n, He spread the skies, And bade the glow - ing sun a - rise;

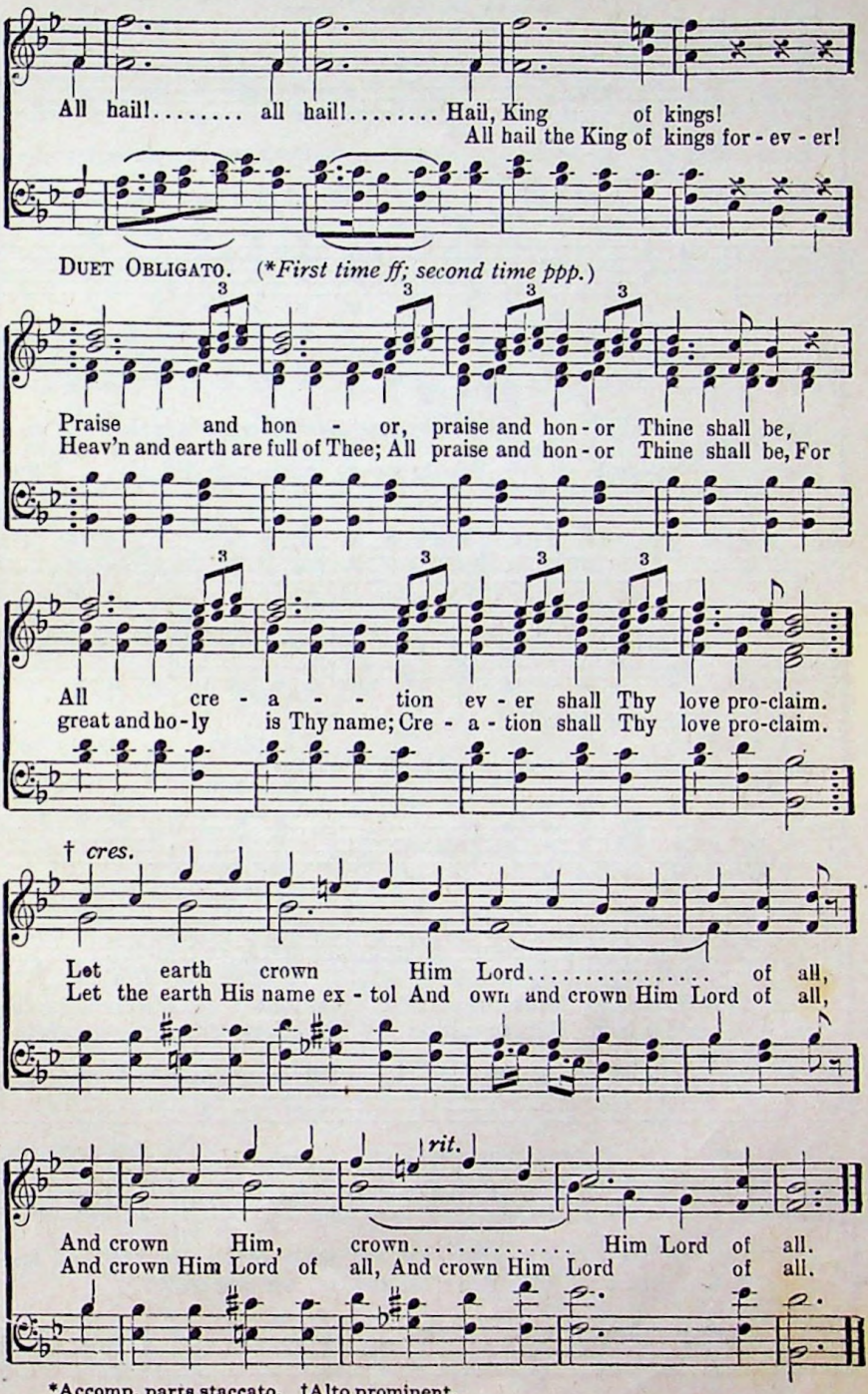
Let all the na - tions of the earth Bow down and own His roy - al worth.
The countless worlds He hurled to space, And rules and guides them by His grace.

Let all..... the earth proclaim, And glo - ri - fy His name;
Let hill..... and val-ley sing The glo - ry of their King;

Let all the earth..... proclaim, And glo-ri-fy..... His name;
Let hill and val - - - - - ley sing The glo-ry of..... their King;

Let songs of ex - ul - ta - tion ring While heav'n and earth a-noint Him King;
Let rock and mountain, vale and plain U - nit - ed, lift their glad re - frain

Let songs of ex - ul - ta - tion ring, While heav'n and earth a - noint Him King.
To Him who was, and is to - day, A King whose throne shall not de - cay.

Crown Him King of Kings.

All hail!..... all hail!..... Hail, King of kings!
All hail the King of kings for - ev - er!
DUET OBLIGATO. (*First time ff; second time ppp.)
Praise and hon - or, praise and hon - or Thine shall be,
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; All praise and hon - or Thine shall be, For
All cre - a - - tion ev - er shall Thy love pro-claim.
great and ho - ly is Thy name; Cre - a - tion shall Thy love pro-claim.
† cres.
Let earth crown Him Lord..... of all,
Let the earth His name ex - tol And own and crown Him Lord of all,
rit.
And crown Him, crown..... Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all.

*Accomp. parts staccato. †Alto prominent.

205 Awakening Chorus.

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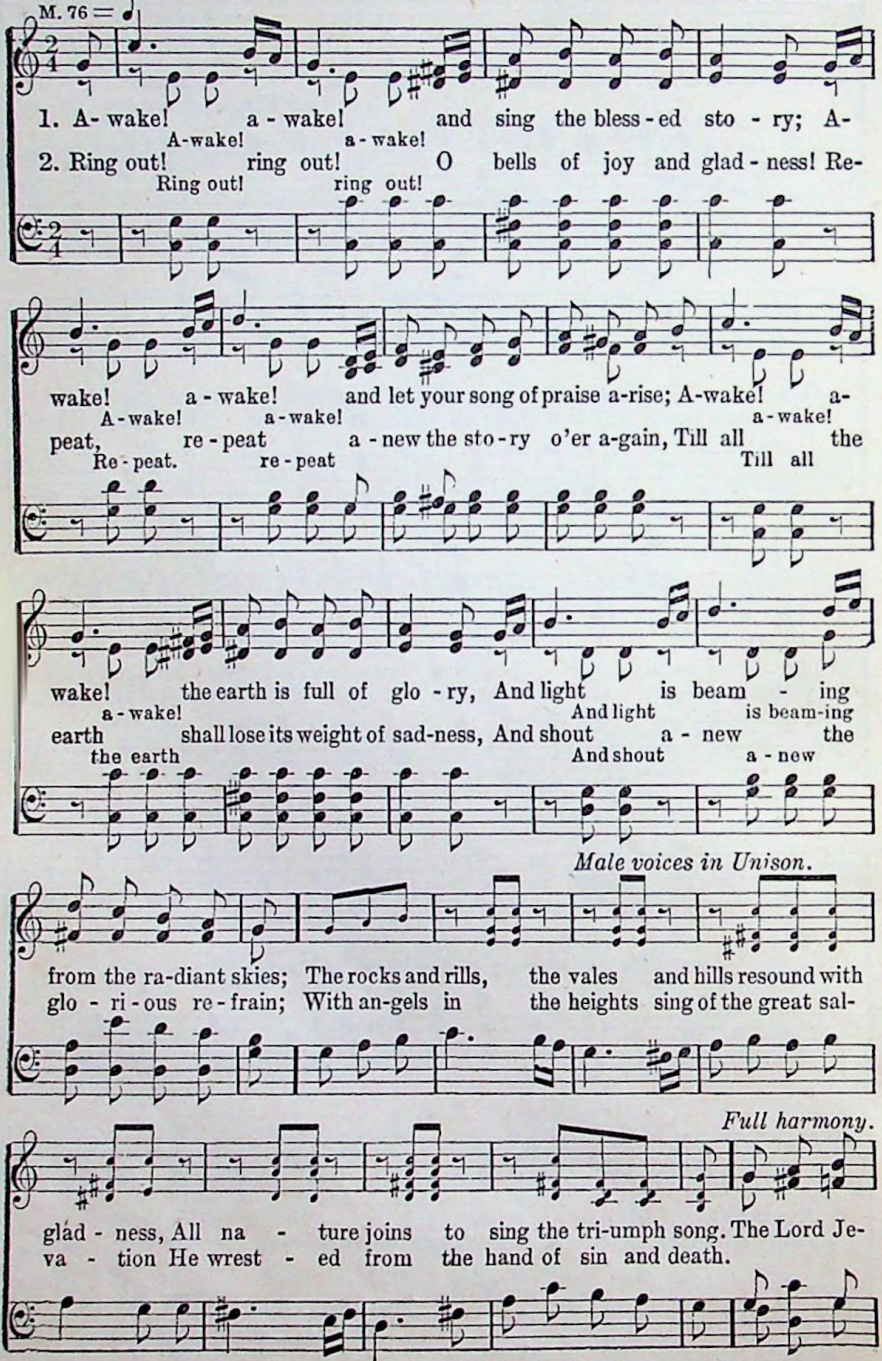
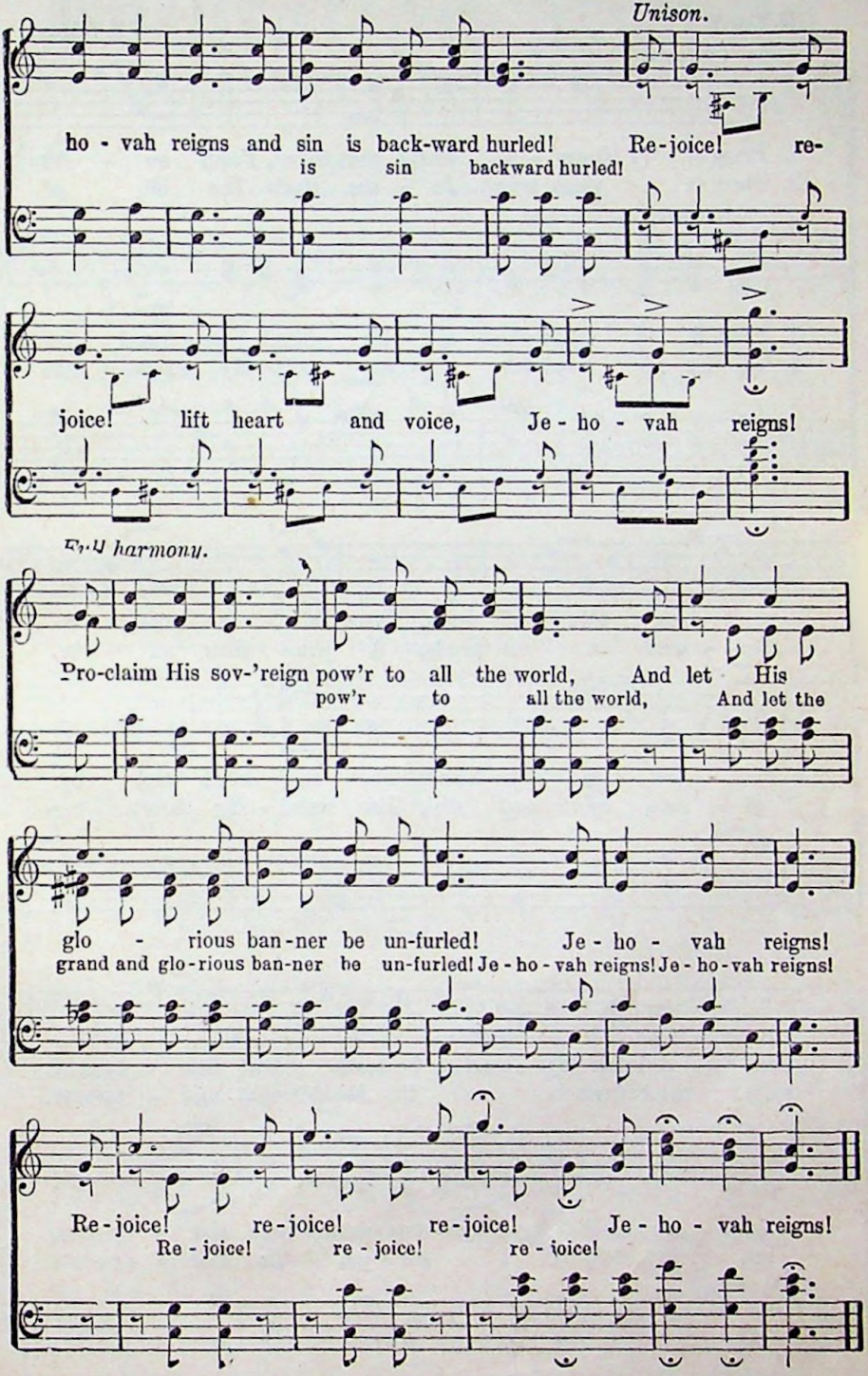
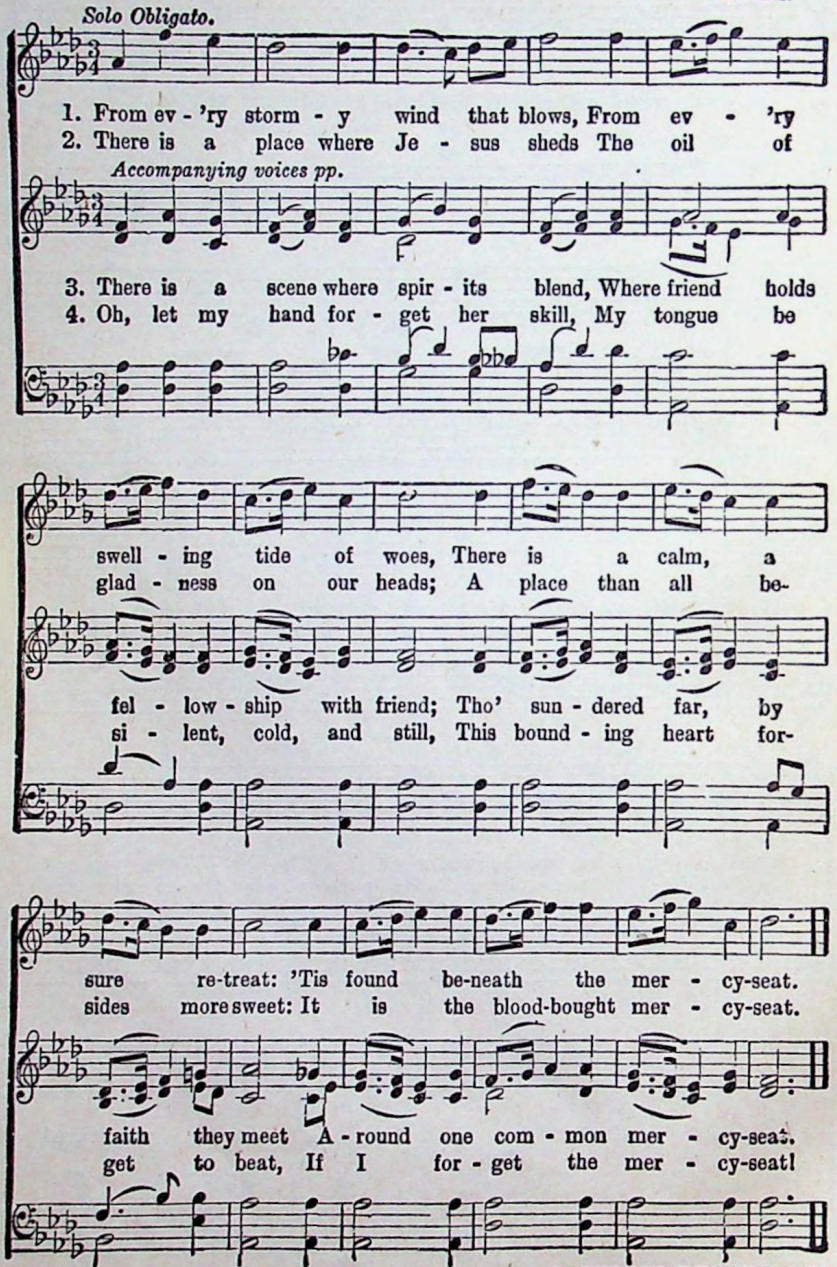
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 76 =
1. A- wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A-
A-wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! a-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re - peat. re - peat Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new
Male voices in Unison.
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills resound with
glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
Full harmony.
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri-umph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

Unison.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-
is sin backward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
Full harmony.
Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the
glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

206 From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell. S. Wilder.

Solo Obligato.
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
Accompanying voices pp.
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be
swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-
fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
si - lent, cold, and still, This bound - ing heart for-
sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy-seat.
faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy-seat!

Ruth Rodeheaver & Criterion Quar. sing above on RAINBOW RECORD-1053

207 Jesus is Calling.

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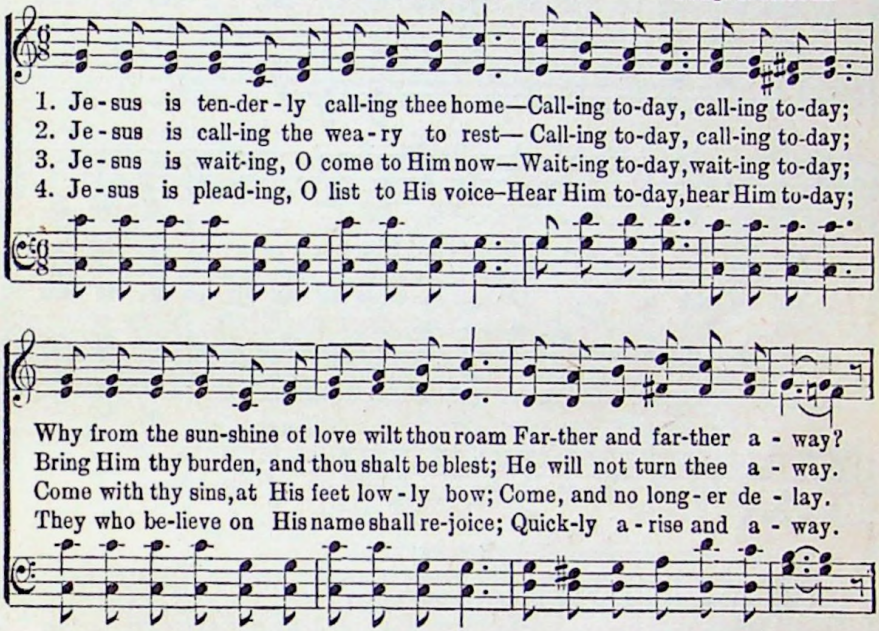
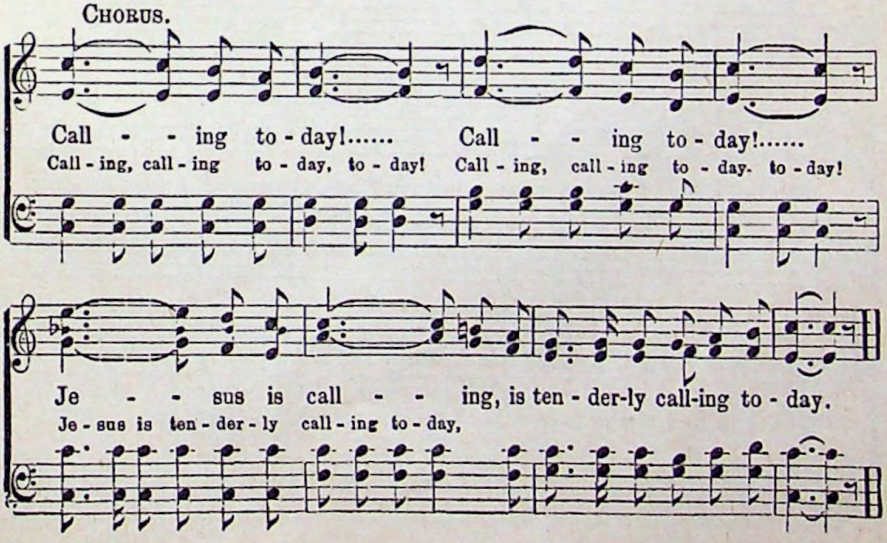
Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.


1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest— Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Wait-ing to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je-sus is plead-ing, O list to His voice–Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de-lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

CHORUS.
Call - - ing to-day!..... Call - - ing to-day!.....
Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day!
Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,

208 God Helping Me, I Will.

T. O. Chisholm.

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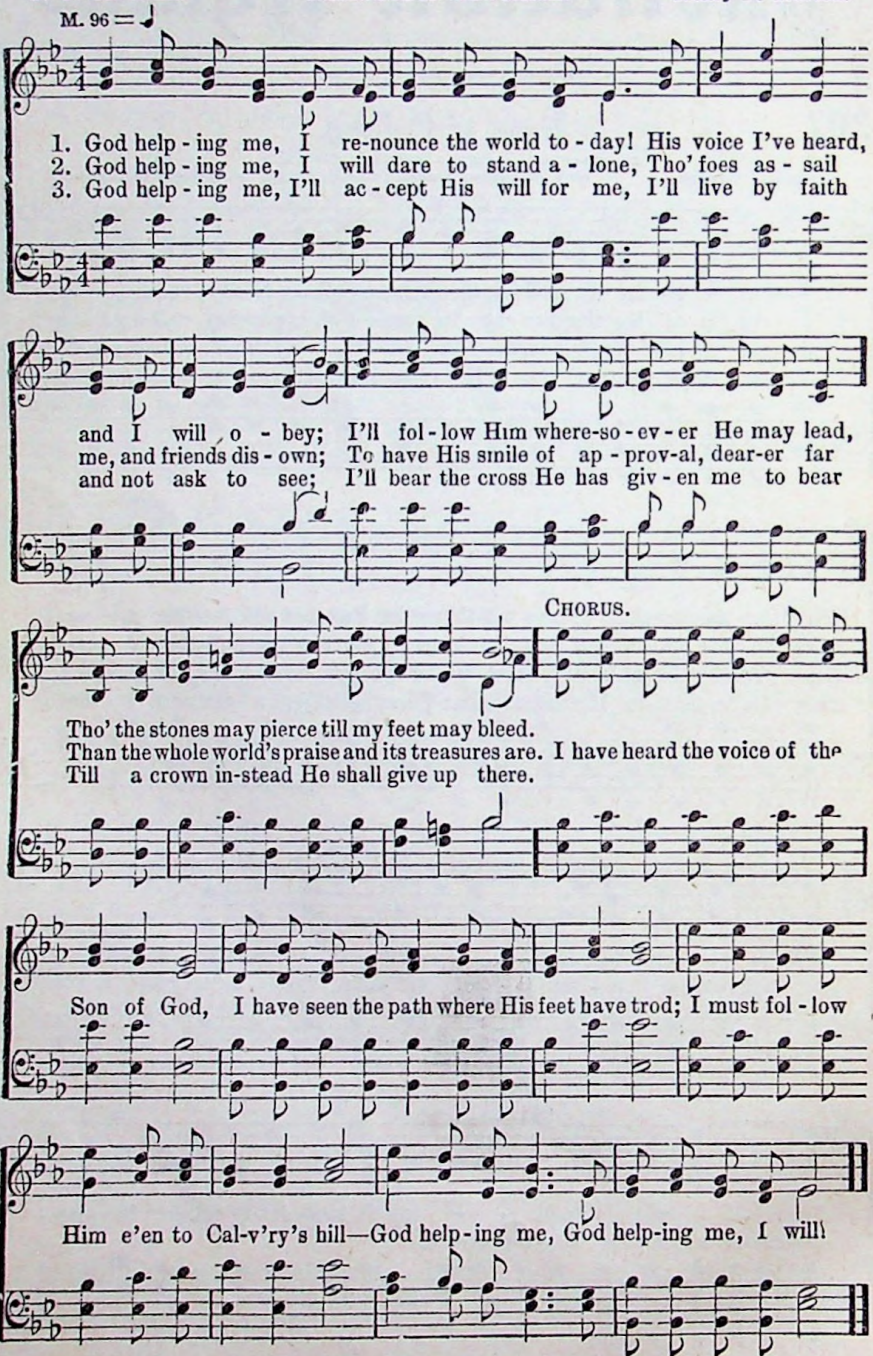
Henry P. Morton.

M. 96 = ♩

1. God help - ing me, I re-nounce the world to - day! His voice I've heard,
2. God help - ing me, I will dare to stand a - lone, Tho' foes as - sail
3. God help - ing me, I'll ac - cept His will for me, I'll live by faith
and I will o - bey; I'll fol - low Him where-so - ev - er He may lead,
me, and friends dis - own; To have His smile of ap - prov-al, dear-er far
and not ask to see; I'll bear the cross He has giv - en me to bear
CHORUS.
Tho' the stones may pierce till my feet may bleed.
Than the whole world's praise and its treasures are. I have heard the voice of the
Till a crown in-stead He shall give up there.
Son of God, I have seen the path where His feet have trod; I must fol - low
Him e'en to Cal-v'ry's hill—God help - ing me, God help-ing me, I will!

209 He is Knocking.

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E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 84 = ♩

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knocking at the door; Let Him in,.....
2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in,.....
3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in,.....

O let Him in,

O let Him in; O let Him in; O let Him in;

He will bring you rich-est blessing ev-er-more;
See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
Give Him welcome, joyful welcome, warm and true;

O let Him in;

CHORUS.

Let Him in,..... O let Him in! Knock-ing, knock-ing!

O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to-day, Ask Him in to stay;

O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

Knocking, knocking! life He will re-store, When you open wide the door.....

bolt-ed door.

210 Calling the Prodigal.

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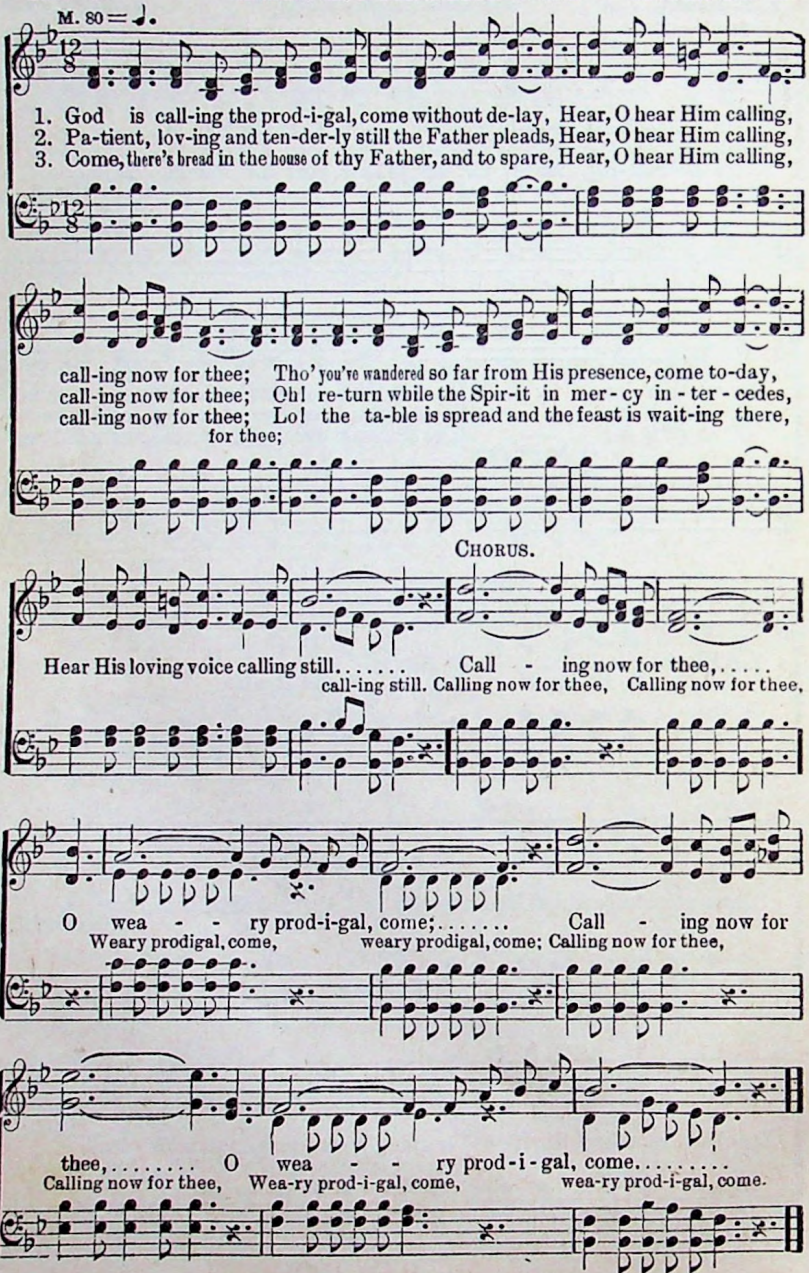
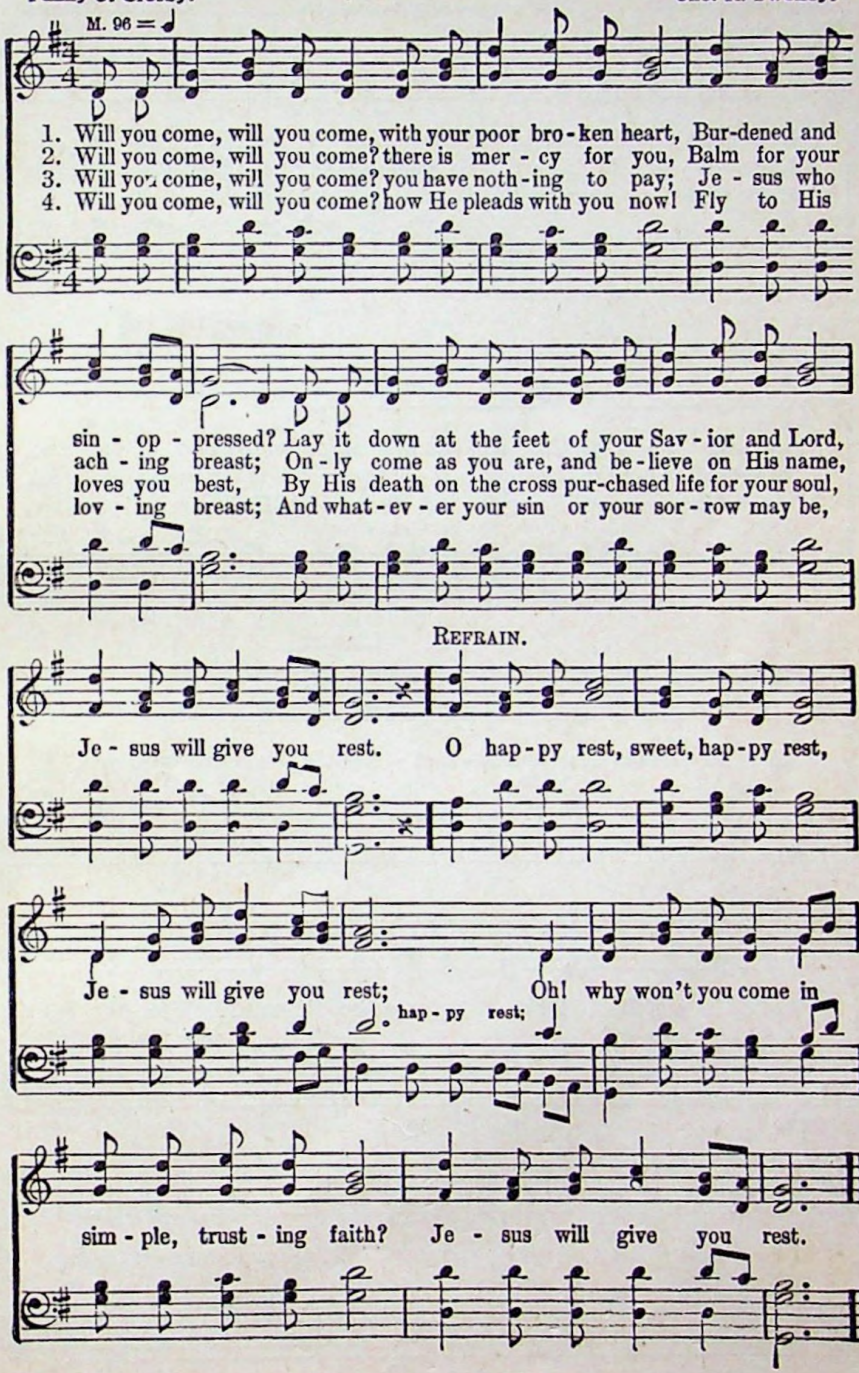

M. 80 = ♩.
1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him calling,
2. Pa-tient, lov-ing and ten-der-ly still the Father pleads, Hear, O hear Him calling,
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him calling,
call-ing now for thee; Tho' you're wandered so far from His presence, come to-day,
call-ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the Spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes,
call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is wait-ing there,
for thee;
CHORUS.
Hear His loving voice calling still..... Call - ing now for thee,.....
call-ing still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,
O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come;..... Call - ing now for
Weary prodigal, come, weary prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,
thee,..... O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come.....
Calling now for thee, Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prod-i-gal, come.

211 Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 96 =
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je-sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin-op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-ior and Lord,
ach-ing breast; On-ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
lov-ing breast; And what-ev-er your sin or your sor-row may be,
REFRAIN.
Je-sus will give you rest. O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest,
Je-sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in
hap-py rest;
sim-ple, trust-ing faith? Je-sus will give you rest.

212 Ask Jesus to Save You To-day.

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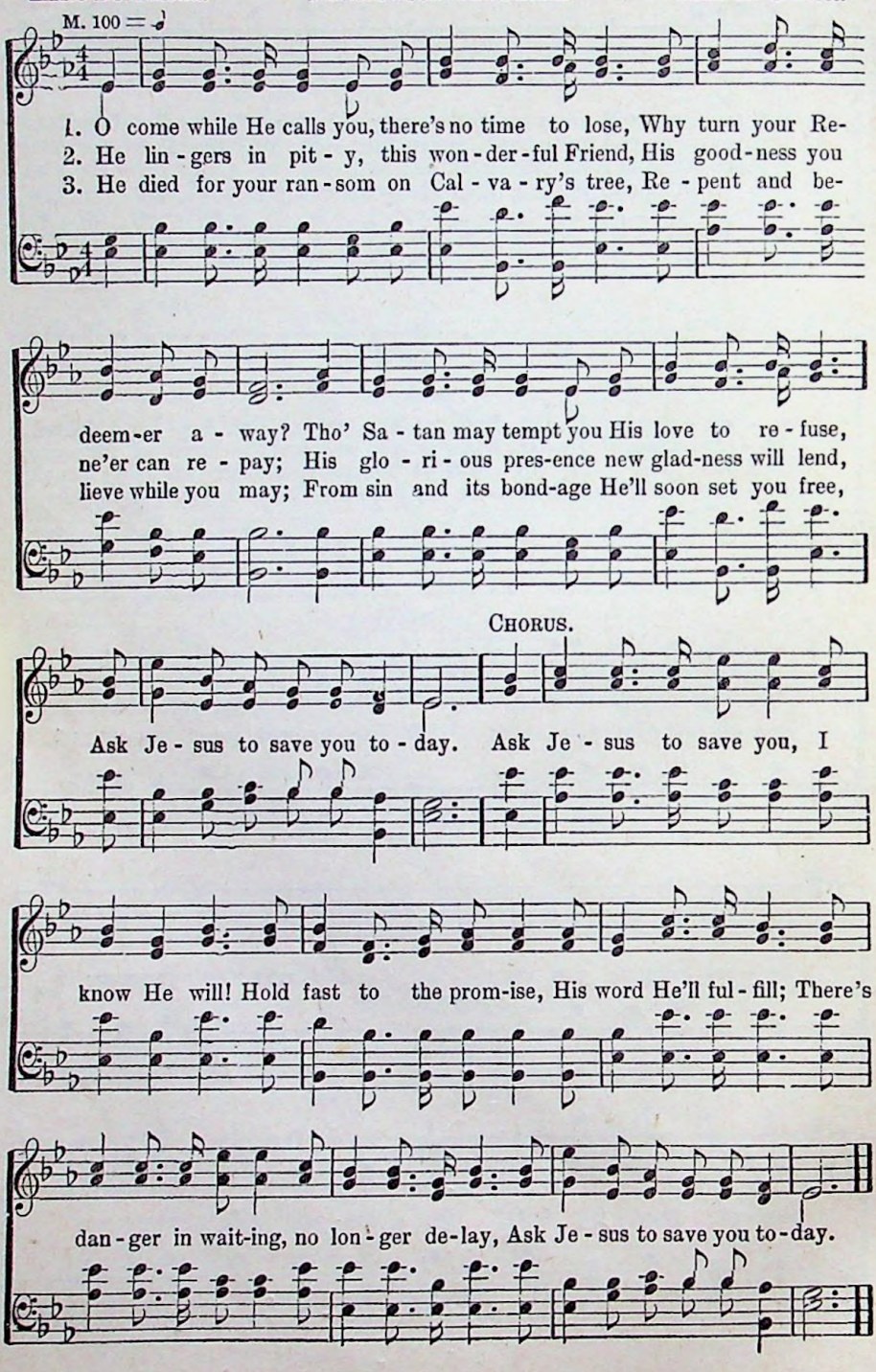
Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩
1. O come while He calls you, there's no time to lose, Why turn your Re-
2. He lin-gers in pit-y, this won-der-ful Friend, His good-ness you
3. He died for your ran-som on Cal-va-ry's tree, Re-pent and be-
deem-er a-way? Tho' Sa-tan may tempt you His love to re-fuse,
ne'er can re-pay; His glo-ri-ous pres-ence new glad-ness will lend,
lieve while you may; From sin and its bond-age He'll soon set you free,
CHORUS.
Ask Je-sus to save you to-day. Ask Je-sus to save you, I
know He will! Hold fast to the prom-ise, His word He'll ful-fill; There's
dan-ger in wait-ing, no lon-ger de-lay, Ask Je-sus to save you to-day.

213 Still Undecided.

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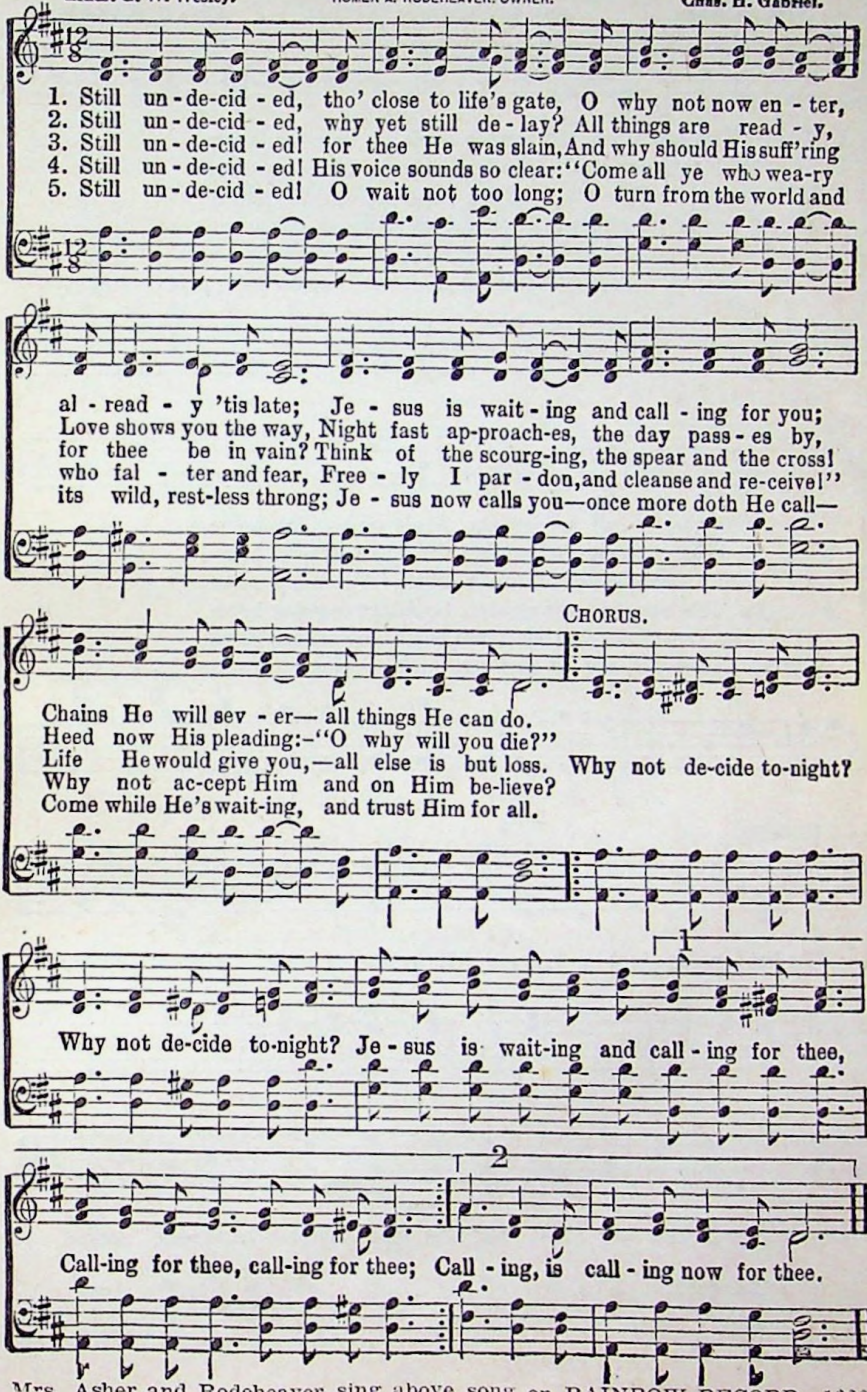
Ernest G. W. Wesley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Still un - de-cid - ed, tho' close to life's gate, O why not now en - ter,
2. Still un - de-cid - ed, why yet still de - lay? All things are read - y,
3. Still un - de-cid - ed! for thee He was slain, And why should His suff'ring
4. Still un - de-cid - ed! His voice sounds so clear: "Come all ye who wea-ry
5. Still un - de-cid - ed! O wait not too long; O turn from the world and
al - read - y 'tis late; Je - sus is wait - ing and call - ing for you;
Love shows you the way, Night fast ap-proach-es, the day pass - es by,
for thee be in vain? Think of the scourg-ing, the spear and the cross!
who fal - ter and fear, Free - ly I par - don, and cleanse and re-ceive!"
its wild, rest-less throng; Je - sus now calls you—once more doth He call—
CHORUS.
Chains He will sev - er— all things He can do.
Heed now His pleading:-"O why will you die?"
Life He would give you,—all else is but loss. Why not de-cide to-night?
Why not ac-cept Him and on Him be-lieve?
Come while He's wait-ing, and trust Him for all.
1
Why not de-cide to-night? Je - sus is wait-ing and call - ing for thee,
2
Call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee; Call - ing, is call - ing now for thee.

Mrs. Asher and Rodeheaver sing above song on RAINBOW RECORD—1020

214 Souls Are Coming Home.

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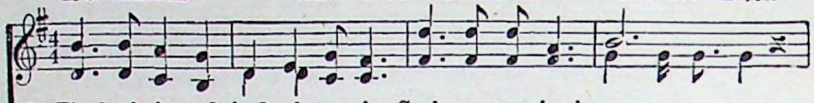
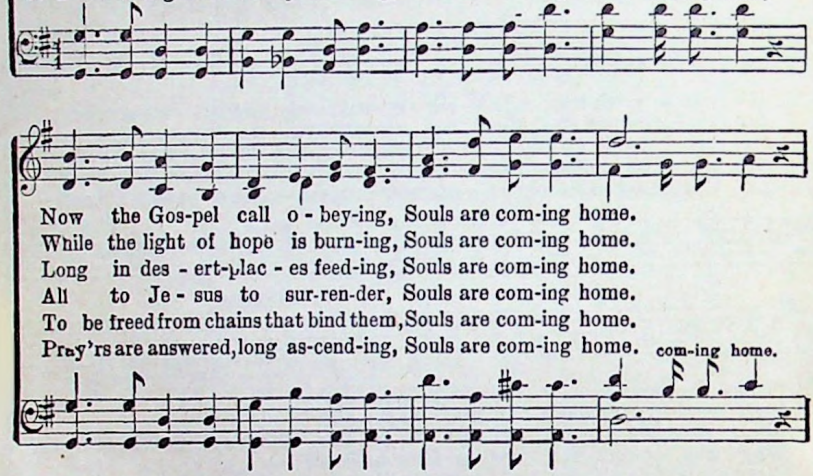
T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

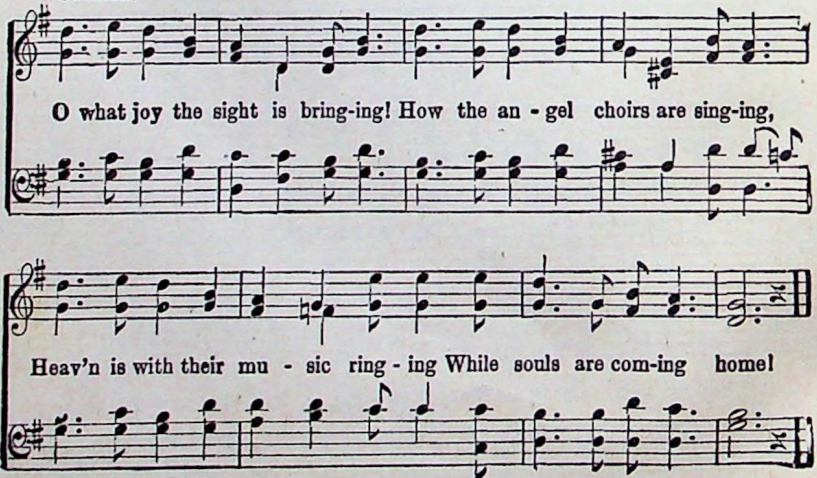


1. Tired of sin and tired of stray-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
2. To the Fa-ther's arms re-turn-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
3. Yield-ing to the Spir-it's plead-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
4. Stirred by mem'ries sweet and tender, Souls are com-ing home;
5. Earth-ly fol - lies left be-hind them, Souls are com-ing home;
6. T'ward the gate of mer-cy bend-ing, Souls are com-ing home; com-ing home;



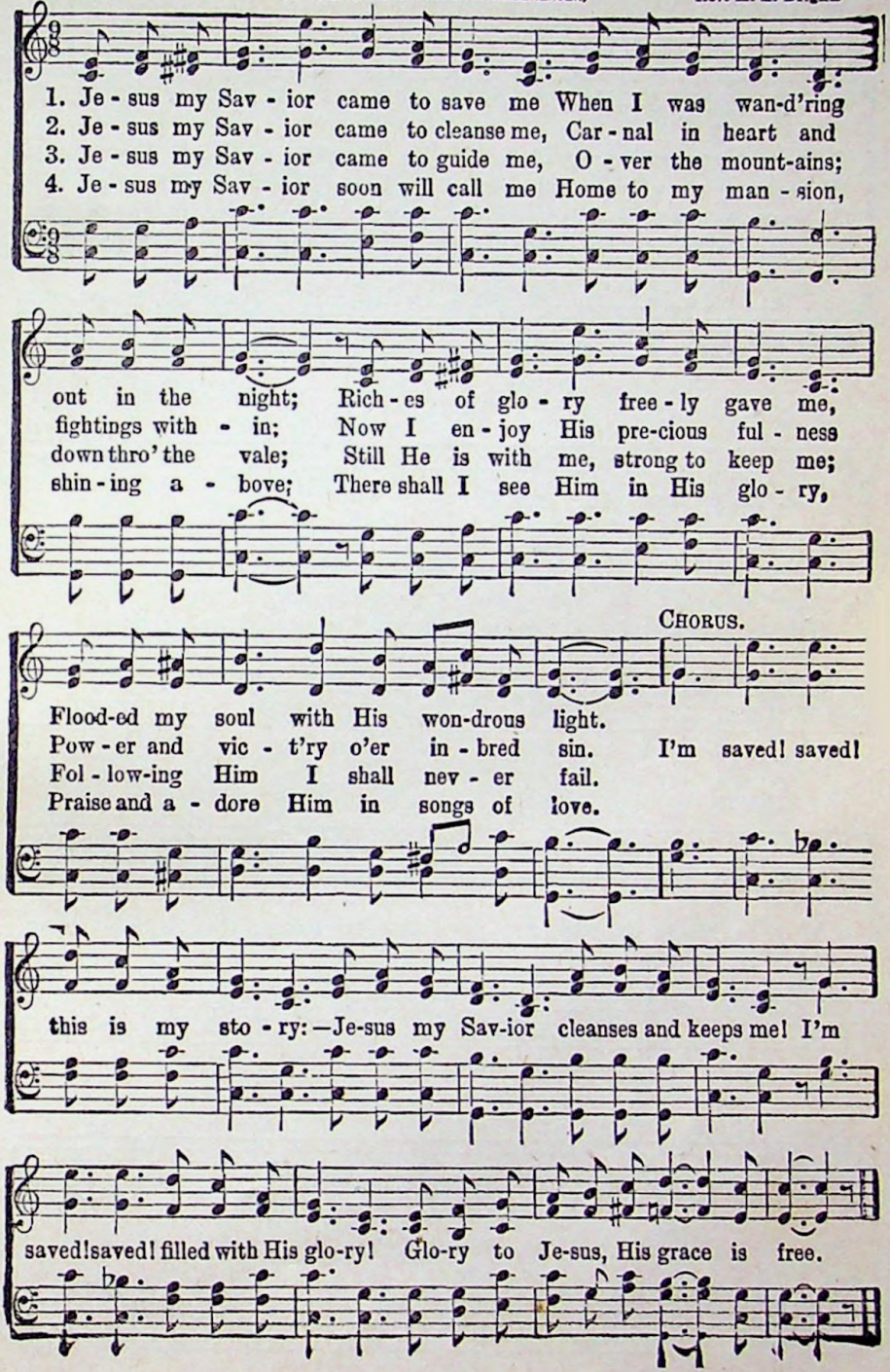
Now the Gos-pel call o - bey-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
While the light of hope is burn-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
Long in des - ert-place - es feed-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
All to Je - sus to sur-ren-der, Souls are com-ing home.
To be freed from chains that bind them, Souls are com-ing home.
Pray'rs are answered, long as-cend-ing, Souls are com-ing home. com-ing home.

CHORUS.



O what joy the sight is bring-ing! How the an - gel choirs are sing-ing,
Heav'n is with their mu - sic ring - ing While souls are com-ing home!

Saved!

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, Rev. H. E. Bright.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan-d'ring out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and fightings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre-cious ful - ness
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, O - ver the mount-ains; down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, strong to keep me;
4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion, shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,
CHORUS.
Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.
Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved!
Fol - low-ing Him I shall nev - er fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.
this is my sto - ry:—Je-sus my Sav-ior cleanses and keeps me! I'm
saved! saved! filled with His glo-ry! Glo-ry to Je-sus, His grace is free.

216 Oh, Why Not Now?

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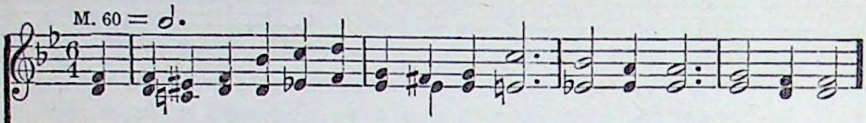
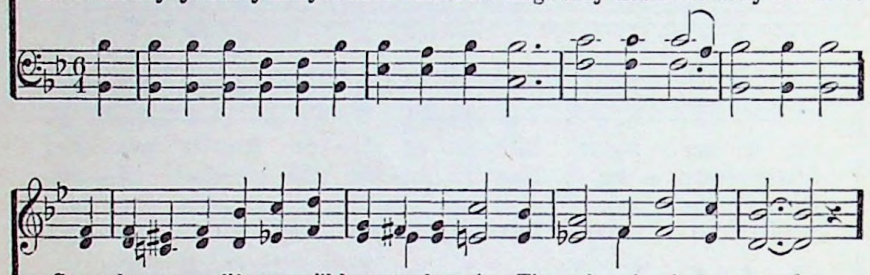
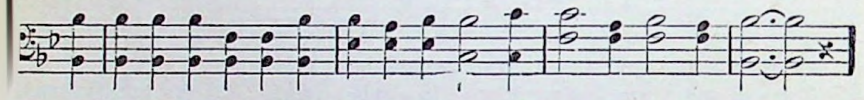
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.



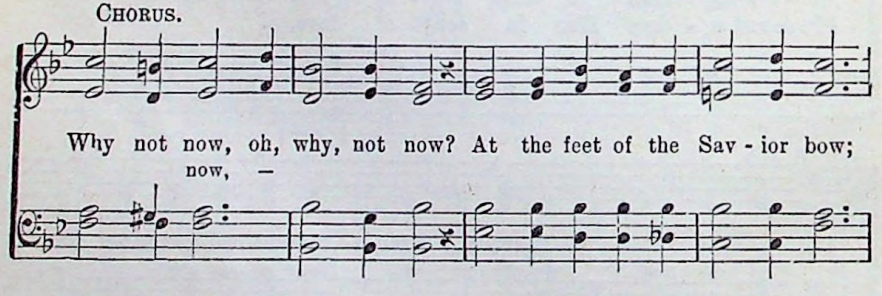
1. Some day you will wea-ry of liv-ing in sin; Why not now? Why not now?
2. Some day you will answer the plea of the Lord; Why not now? Why not now?
3. Some day you will long to be free from your load; Why not now? Why not now?
4. "Some day" you may find you have waited too long! Why not now? Why not now?



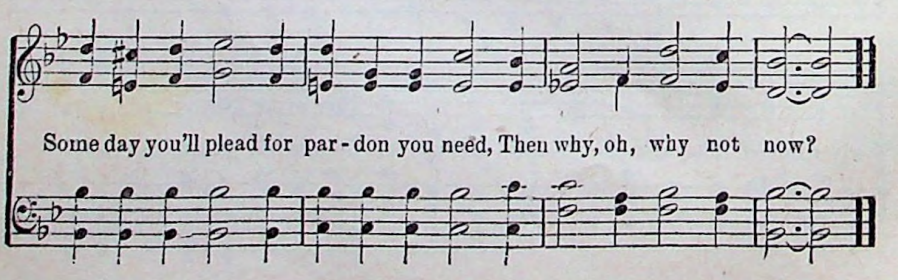
Some day a new life you will long to be-gin; Then why, oh, why not now?
Some day you will work for the blessed re-ward; Then why, oh, why not now?
Some day you will start on the heav-en-ly road; Then why, oh, why not now?
While Je-sus is pleading, oh, join the glad throng; Then soul, O soul, come now?



CHORUS.



Why not now, oh, why, not now? At the feet of the Sav-ior bow;
now, —



Some day you'll plead for par-don you need, Then why, oh, why not now?

217 Now Is the Accepted Time.

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Eliza D. Hand. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 =

1. O why will you lon - ger your choice de - lay? The Sav - ior is
2. O come while He calls you, just as you are; While mer - cy is
3. O why will you doubt Him, re - fuse His love, Why grieve Him by
4. He knocks at the door of your tremb-ling heart, O will you not

wait-ing for you; Then come to Him now, and re - pent - ing, say: Lord,
of - fered to all; Re - turn, tho' in sin you have wan-dered far; O
turn - ing a - way? He's plead - ing with you from the throne a - bove, O
let Him come in? Un - bar it, or He may ere long de - part, And

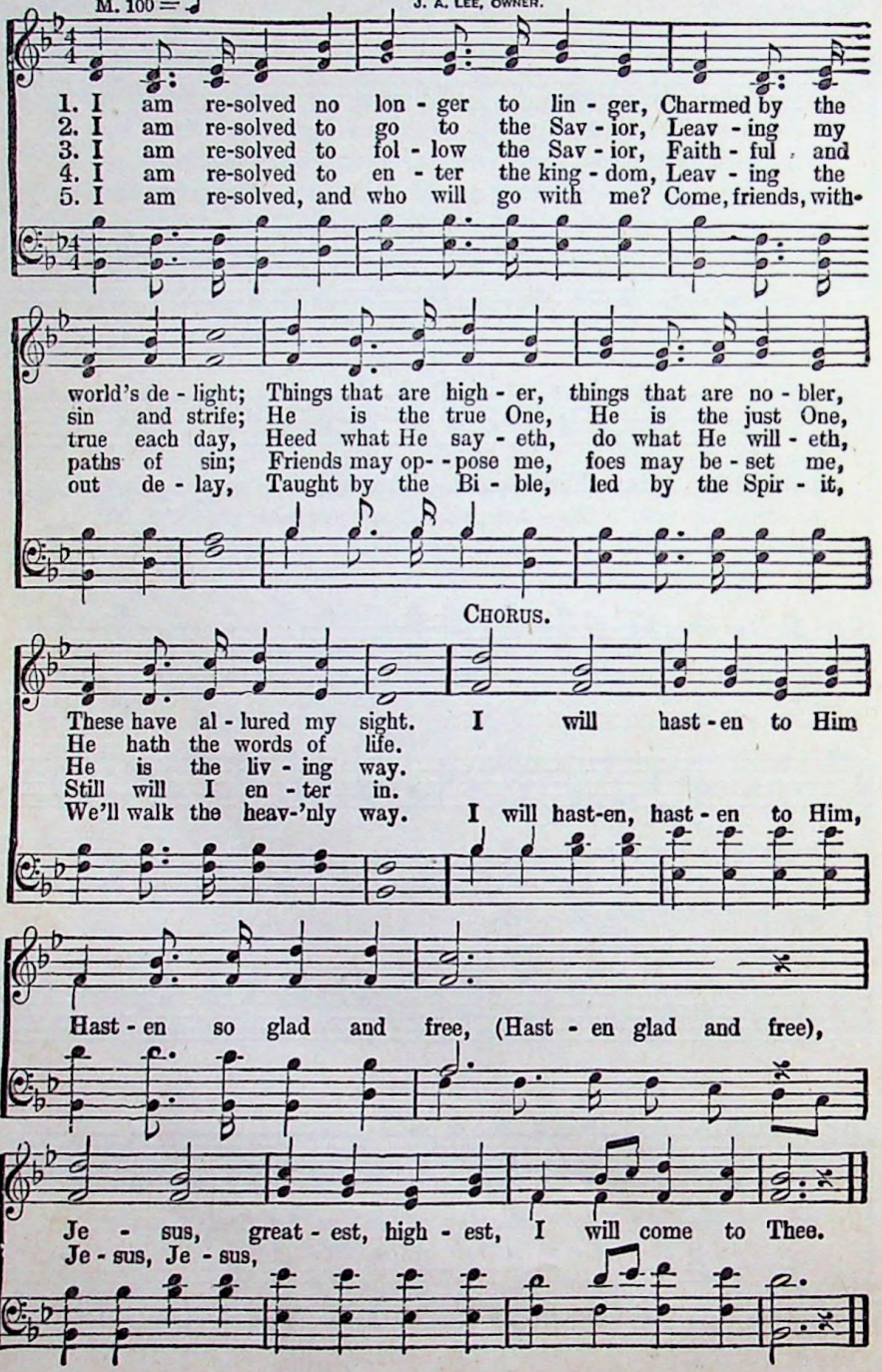
CHORUS.

what wilt Thou have me to do?
hear, and at-tend to His call. Now, just now is the time, Now, just
come, then, while yet it is day.
leave you all hope-less in sin.

now is the time; Now is the day of sal - va - tion, Come, come just now.

218 I Am Resolved.

Palmer Hartsough. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY FILLMORE BROS. J. A. LEE, OWNER. J. H. Fillmore.

M. 100 = ♩

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-
world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op- - pose me, foes may be - set me,
out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,
CHORUS.
These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav-'nly way. I will hast-en, hast - en to Him,
Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),
Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

219 The Lord is Ready to Save You.

T. O. Chisholm.

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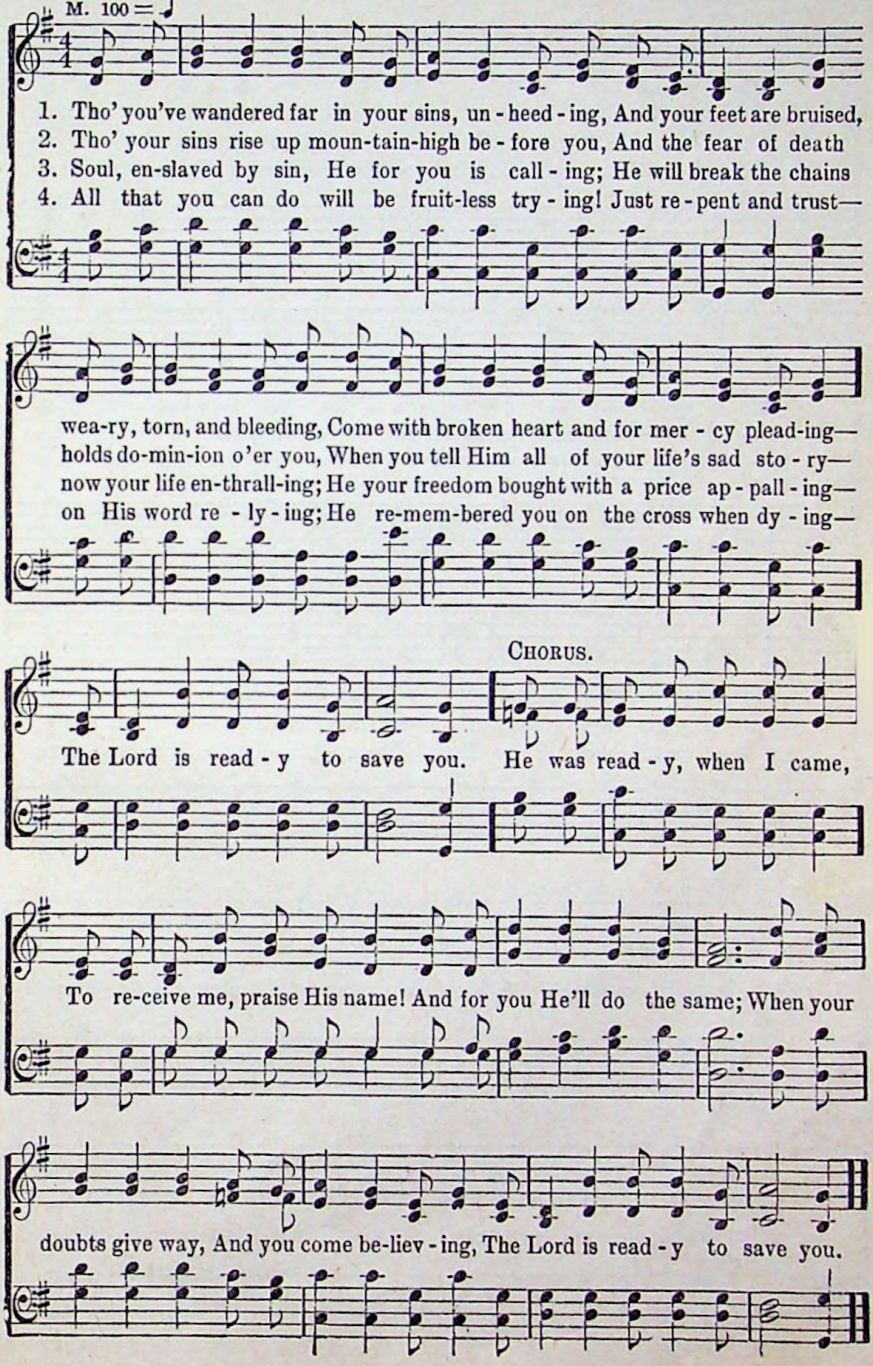
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Tho' you've wandered far in your sins, un - heed - ing, And your feet are bruised,
2. Tho' your sins rise up moun-tain-high be - fore you, And the fear of death
3. Soul, en-slaved by sin, He for you is call - ing; He will break the chains
4. All that you can do will be fruit-less try - ing! Just re - pent and trust—
wea-ry, torn, and bleeding, Come with broken heart and for mer - cy plead-ing—
holds do-min-ion o'er you, When you tell Him all of your life's sad sto - ry—
now your life en-thrall-ing; He your freedom bought with a price ap - pall - ing—
on His word re - ly - ing; He re-mem-bered you on the cross when dy - ing—
CHORUS.
The Lord is read - y to save you. He was read - y, when I came,
To re-ceive me, praise His name! And for you He'll do the same; When your
doubts give way, And you come be-liev - ing, The Lord is read - y to save you.

220 Abundantly Pardon.

E. E. Hewitt.

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H. A. Henry.

M. 58 = ♩.

1. O seek for the Sav - ior, and find Him to - day; He nev - er yet turned a poor sin - ner a - way; He'll be your Re - deem - er, your strength and your stay, For He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don.
2. Come, bow at His cross with a pen - i-tent prayer, And has - ten His bless-ed a - tone-ment to share; Re - nounc - ing all e - vil, con- fide in His care, For He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don.
3. Then go with re - joic - ing, re - ceiving sweet peace; From sin's heav-y fet - ters find hap - py re - lease; Go, sing - ing the mer - cies that nev - er shall cease, For He will a - bun - dant - ly par - don.

CHORUS.

O list to His sweet in - vi-tation; Come, share in His mighty sal-va-tion; O come to the Sav-ior while He may be found, For He will a-bun-dant-ly par-don.

221 I Am Coming Home.

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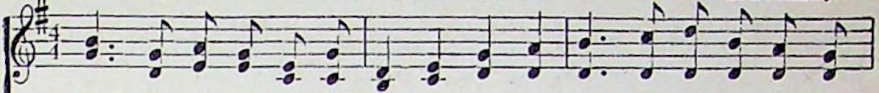
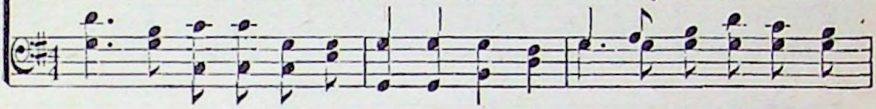
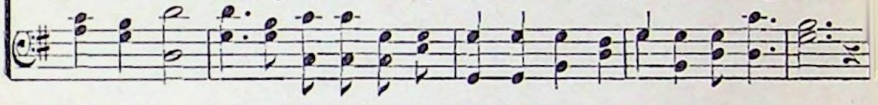
A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.



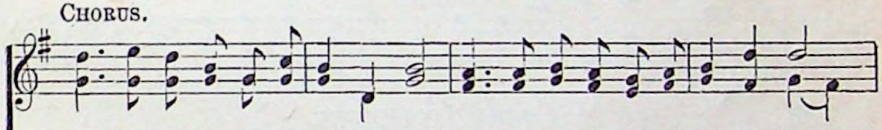
1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to-day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis-er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor-row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will



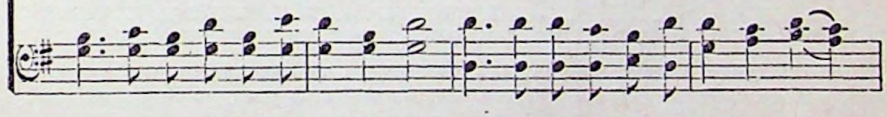
Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy sav-ing grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov-ered, I am com-ing home.



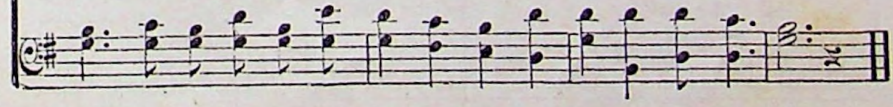
CHORUS.



Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray;



Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre-cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.



222 I Need Thee Every Hour.

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Annie R. Hawks. Robert Lowry.

M. 88 = ♩

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One, O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee!
prom-is - es, In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

223 Come to Jesus.

M. 84 = ♩

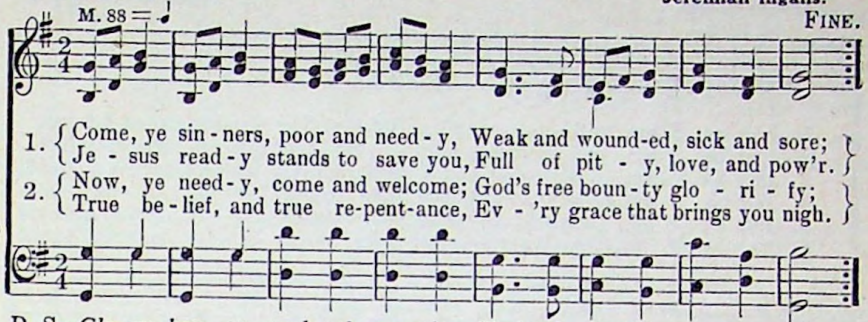
1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now, Just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now, Just now,

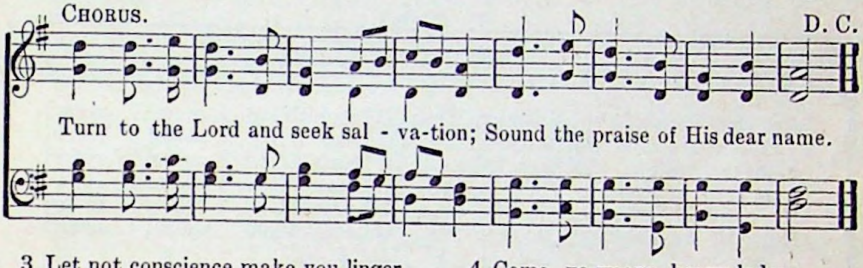
Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus just now.
He will save you, He will save you just now.

4. He is able.
5. He is willing.
6. Call upon Him.
7. He will hear you.
8. He'll forgive you.
9. He will cleanse you.
10. Jesus loves you.
11. Only trust Him.

224 Come, Ye Sinners.

Joseph Hart. Jeremiah Ingalls.


M. 88 = ♩
FINE.
1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
Je-sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love, and pow'r.
2. Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
True be-lief, and true re-pent-ance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
D. S.—Glo-ry, hon-or, and sal-va-tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.

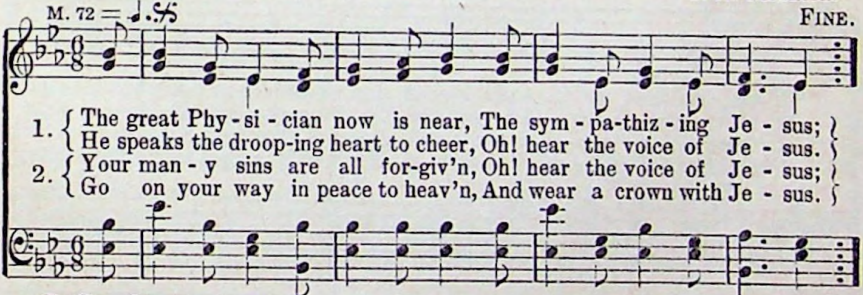


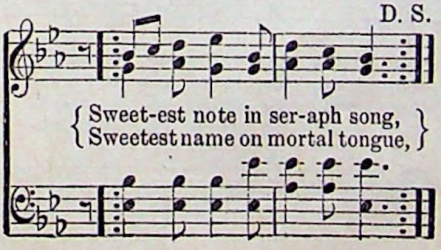
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

225 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.


M. 72 = ♩.
FINE.
1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus.
2. Your man-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je-sus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
D. S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung; Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

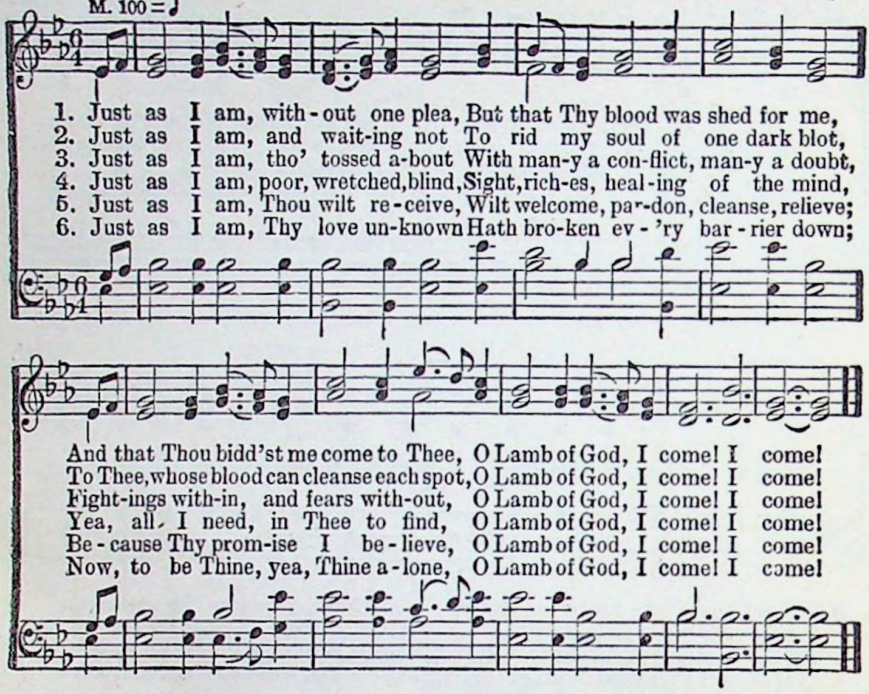


3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dis-pels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

226 Just As I Am.

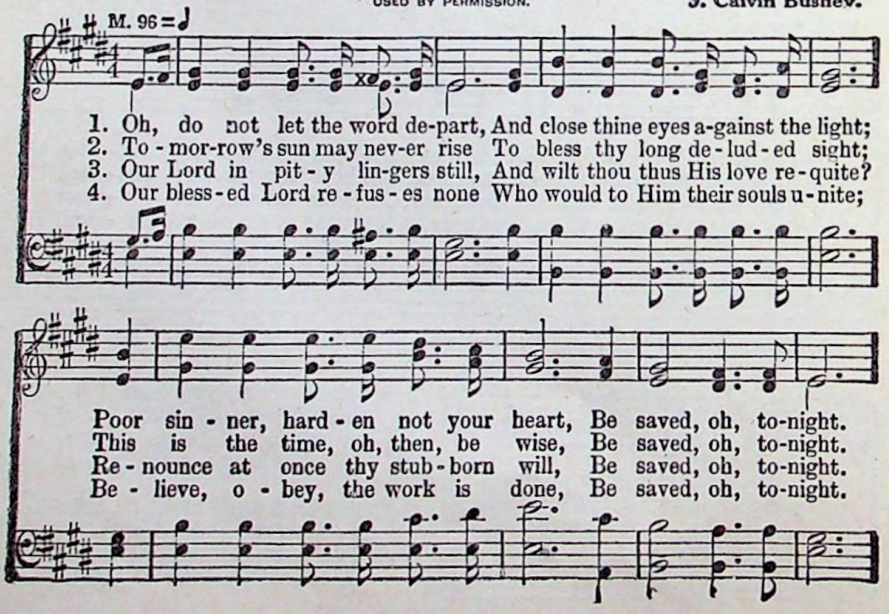
Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

227 Oh, Why Not To-night?

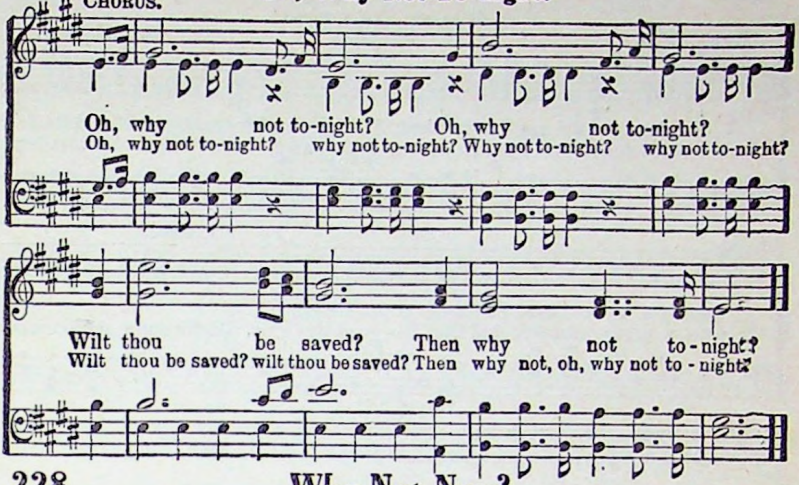
USED BY PERMISSION. J. Calvin Bushey.

M. 96 = ♩


1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;
Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
This is the time, oh, then, be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

Oh, Why Not To-night?

CHORUS.


Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

228 Why Not Now?

El Nathan.

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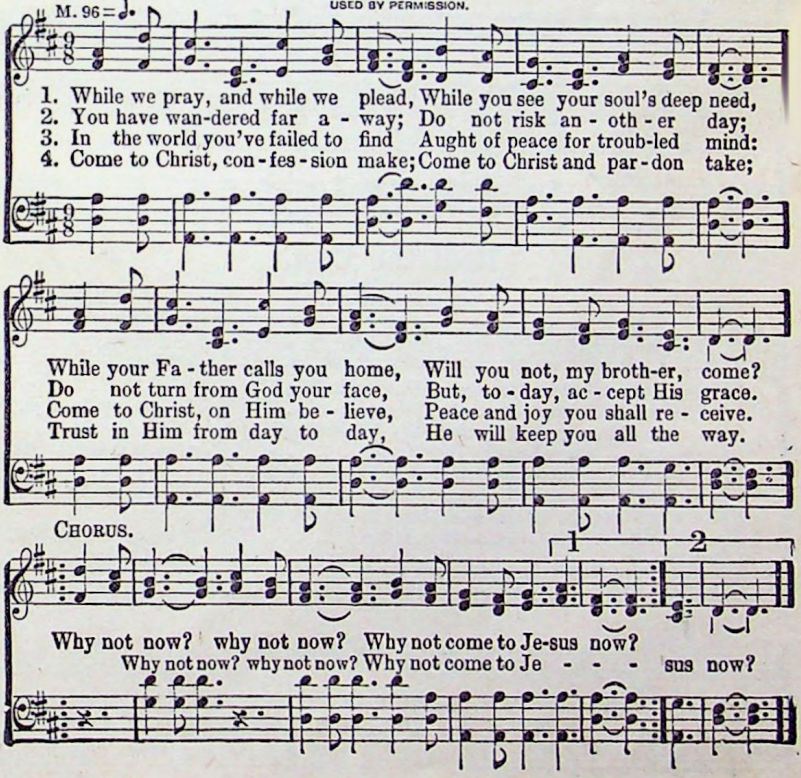
C. C. Case.

M. 96 = ♩.
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS.
1 2
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

229 At the Cross.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.
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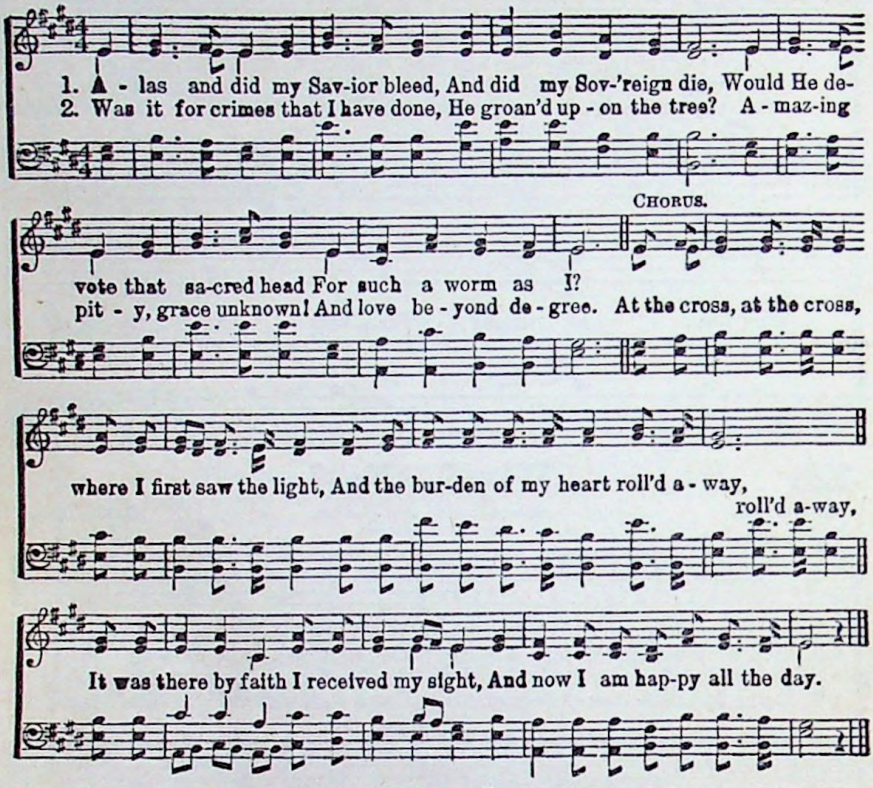
Isaac Watts. R. E. Hudson.


1. A - las and did my Sav-ior bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die, Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up - on the tree? A - maz-ing
CHORUS.
vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
pit - y, grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree. At the cross, at the cross,
where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart roll'd a - way,
roll'd a-way,
It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

230 Hold the Fort.

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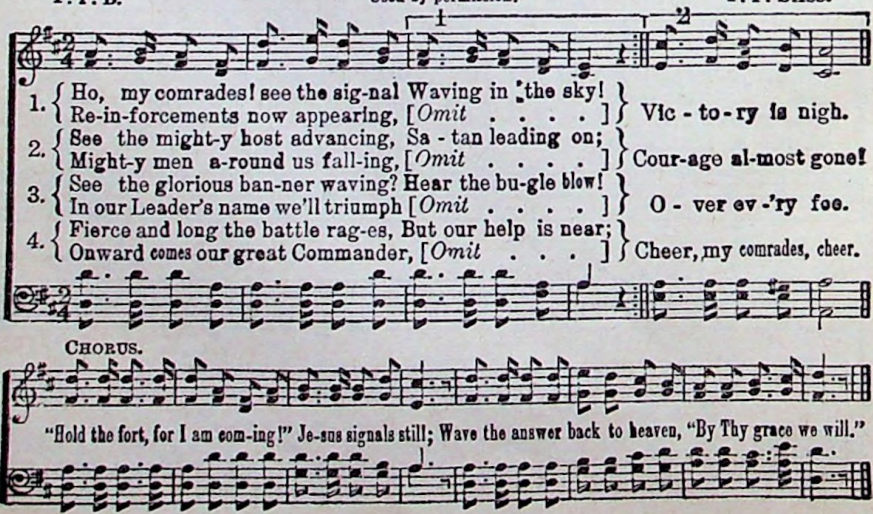
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1
2
1. Ho, my comrades! see the sig-nal Waving in the sky! Re-in-forcements now appearing, [Omit . . . .] Vic - to - ry is nigh.
2. See the might-y host advancing, Sa - tan leading on; Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, [Omit . . . .] Cour-age al-most gone!
3. See the glorious ban-ner waving? Hear the bu-gle blow! In our Leader's name we'll triumph [Omit . . . .] O - ver ev -'ry foe.
4. Fierce and long the battle rag-es, But our help is near; Onward comes our great Commander, [Omit . . .] Cheer, my comrades, cheer.
CHORUS.
"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing!" Je-sus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."

231 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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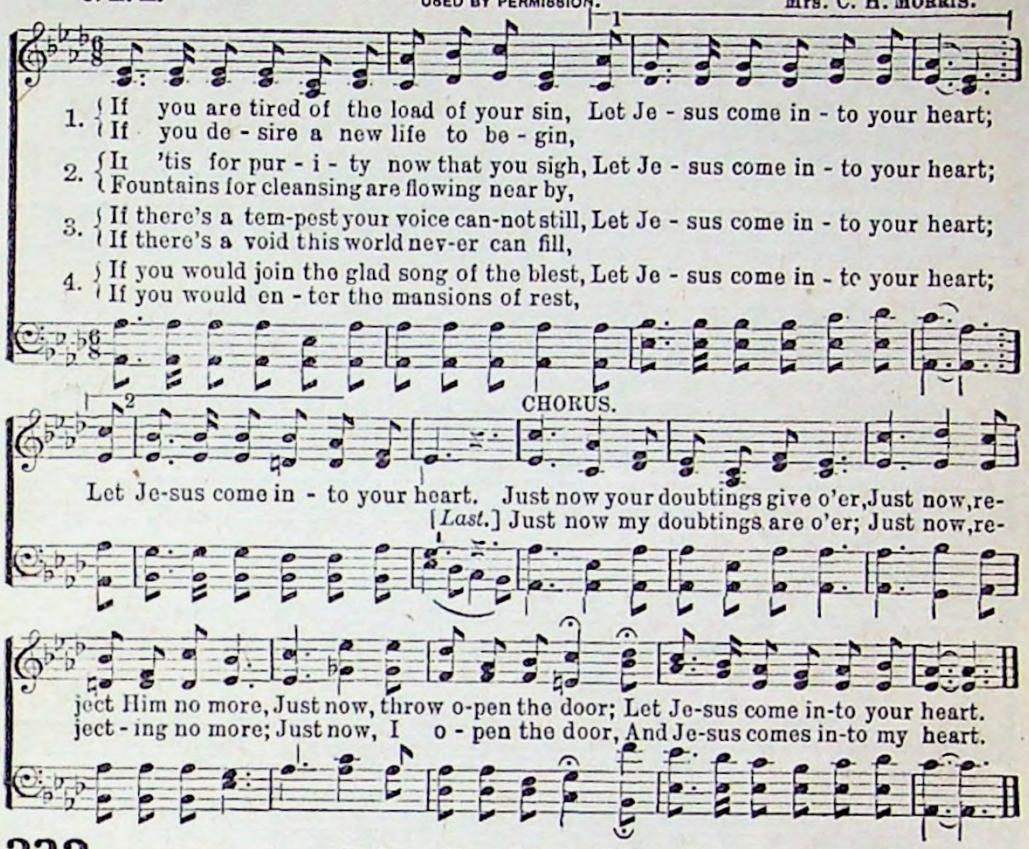
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,
CHORUS.
Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-
[Last.] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-
ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
ject - ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

232 Why Do You Wait?

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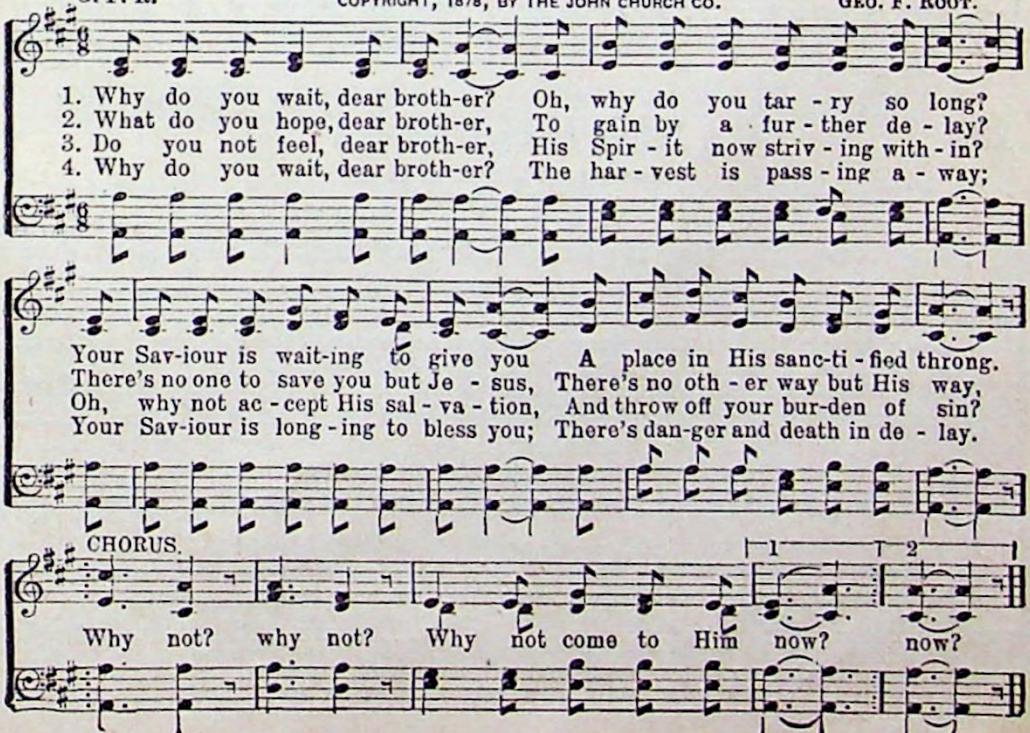
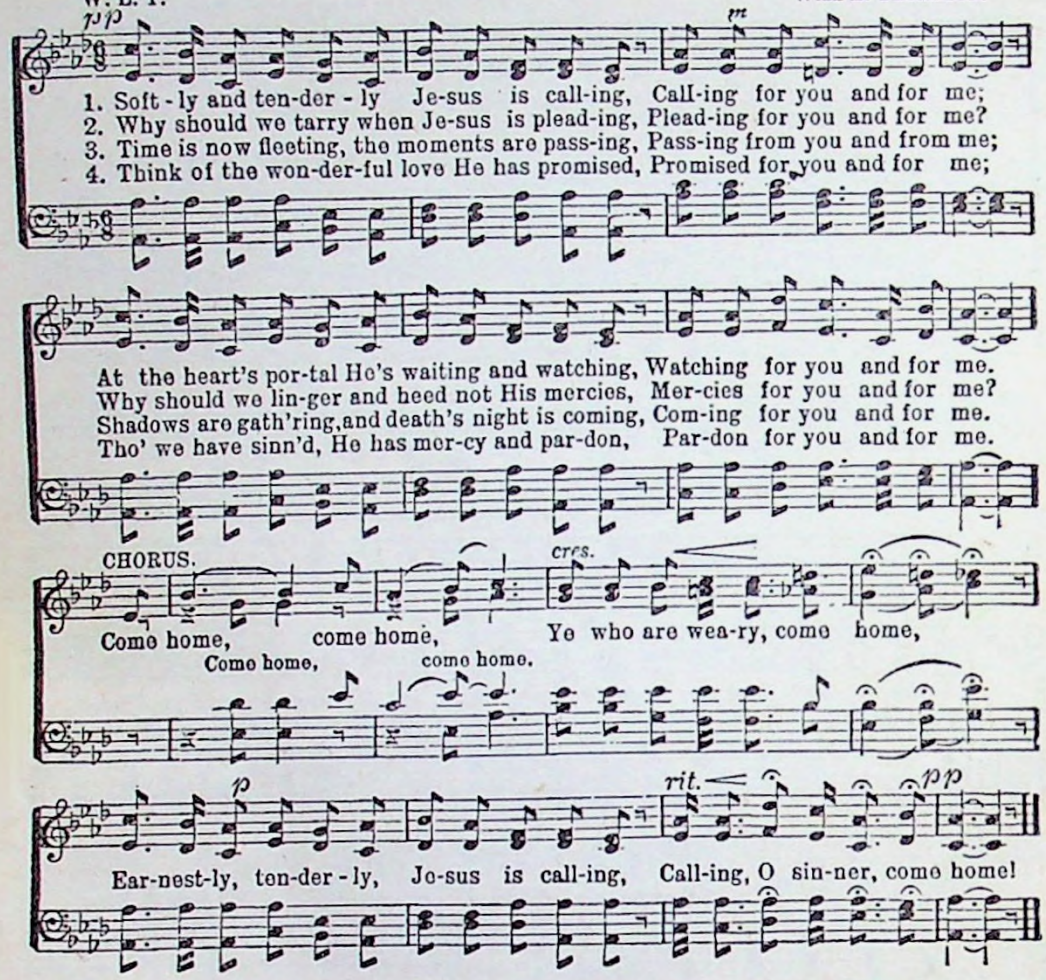
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way;
Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way,
Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long - ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS.
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

233 Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp
mf
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS.
cres.
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home.
p
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der - ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

234 While Jesus Whispers.

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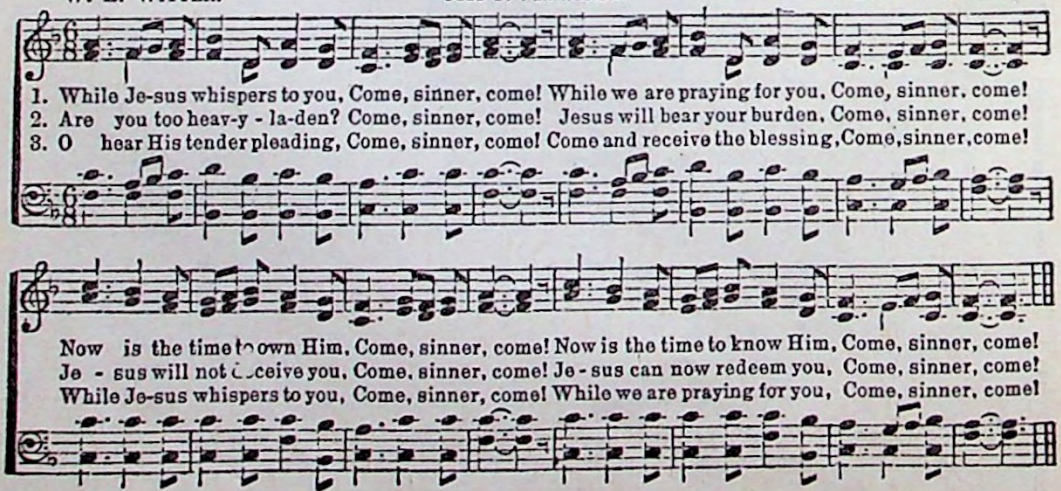
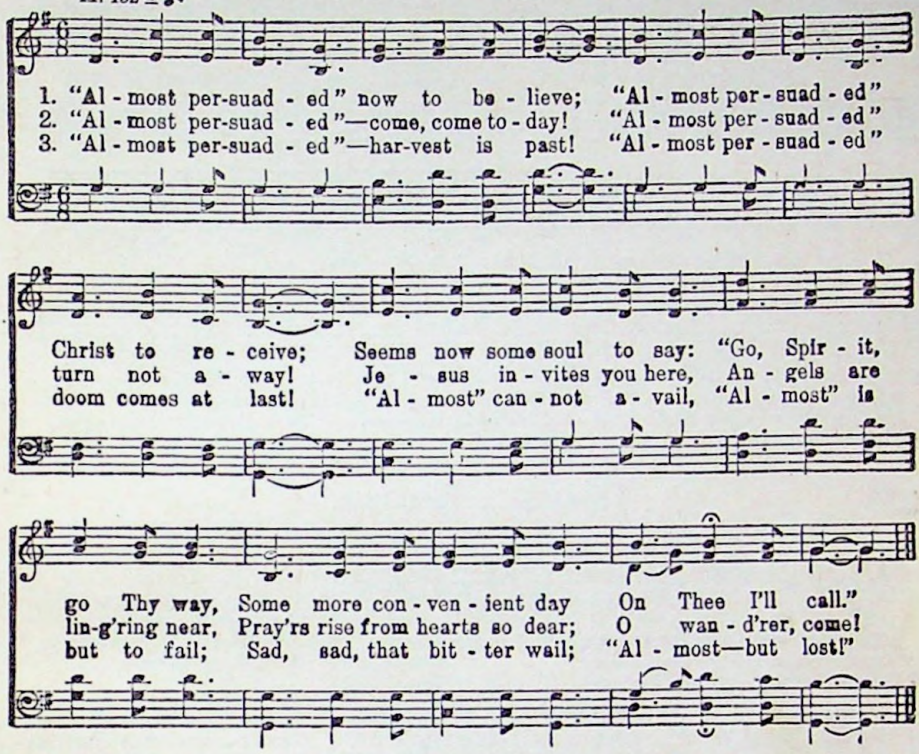
W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.

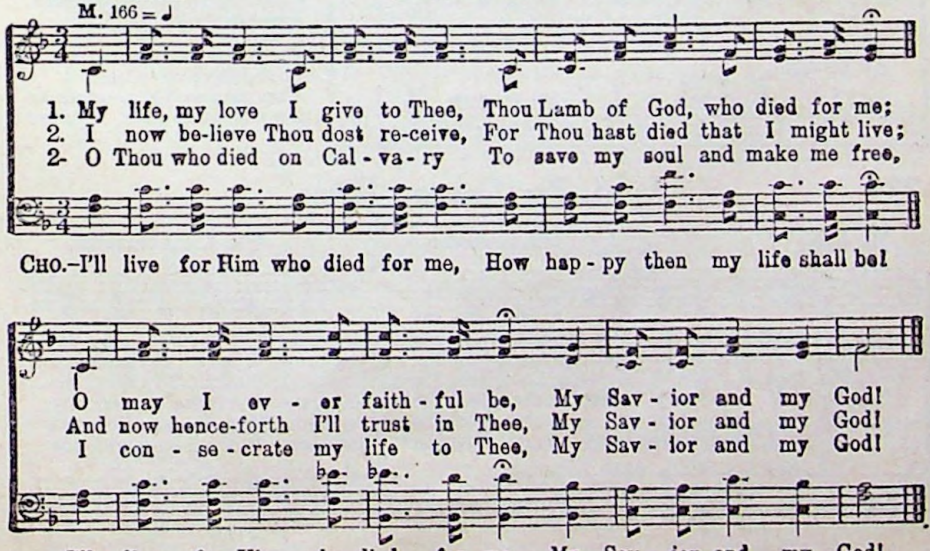

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!

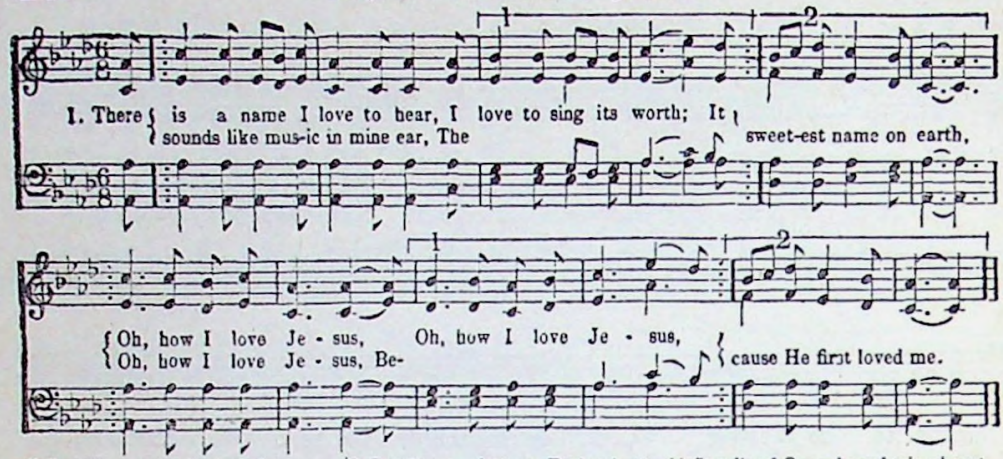
235 "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B. M. 152 = ♪ Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per - suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—har-vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail; "Al - most—but lost!"

236 I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson. M. 166 = ♩ Used by permission. C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
2- O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,
CHO.–I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!
O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

237 Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
{ sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- { cause He first loved me.

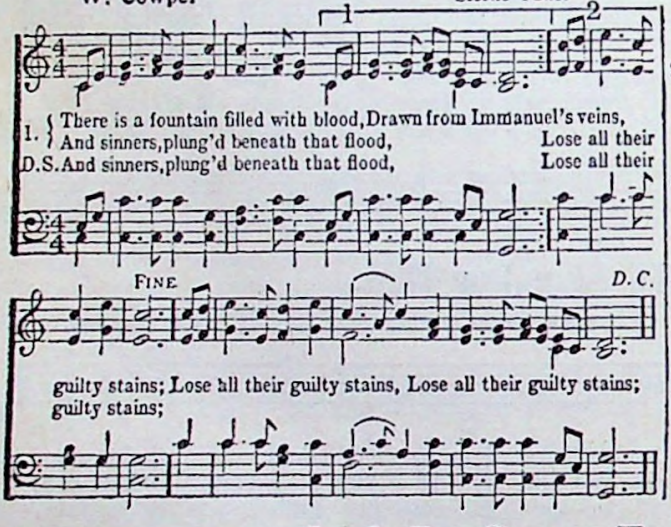
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

238 There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper — *Second Tune.* — Lowell Mason.


1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
{ And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
FINE
D. C.
guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
Shall never lose its power, [blood
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

239 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

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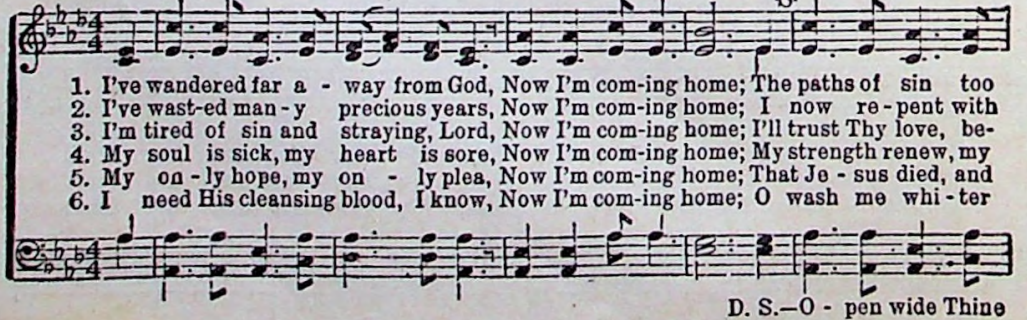
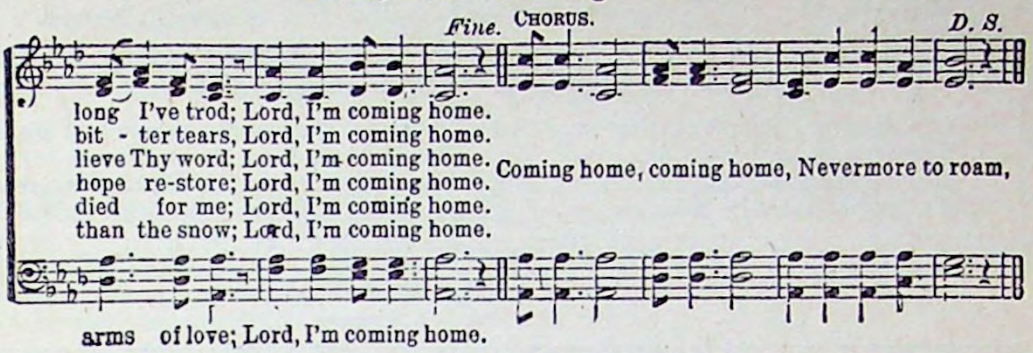
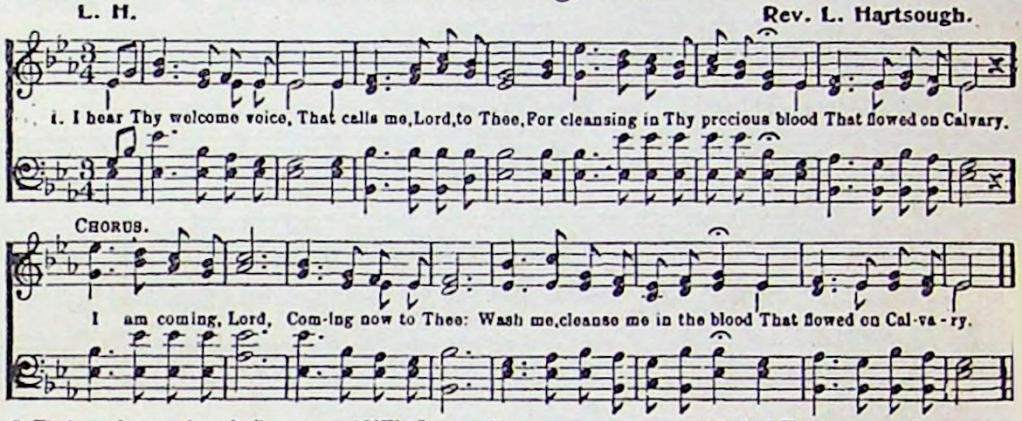
W. J. K. — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wast-ed man-y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re-pent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be-
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my
5. My on-ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me whi-ter
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

Fine.
CHORUS.
D. S.
long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home.
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.
Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam,
arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

240 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
CHORUS.
I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

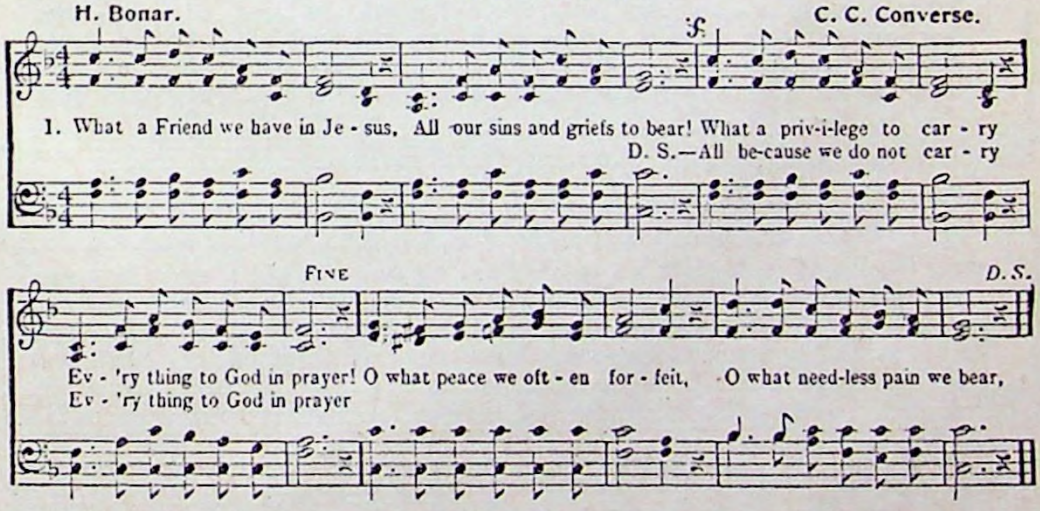
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

241 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry
FINE
D. S.
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer

1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

242 Since I Found My Saviour.

E. E. Hewitt. Copyright, 1892, by Jno. R. Sweney. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 66 = ♩

1. Life wears a different face to me, Since I found my Saviour; Rich mer-cy at the
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Saviour; He bro't sal-va-tion
3. The passing clouds may in-ter-vene, Since I found my Saviour; But He is with me—
4. A strong hand kindly holds my own, Since I found my Saviour; It leads me onward

CHORUS.

cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav-iour.
from a-bove, My dear, al-might-y Sav-iour. Golden sunbeams 'round me play,
tho' un-seen, My ev - er pres - ent Sav-iour.
to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav-iour.

Je-sus turns my night to day, Heaven seems not far a-way, Since I found my Saviour.

243 Nothing But The Blood of Jesus.

R. L. Copyright, 1877, by Robt. Lowry. R. Lowry.

M. 112 = ♩

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans - ing, this my plea—Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

1 2

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
{ No oth-er fount I know, [*Omit . . . . .*] } Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

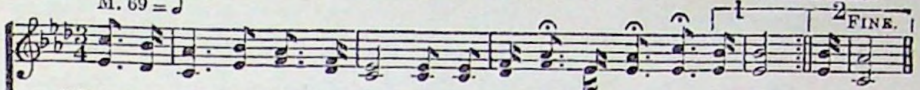
Devotional Songs.

244 Savior, More Than Life.

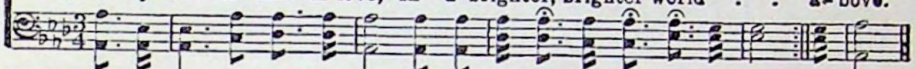
Fanny J. Crosby. M. 69 = ♩

Copyright, 1908, by W. H. Doane.

W. H. Doane.

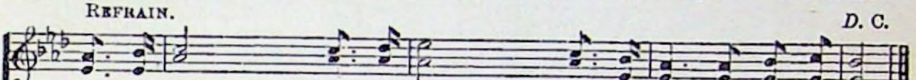


1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
   Let Thy pre-cious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near . . . Thy side.
2. Thru this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
   Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose . . . my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;
   Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world . . a-bove.

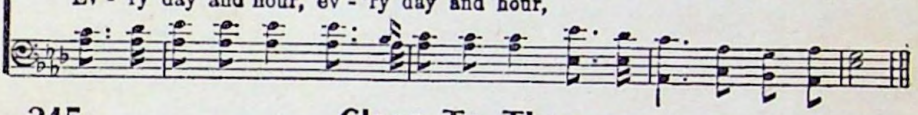


D. C.—May Thy ten-der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, . . . to Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. C.*



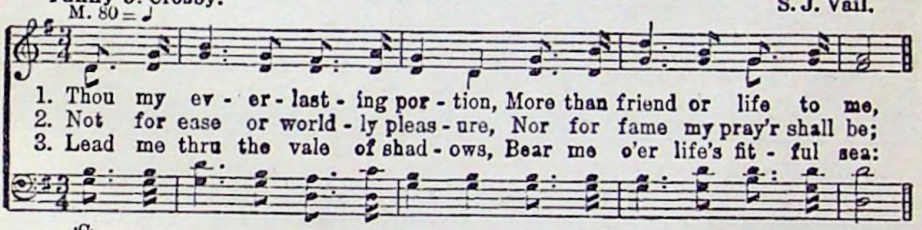
Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,



245 Close To Thee.

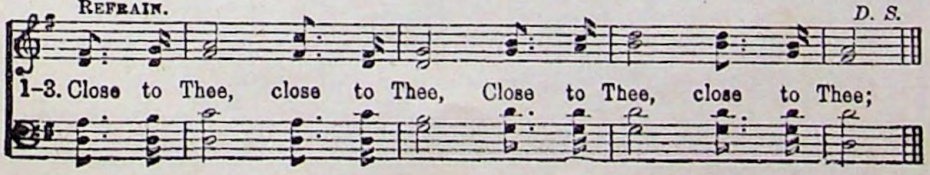
Fanny J. Crosby. M. 80 = ♩

S. J. Vail.


1. Thou my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thru the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea:
S.
FINE.
All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

D.S.—All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e-ter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*



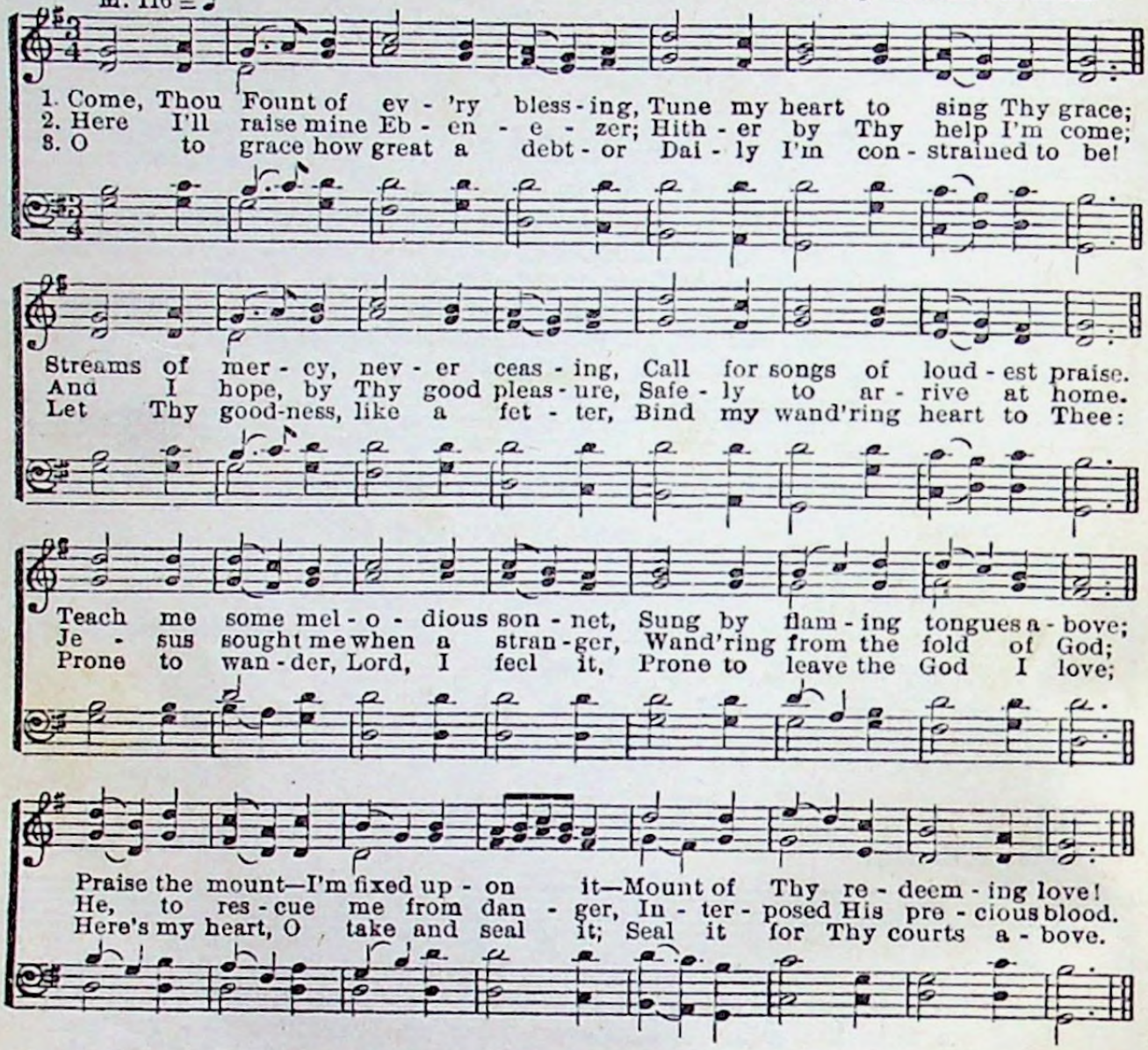
1–3. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

246 Come, Thou Fount.

Arrangment copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

Robert Robinson. Arr. by Chas. H Gabriel.

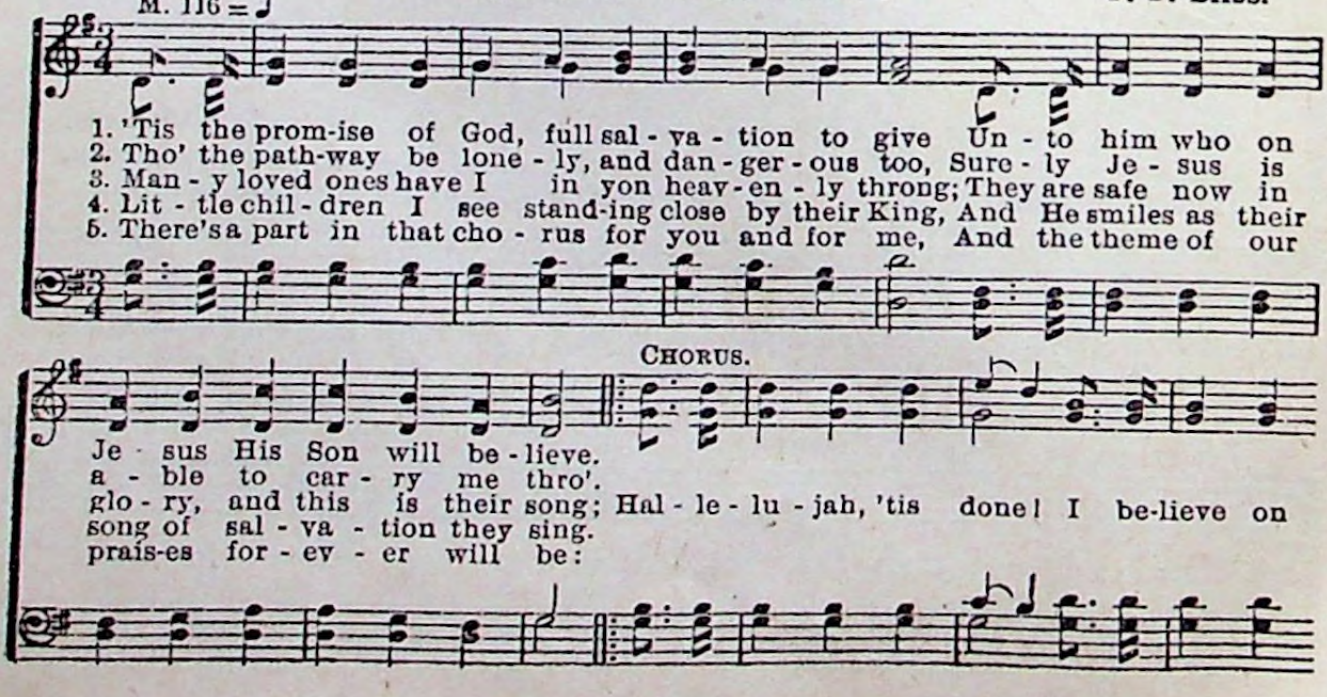
M. 116 = ♩


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:
Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

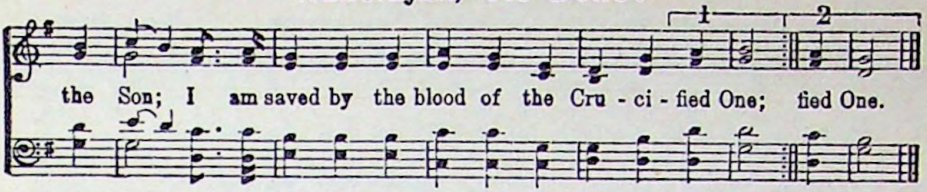
247 Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B. By permission of The John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.

M. 116 = ♩


1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give Un - to him who on
2. Tho' the path-way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly Je - sus is
3. Man - y loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng; They are safe now in
4. Lit - tle chil - dren I see stand-ing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho - rus for you and for me, And the theme of our
CHORUS.
Je - sus His Son will be - lieve.
a - ble to car - ry me thro'.
glo - ry, and this is their song; Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on
song of sal - va - tion they sing.
prais-es for - ev - er will be:

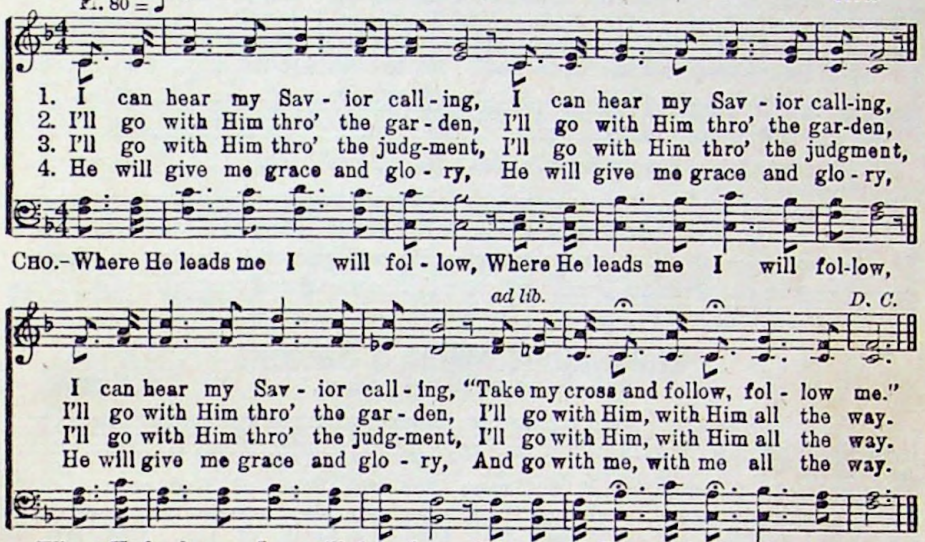
Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!



248 Where He Leads Me.

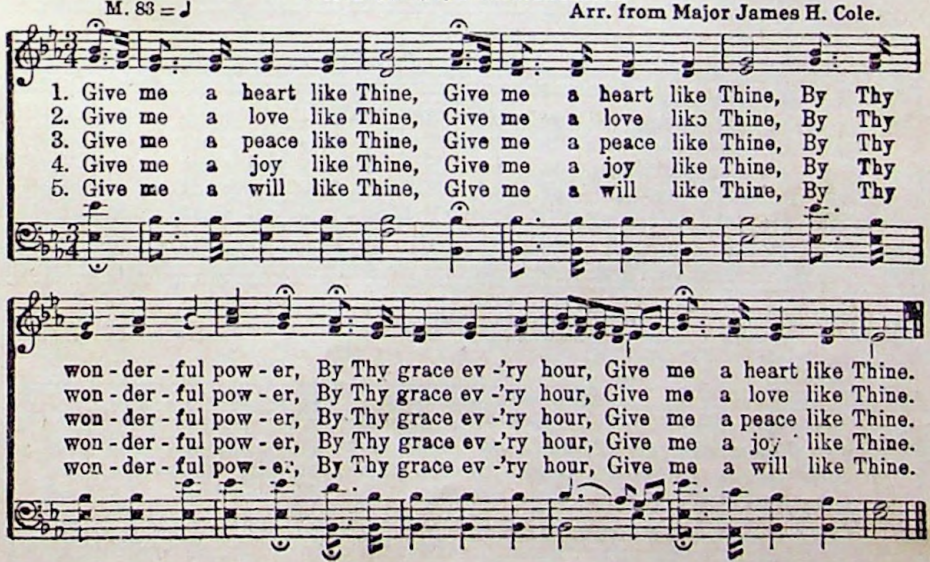
E. W. Blandly. Arr.

M. 80 = ♩


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Cho.-Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
ad lib.
D. C.
I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take my cross and follow, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

249 Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

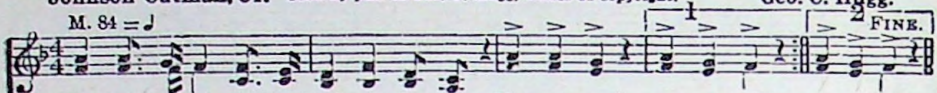
Copyright, 1913, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.

M. 83 = ♩ Arr. from Major James H. Cole.

1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, By Thy
2. Give me a love like Thine, Give me a love like Thine, By Thy
3. Give me a peace like Thine, Give me a peace like Thine, By Thy
4. Give me a joy like Thine, Give me a joy like Thine, By Thy
5. Give me a will like Thine, Give me a will like Thine, By Thy
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour, Give me a heart like Thine.
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour, Give me a love like Thine.
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour, Give me a peace like Thine.
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour, Give me a joy like Thine.
won - der - ful pow - er, By Thy grace ev - 'ry hour, Give me a will like Thine.

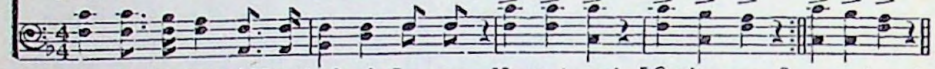
256 No. Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright. Geo. C. Hugg.

M. 84 = ♩

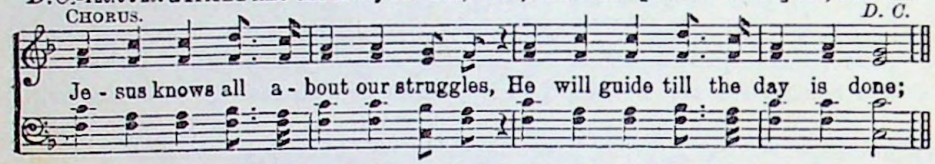


1. There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
   And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
   No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
   Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!
   Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!



D.C.-There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! [*Omit . .*] no, not one!

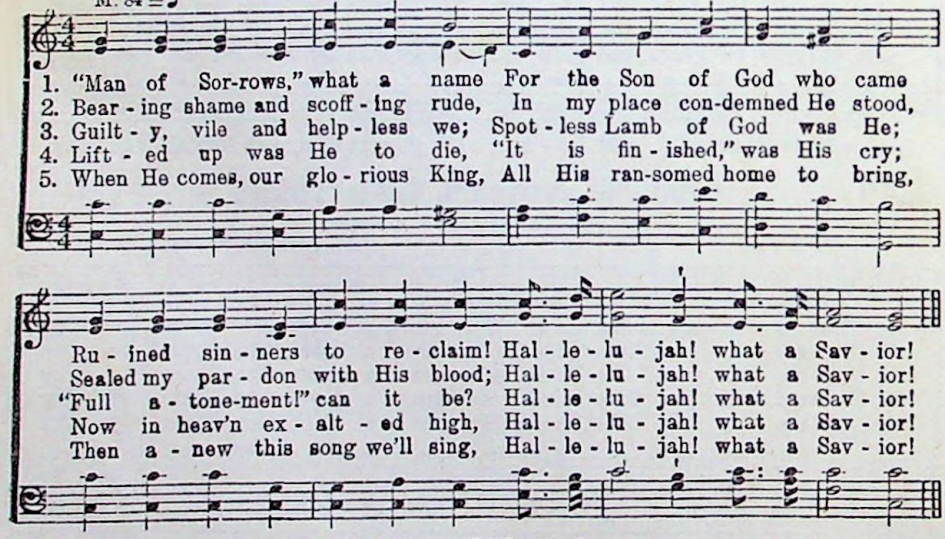
CHORUS. *D. C.*



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

251 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

P. P. B. Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.

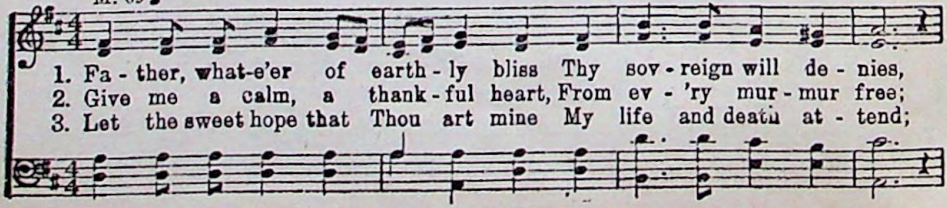
M. 84 = ♩

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

252 Father, Whate'er.

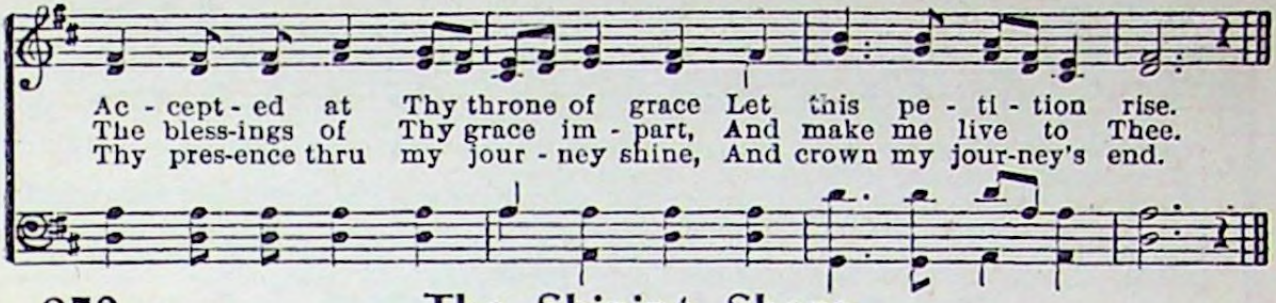
Anne Steele.

M. 69 ♩



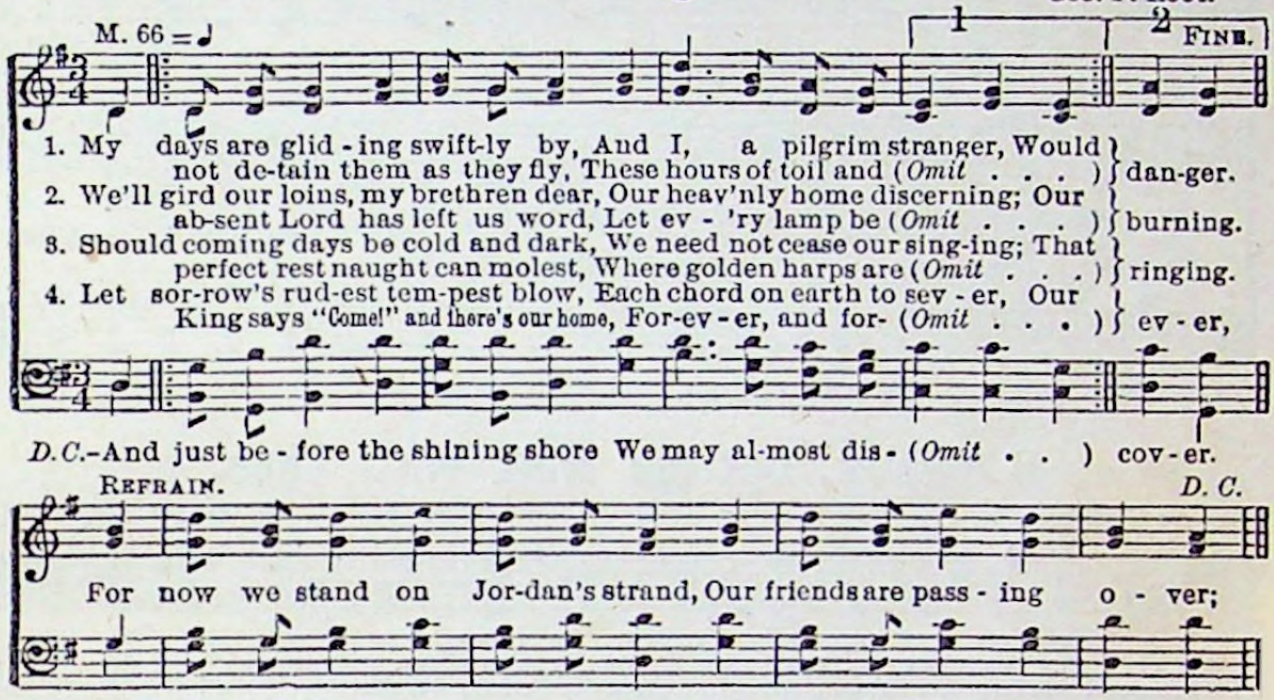
1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Father, Whate'er.


Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise.
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy pres-ence thru my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end.

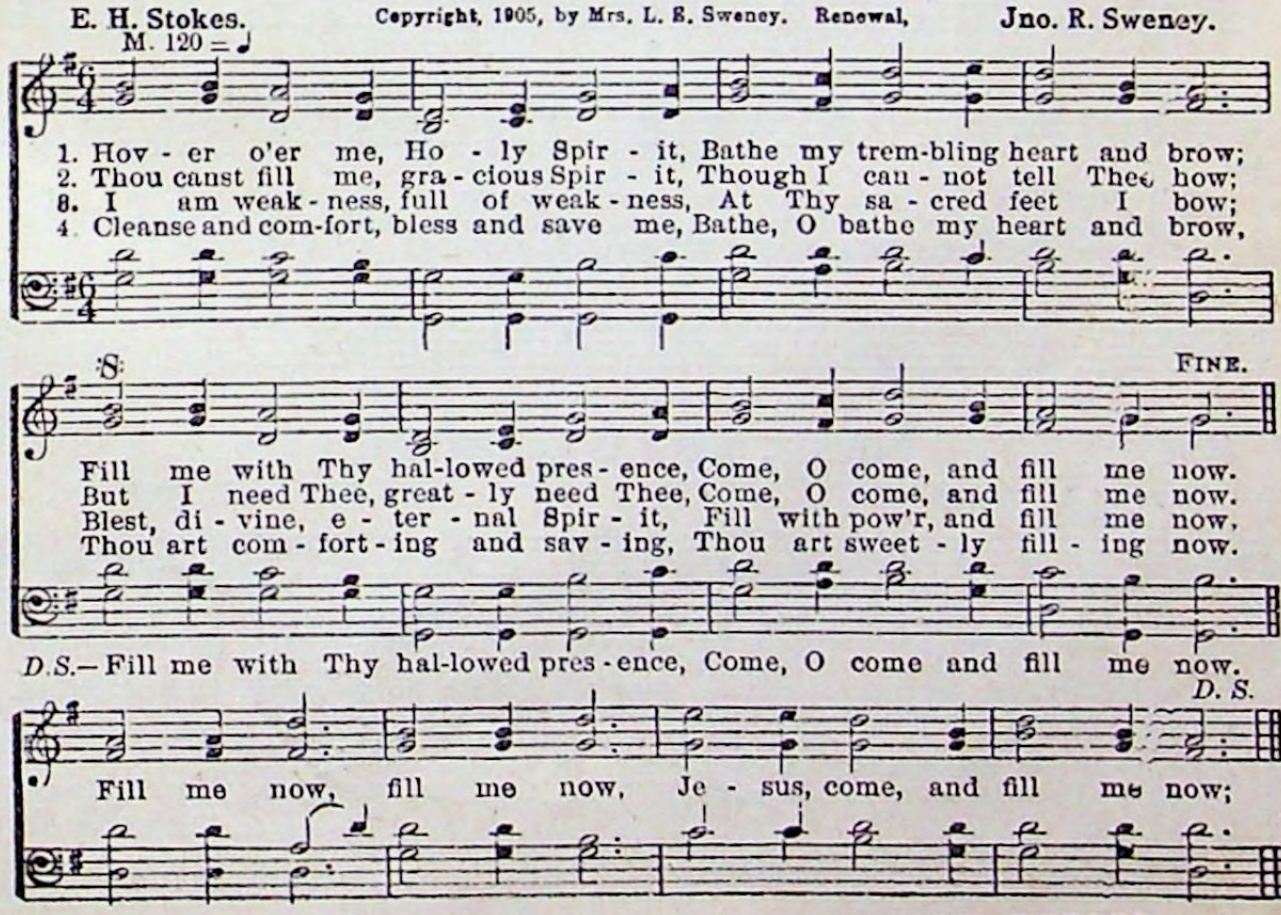
253 The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.


M. 66 = ♩
1
2
FINE.
1. My days are glid - ing swift-ly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would not de-tain them as they fly, These hours of toil and (Omit . . .) dan-ger.
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heav'nly home discerning; Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be (Omit . . .) burning.
3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing-ing; That perfect rest naught can molest, Where golden harps are (Omit . . .) ringing.
4. Let sor-row's rud-est tem-pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er, Our King says "Come!" and there's our home, For-ev - er, and for- (Omit . . .) ev - er,
D.C.-And just be - fore the shining shore We may al-most dis- (Omit . .) cov - er.

254 Fill Me Now.

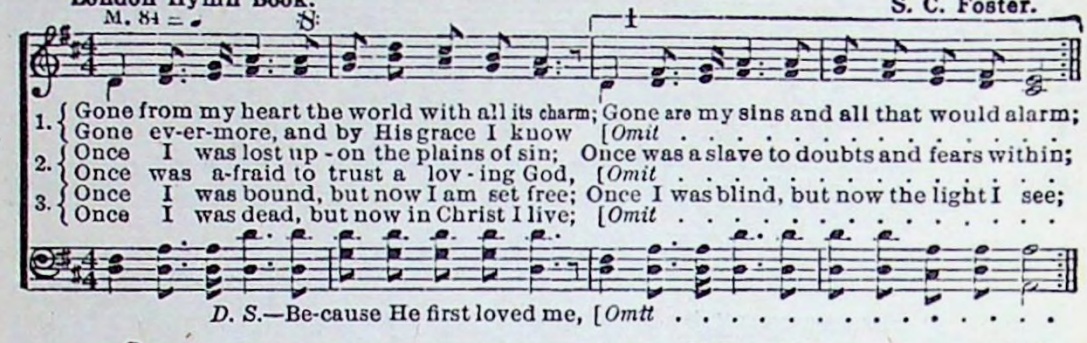
E. H. Stokes. Copyright, 1905, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney. Renewal, Jno. R. Sweney.


M. 120 = ♩
1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow,
S.
FINE.
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres - ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
D.S.—Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
D. S.
Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

Mr. Homer Rodeheaver sings above song on RAINBOW RECORD—

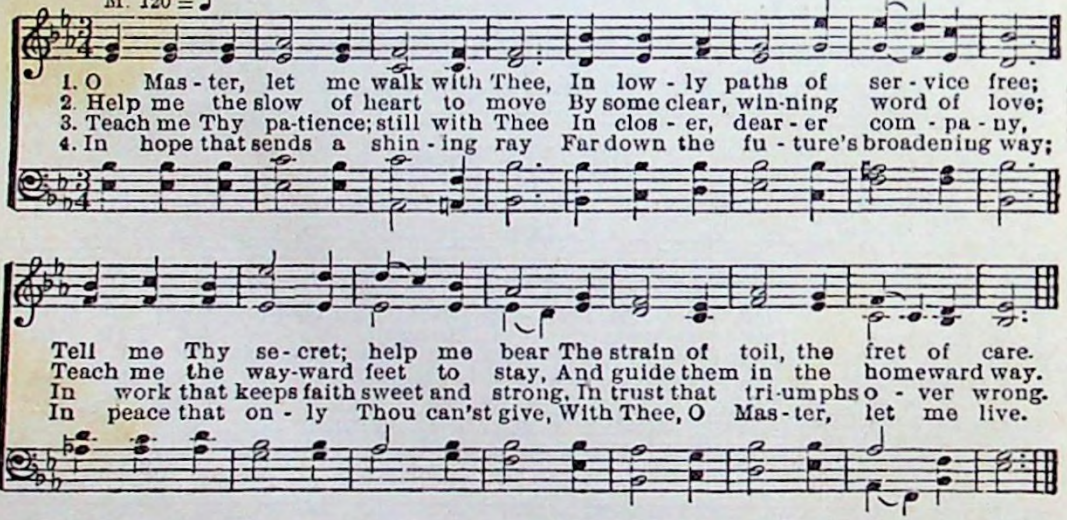
255 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. Foster.

M. 84 = ♩

1.
Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and all that would alarm;
Gone ev-er-more, and by His grace I know [Omit
2.
Once I was lost up-on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to doubts and fears within;
Once was a-fraid to trust a lov-ing God, [Omit
3.
Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but now the light I see;
Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live; [Omit
D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, [Omit
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
The precious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
But now my guilt is washed a-way in Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
To tell the world the peace that He a-lone can give.
And purchased my sal-va-tion on Cal-v'ry's tree.

256 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

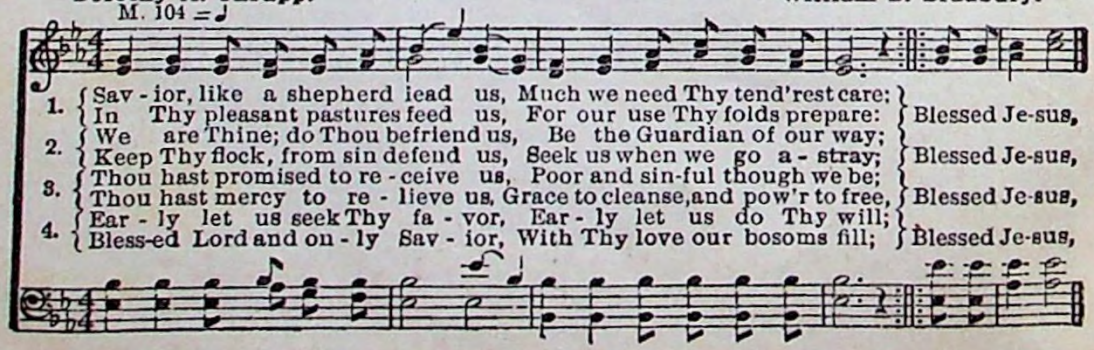
W. Gladden. H. Percy Smith.

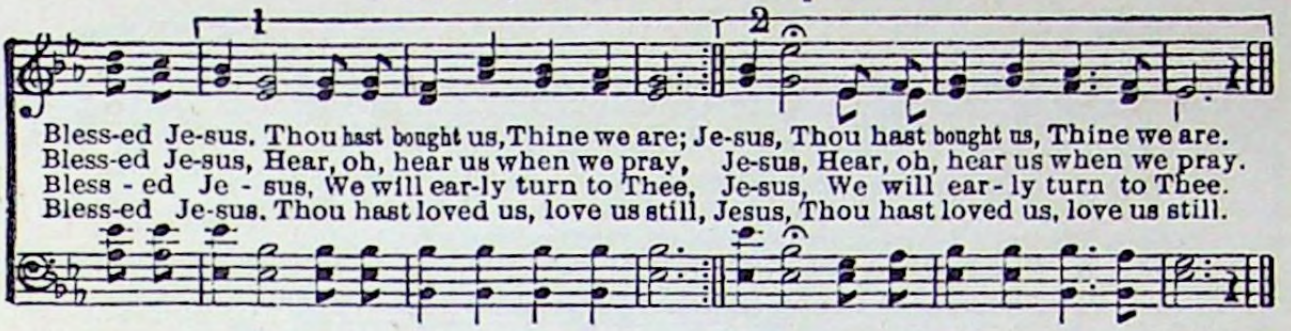
M. 120 = ♩

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee, In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou can'st give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

257 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.

M. 104 = ♩

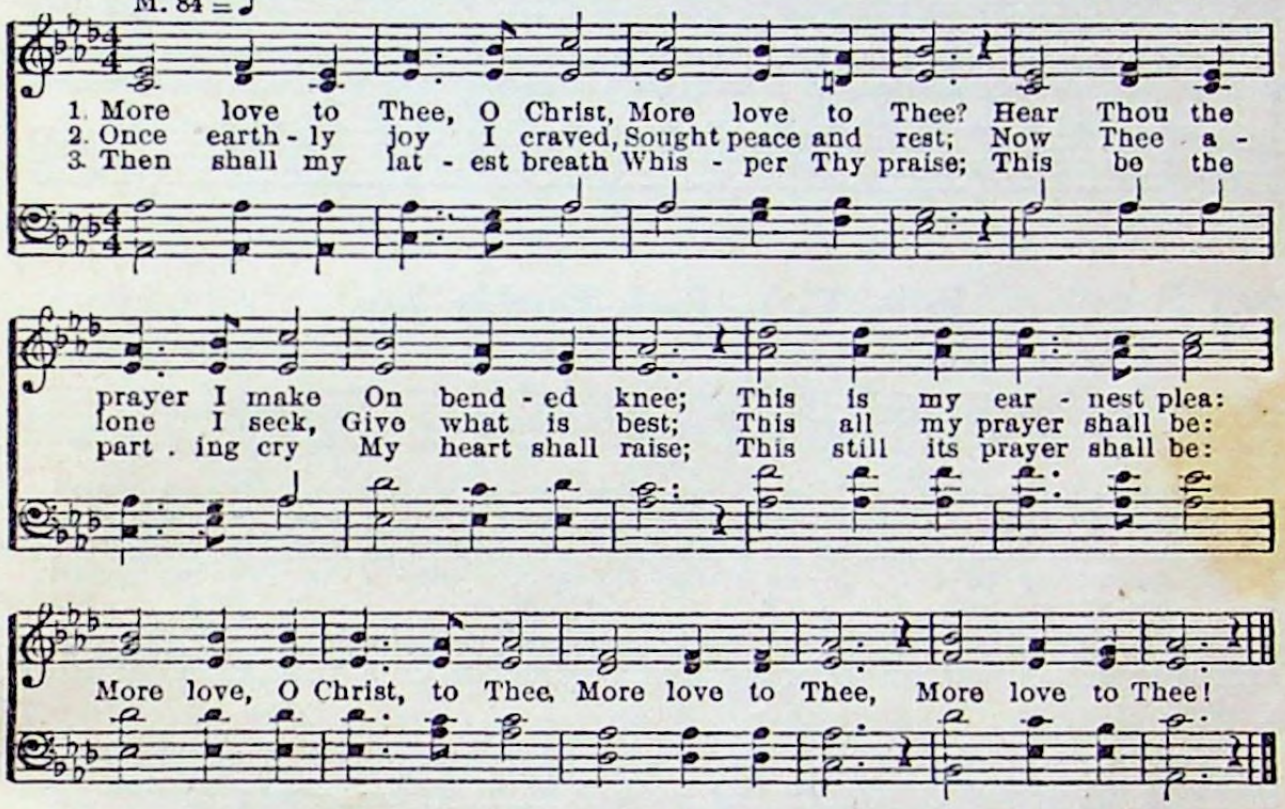

1.
Sav-ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Je-sus,
2.
We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;
Blessed Je-sus,
3.
Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free,
Blessed Je-sus,
4.
Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-ior, With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Je-sus,

Savior, Like a Shepherd.

1
2
Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray, Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee, Je-sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still, Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

258 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. **W. H. Doane.**

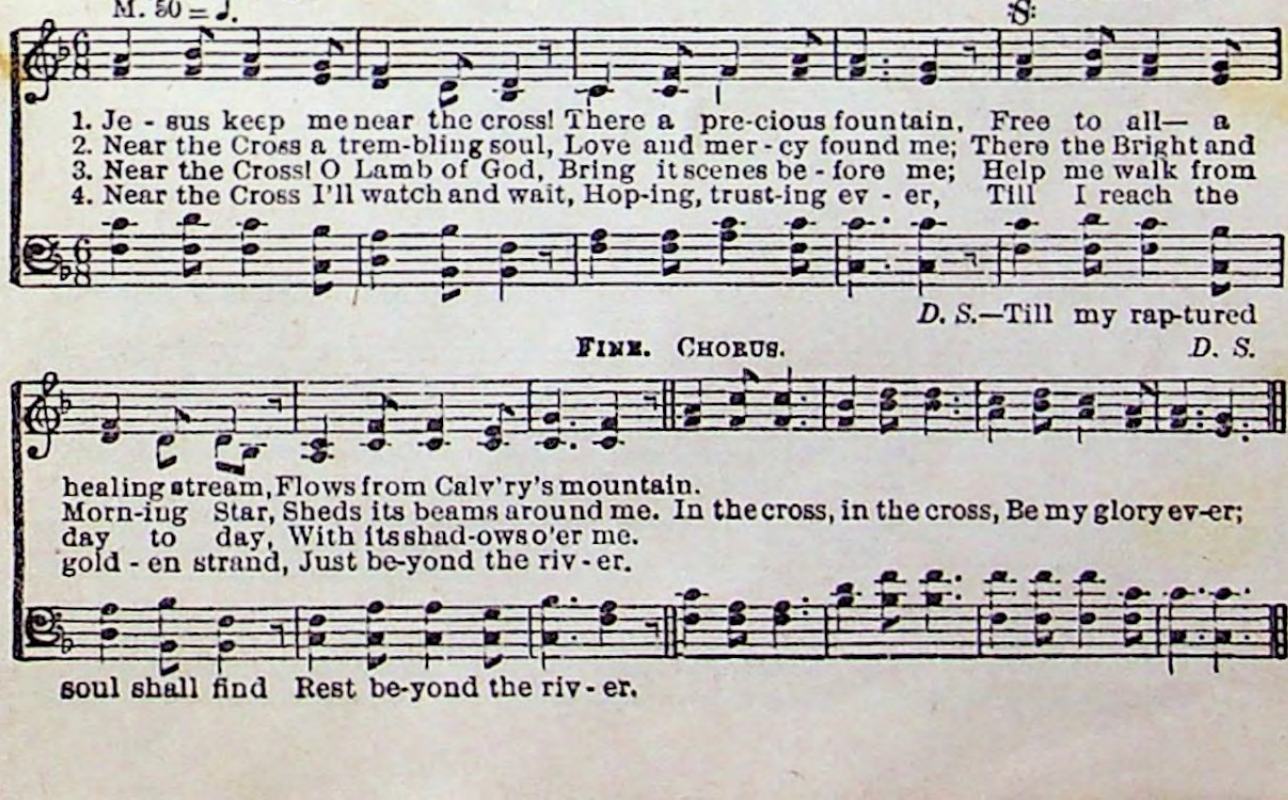
M. 84 = ♩


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee? Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part . ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

259 Near the Cross.

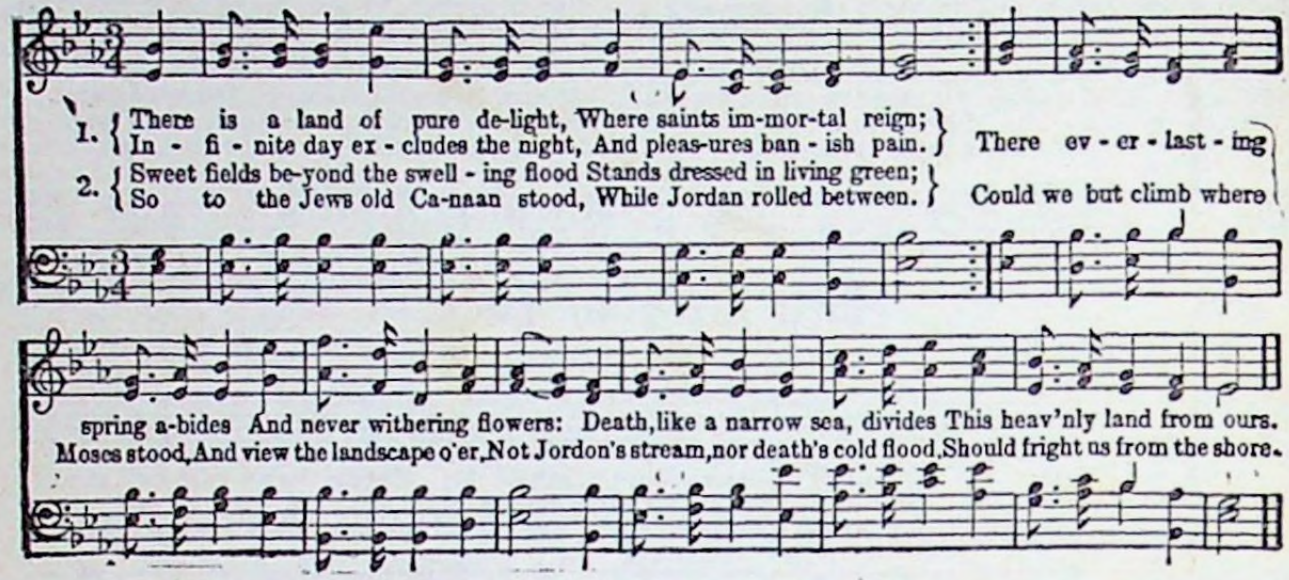
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**

M. 50 = ♩.


S.
1. Je - sus keep me near the cross! There a pre-cious fountain, Free to all— a
2. Near the Cross a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring it scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er, Till I reach the
D. S.—Till my rap-tured
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morn-ing Star, Sheds its beams around me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ev-er;
day to day, With its shad-ows o'er me.
gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

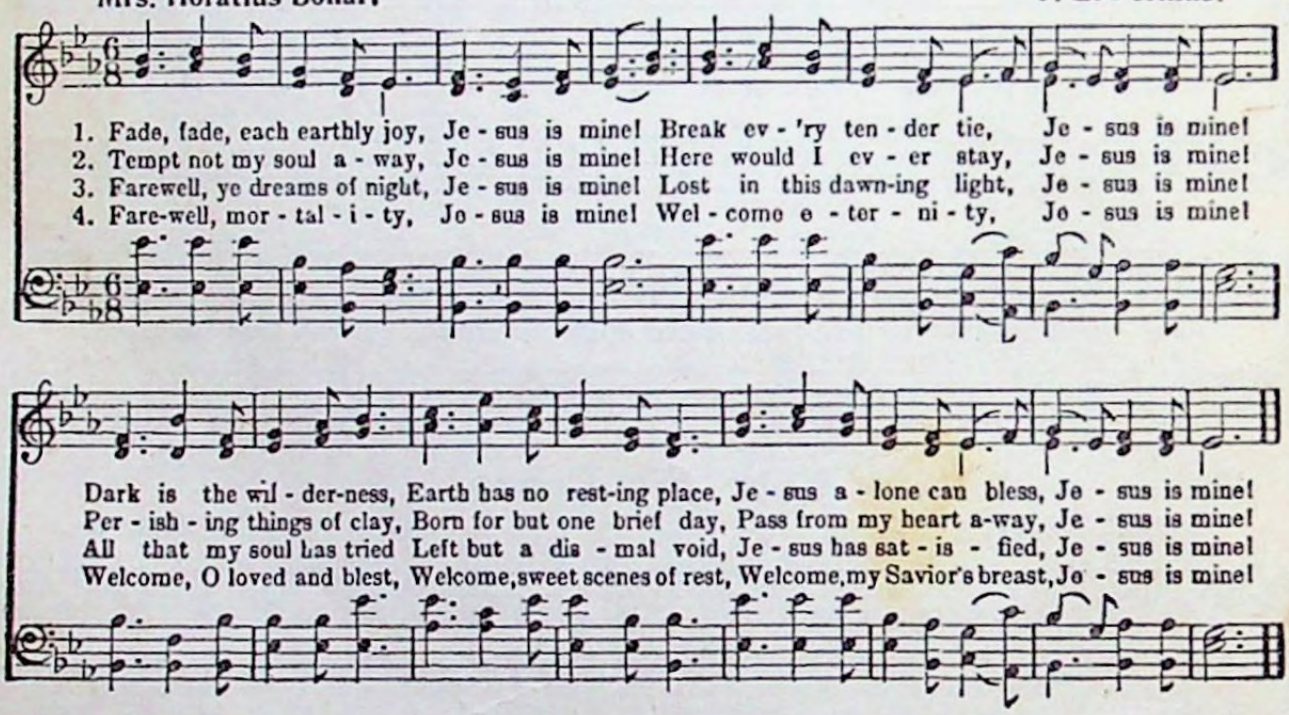
260 There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. J. C. H. Rink.


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
There ev - er - last - ing
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell - ing flood Stands dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
Could we but climb where
spring a-bides And never withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordon's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

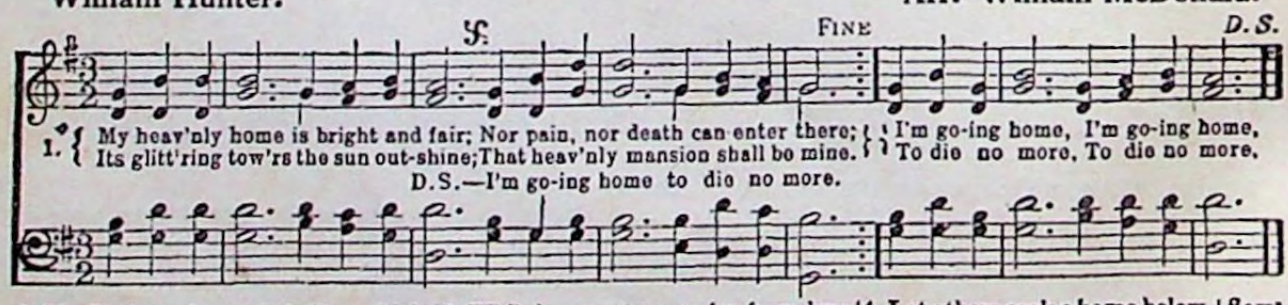
261 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.


1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!
Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

262 My Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. William McDonald.

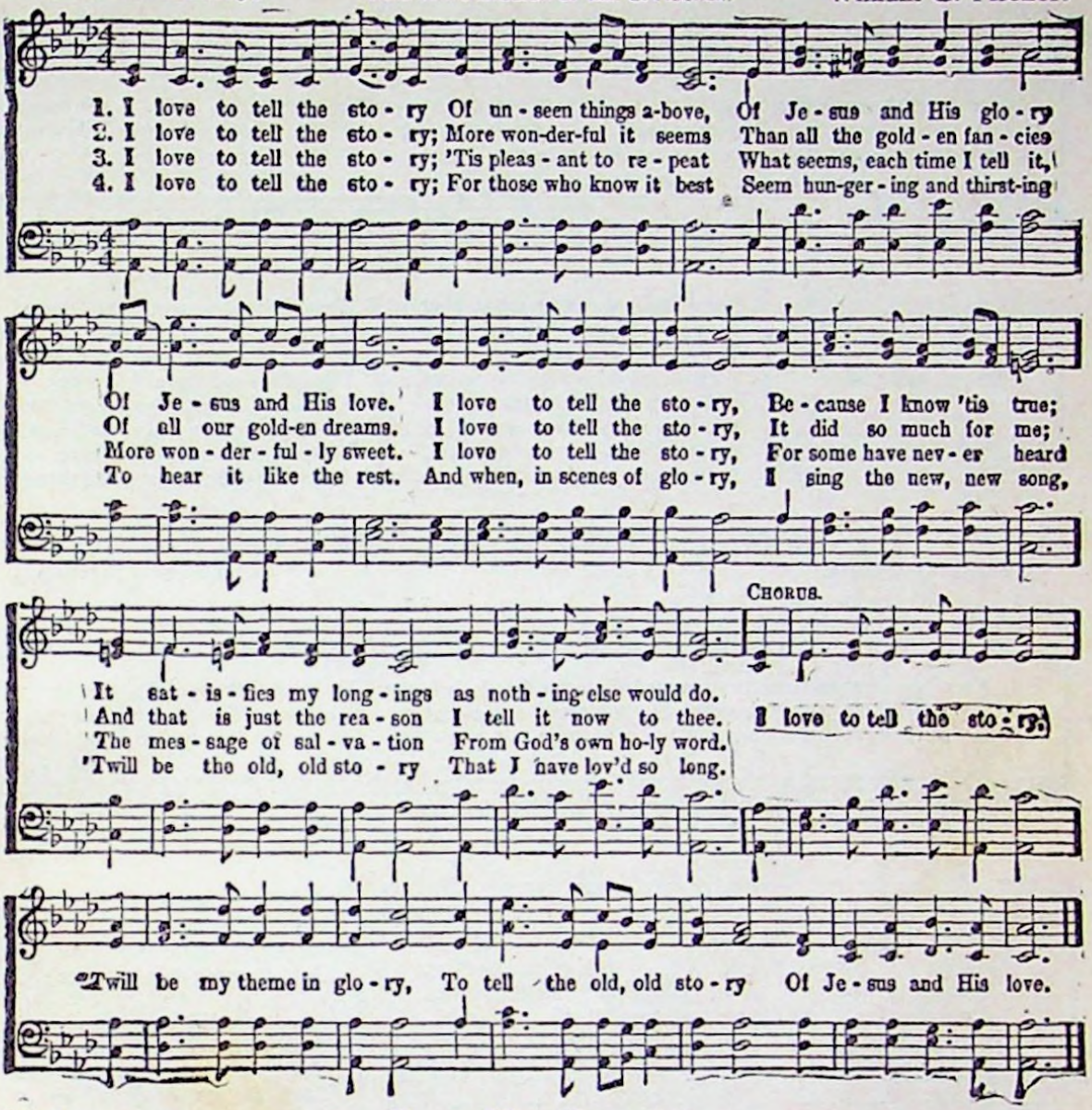

FINE
D.S.
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there; I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home,
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine. To die no more, To die no more.
D.S.—I'm go-ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

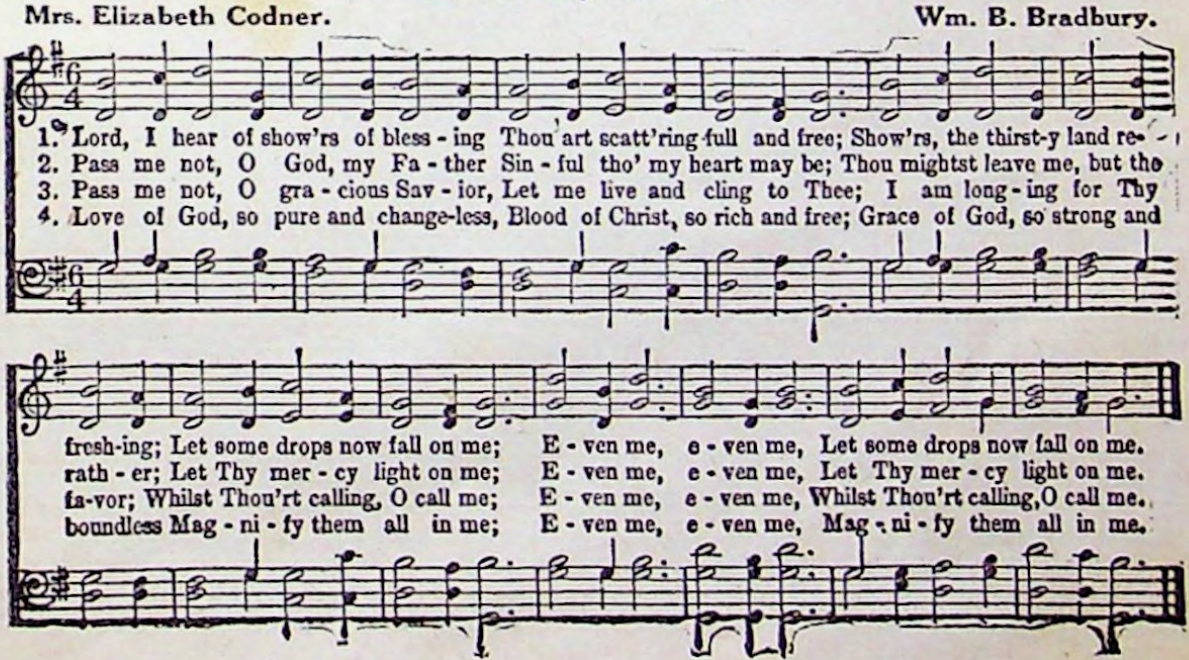
4 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

263 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
I love to tell the sto - ry,
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

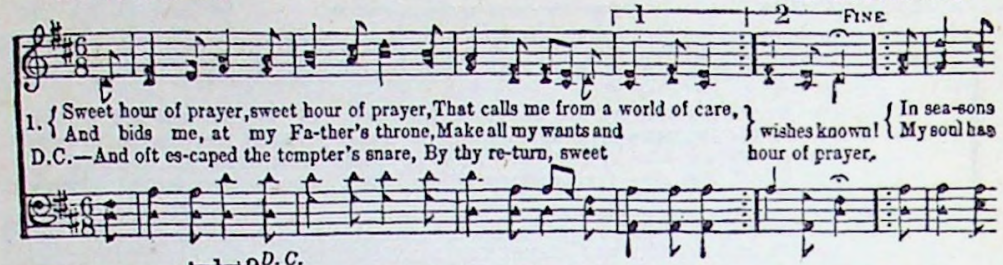
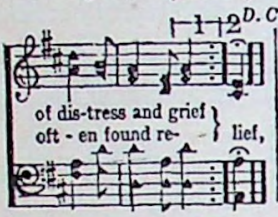
264 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and
fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

265 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

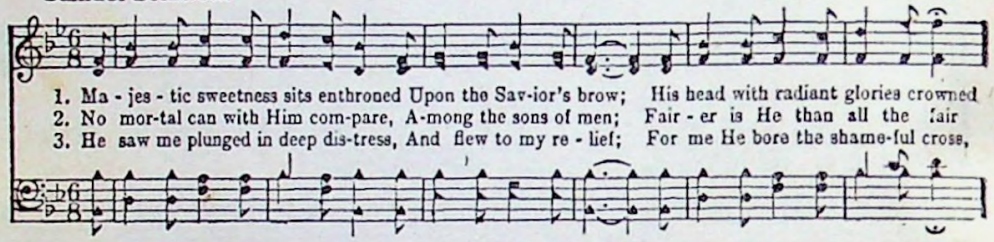
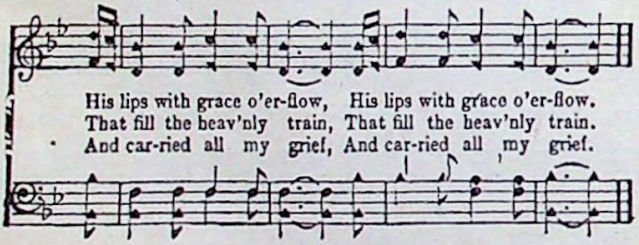
W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1
2
FINE
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!
In sea-sons
My soul has
D.C.—And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

266 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

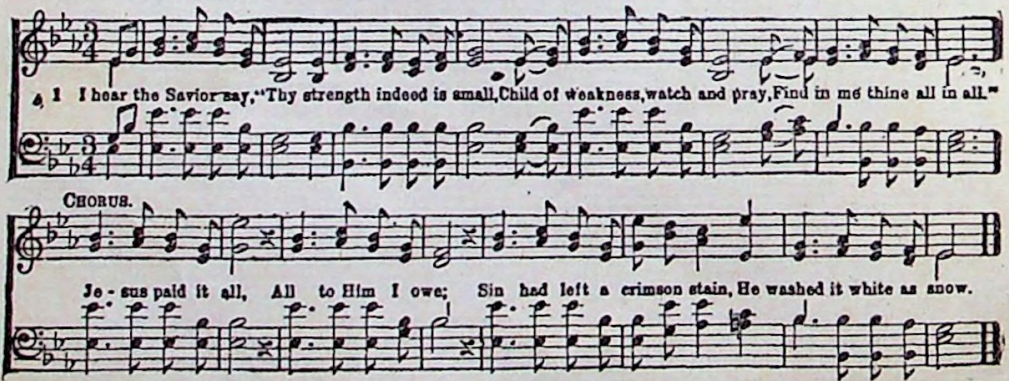
Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.


1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

267 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
Chorus.
Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

268 Whosoever Will.

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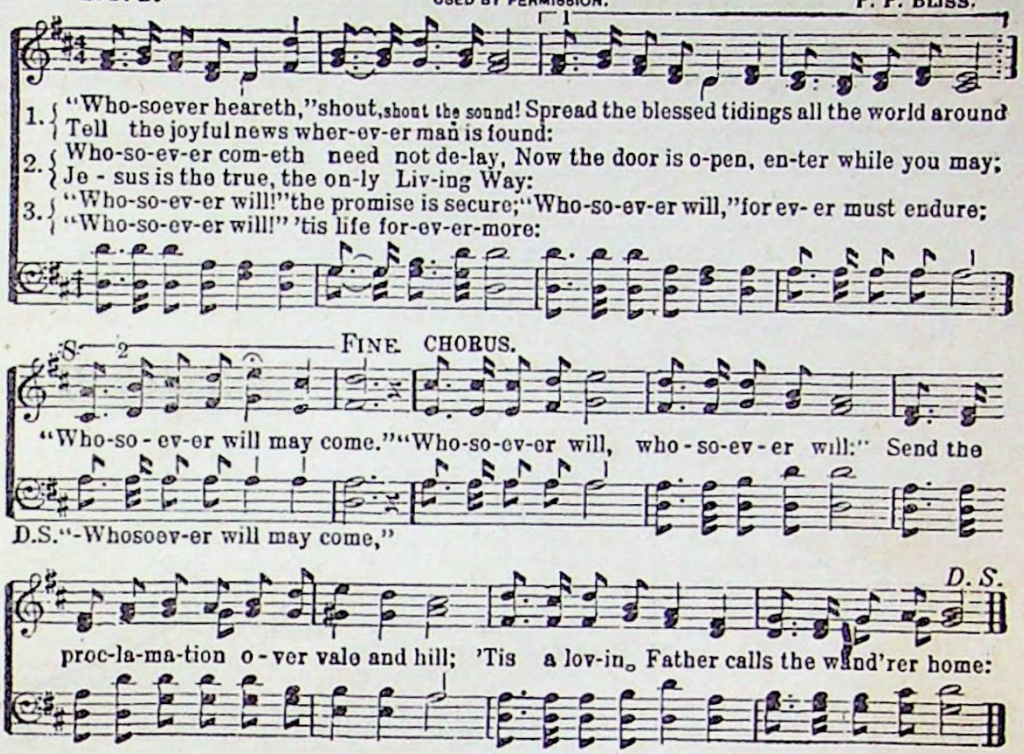
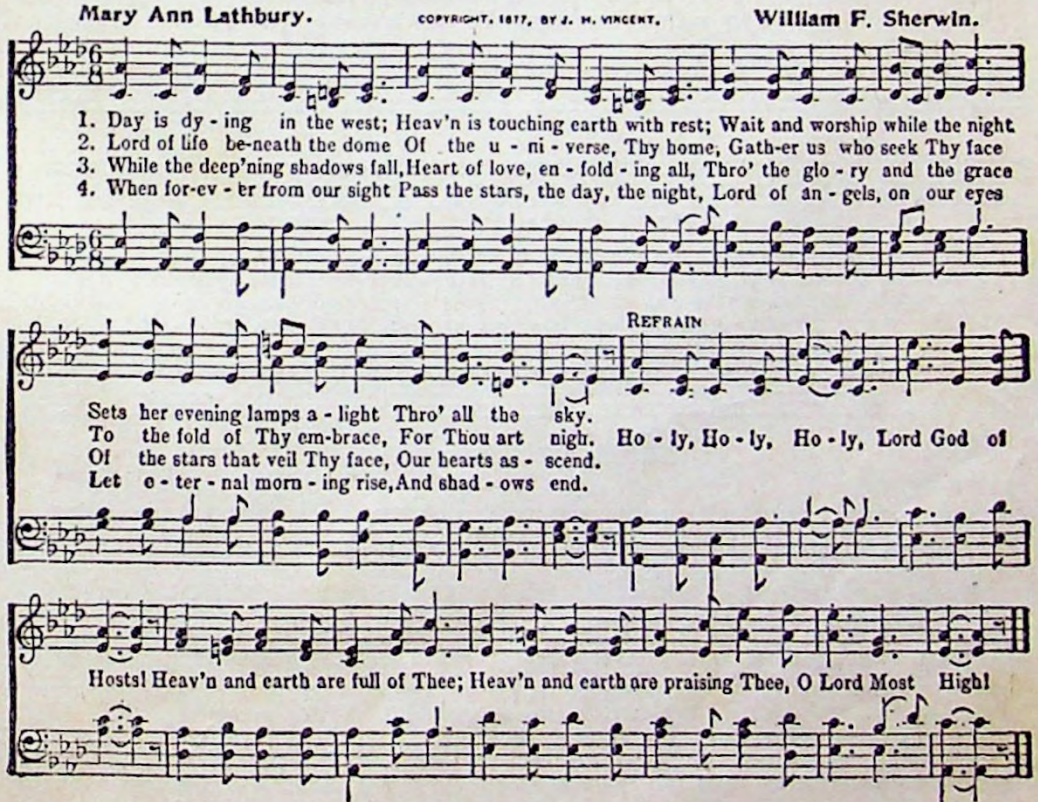
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.


1. "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around
Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
"Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:
FINE. CHORUS.
"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-or will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the
D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"
D. S.
proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-in, Father calls the wand'rer home:

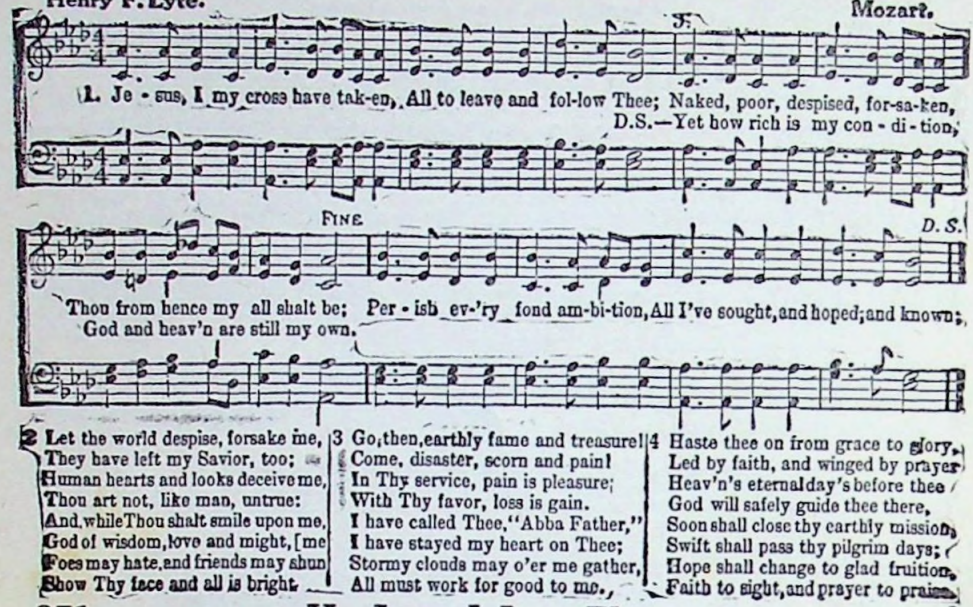
269 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes
REFRAIN
Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - scend.
Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.
Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

270 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. Mozart.

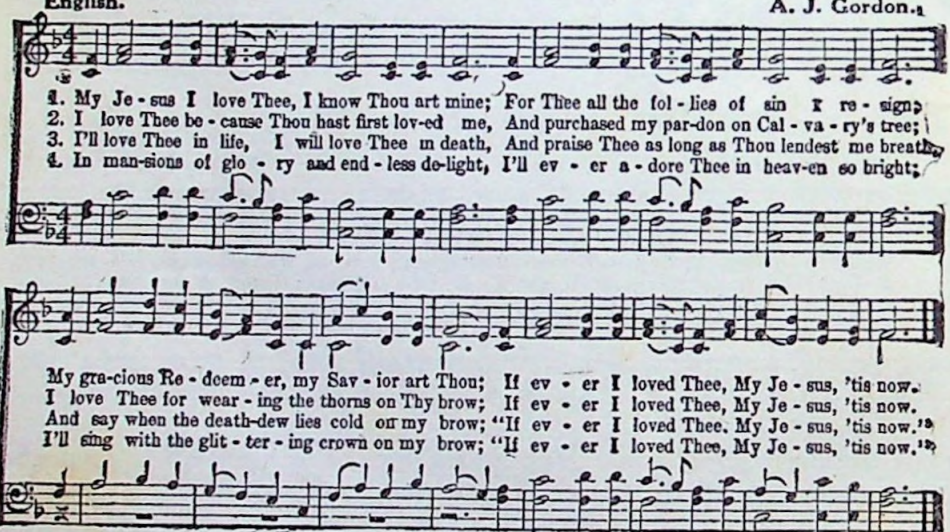

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sa-ken,
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,
FINE
D.S.
Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
God and heav'n are still my own.

2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might, [me
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright.

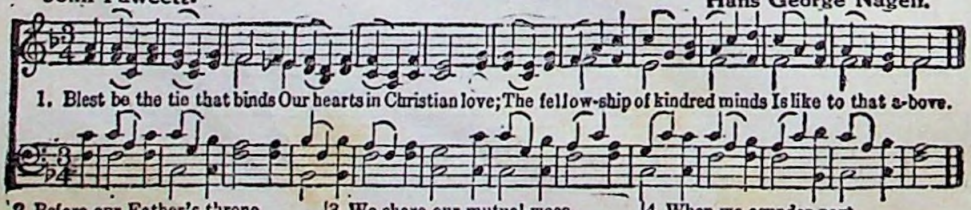
3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

271 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

English. A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;
My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

272 Blest Be The Tie.

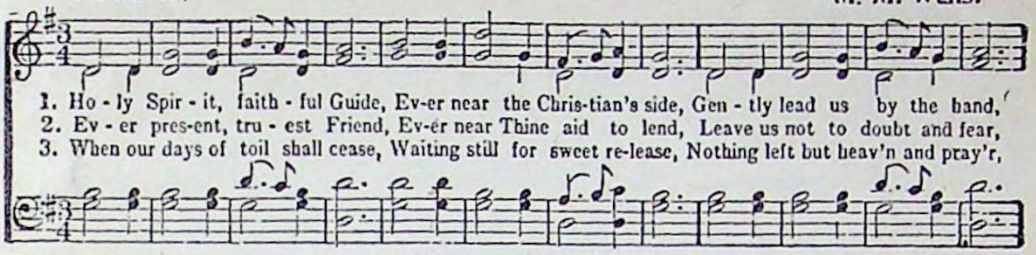
John Fawcett. Hans George Nageli.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

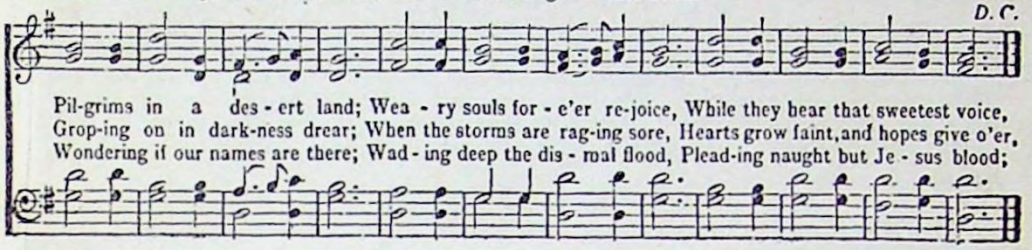
4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

273 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

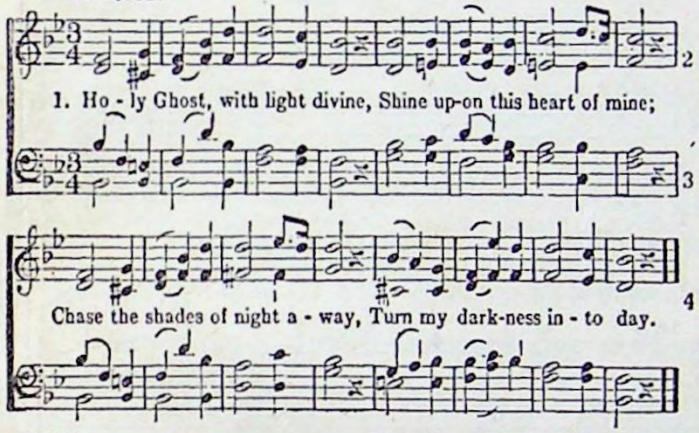
M. M. W. M. M. Wells.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."


D. C.
Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

274 Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

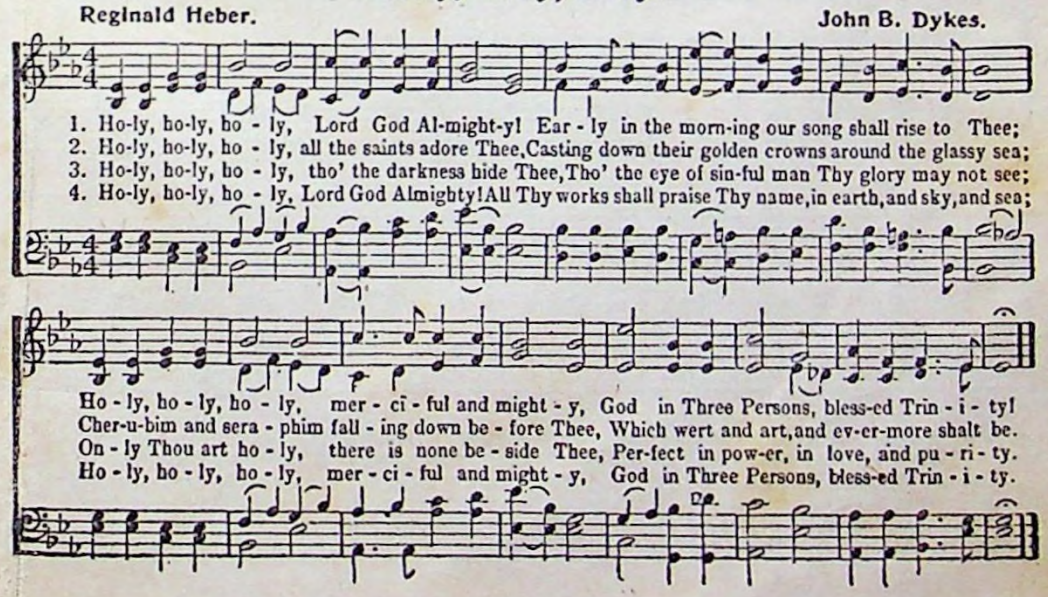
A. Reed. Gottschalk.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

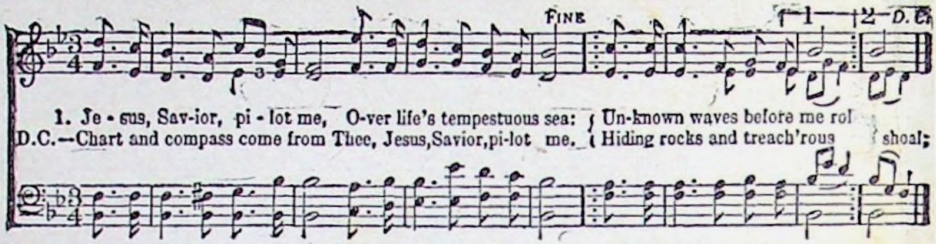
4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

275 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.
D.C.

276 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

FINE
D. C.
1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: Un-known waves before me rol
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;

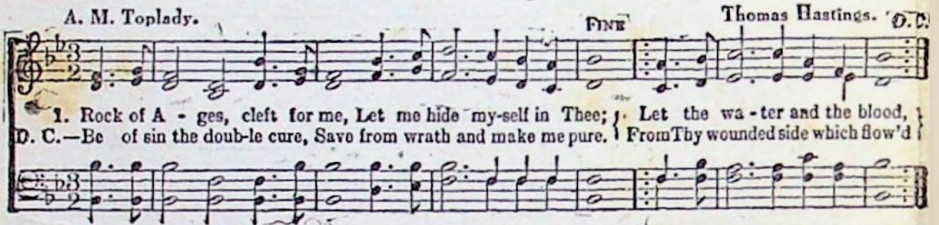
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

277 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.

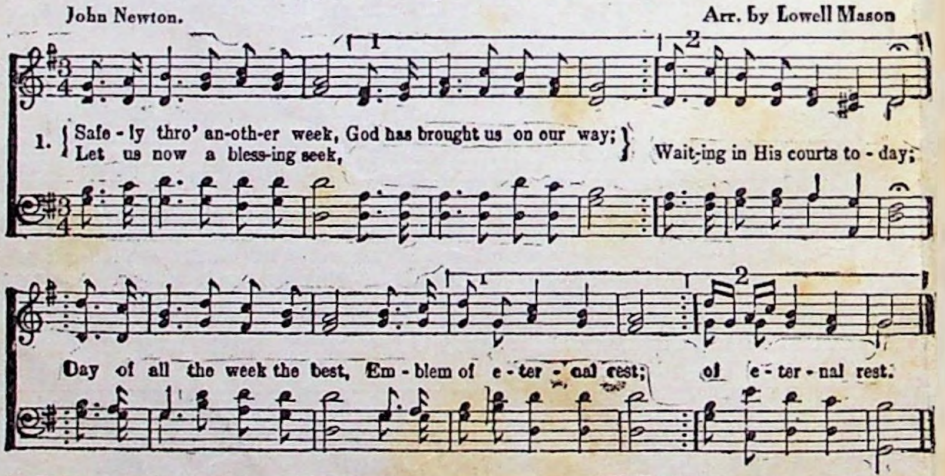

FINE
D. C.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. From Thy wounded side which flow'd

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

278 Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Arr. by Lowell Mason

1.
Safe - ly thro' an-oth-er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest; of e - ter - nal rest.

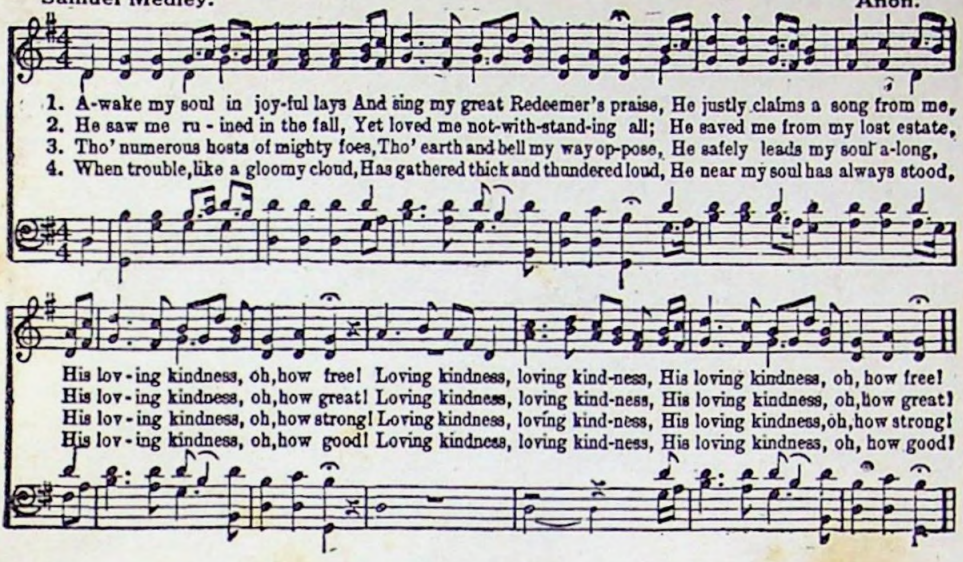
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

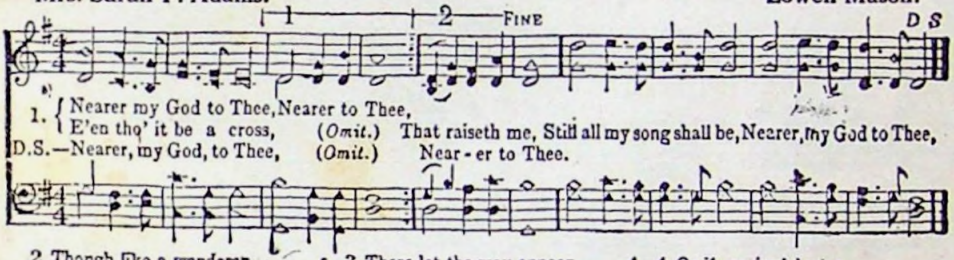
4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

279 Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. Anon.


1. A-wake my soul in joy-ful lays And sing my great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from me,
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all; He saved me from my lost estate,
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose, He safely leads my soul a-long,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has always stood,
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how free! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how free!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how great! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how great!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how strong! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
His lov - ing kindness, oh, how good! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how good!

280 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

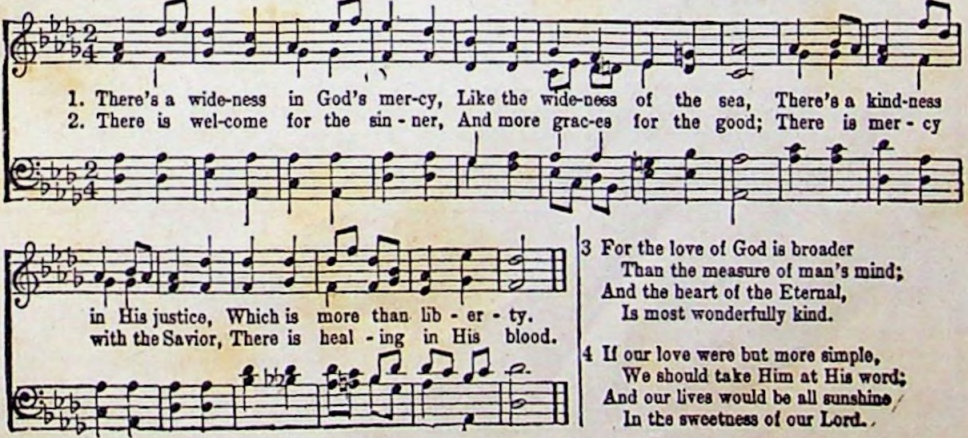
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.

1 2 FINE D.S.
1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near - er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

281 There's a Wideness.

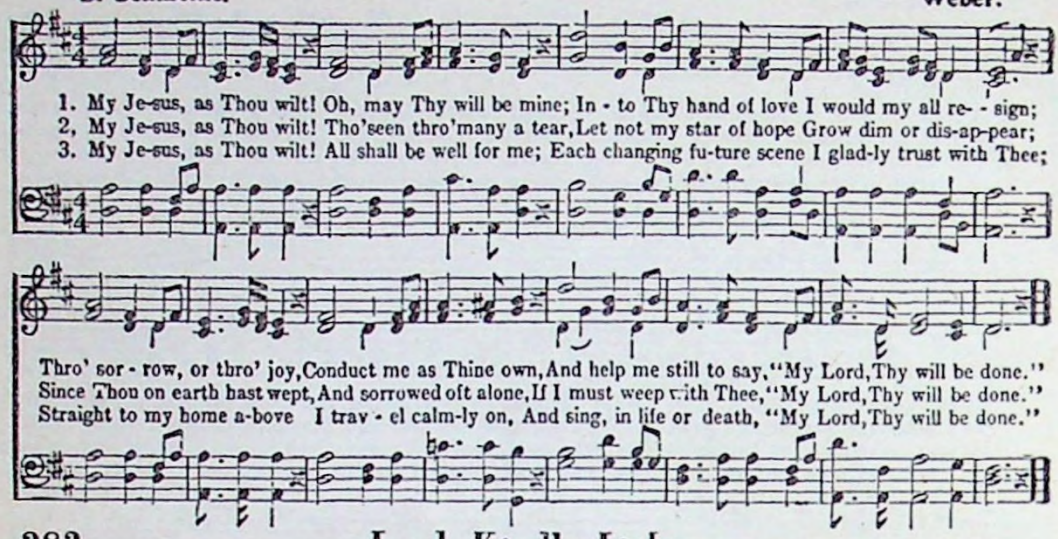
Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer - cy
in His justice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
with the Savior, There is heal - ing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

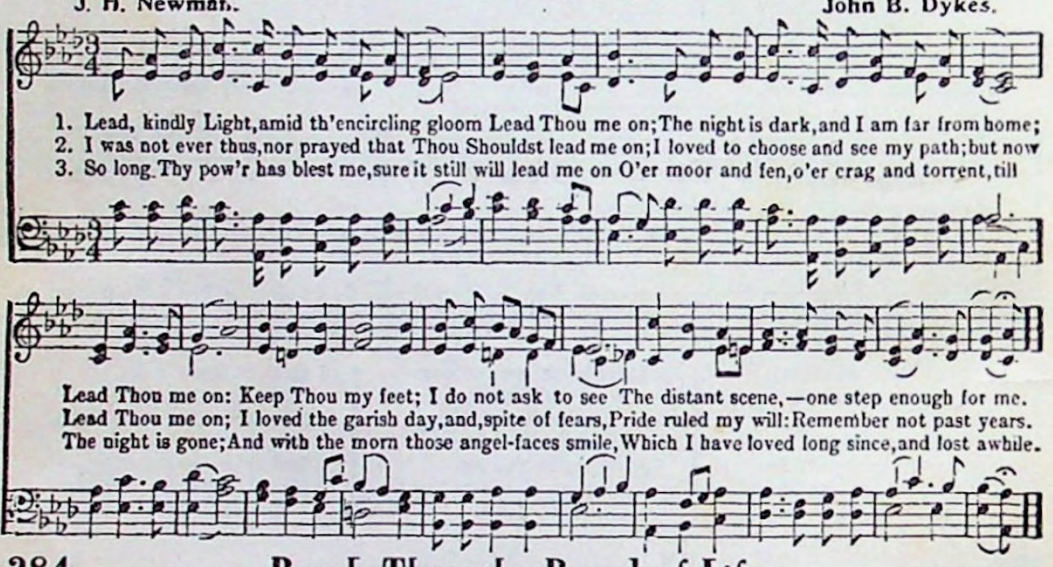
282 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.


1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re- - sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro'many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

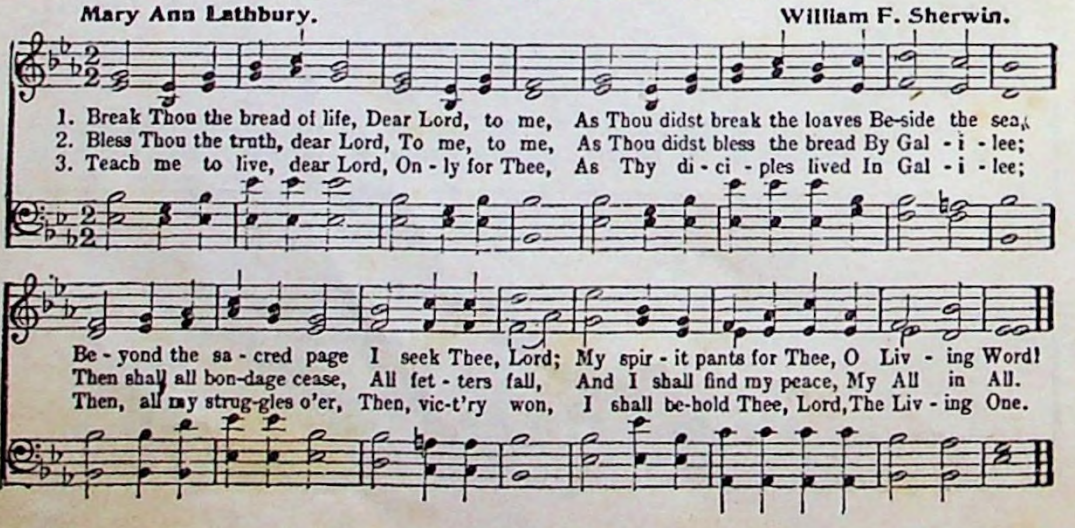
283 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.


1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

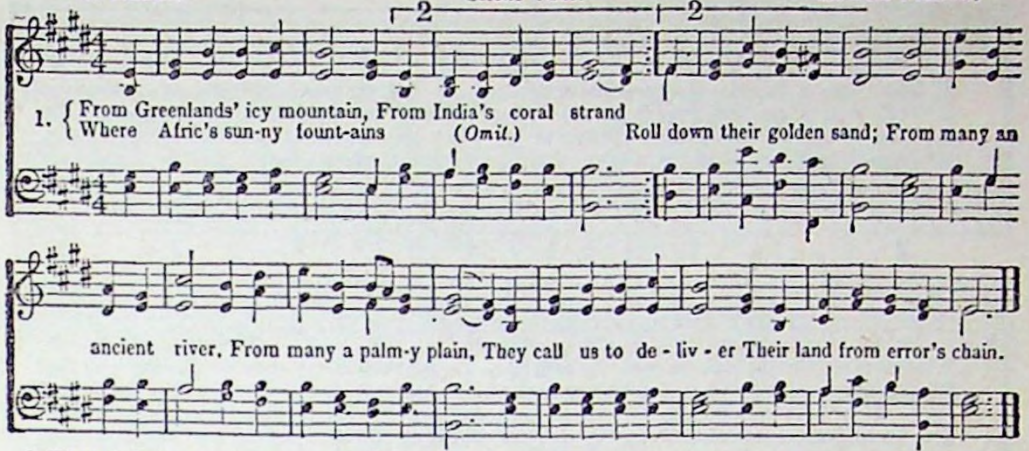
284 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy di - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!
Then shall all bon-dage cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
Then, all my strug-gles o'er, Then, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

285 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.

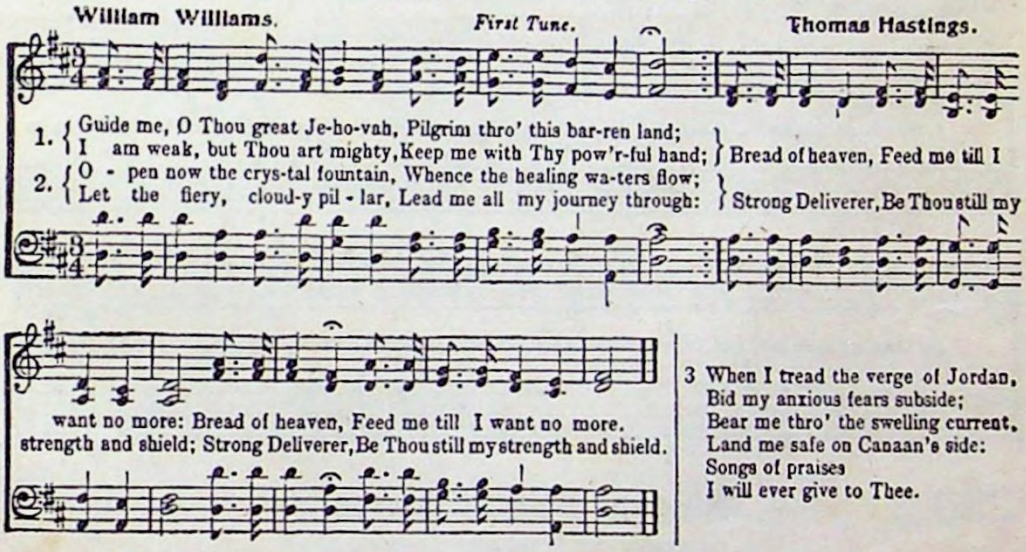

1. From Greenlands' icy mountain, From India's coral strand
Where Afric's sun-ny fount-ains (Omit.) Roll down their golden sand; From many an
ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose soul is lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

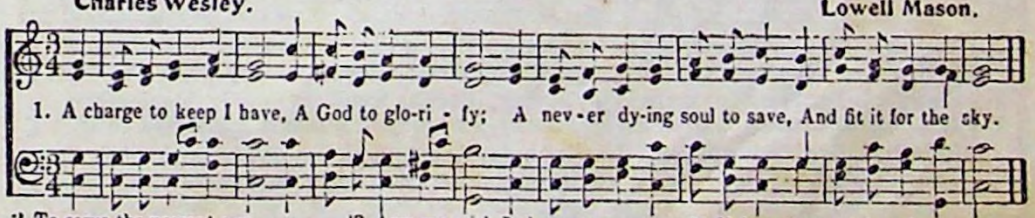
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

286 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;
Let the fiery, cloud-y pil - lar, Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my
want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
strength and shield; Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

287 A Charge to Keep.

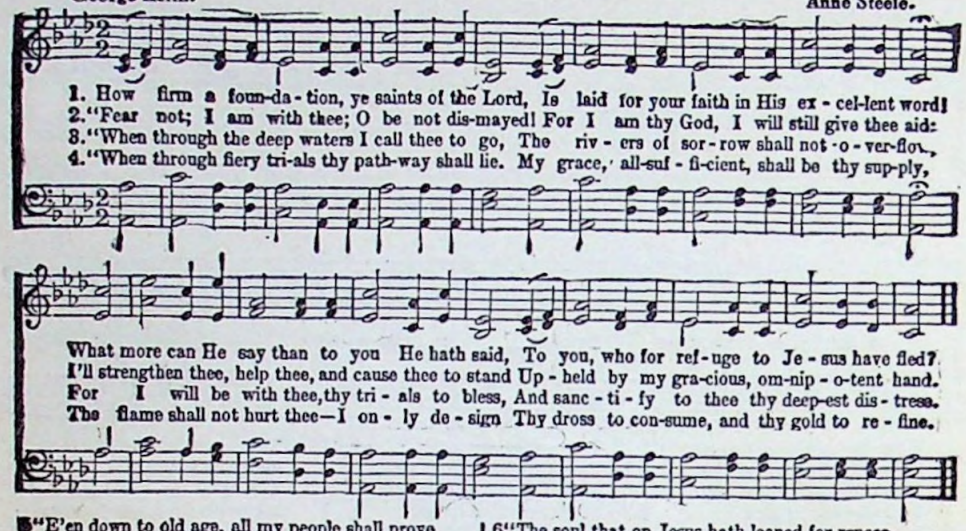
Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

288 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Anne Steele.

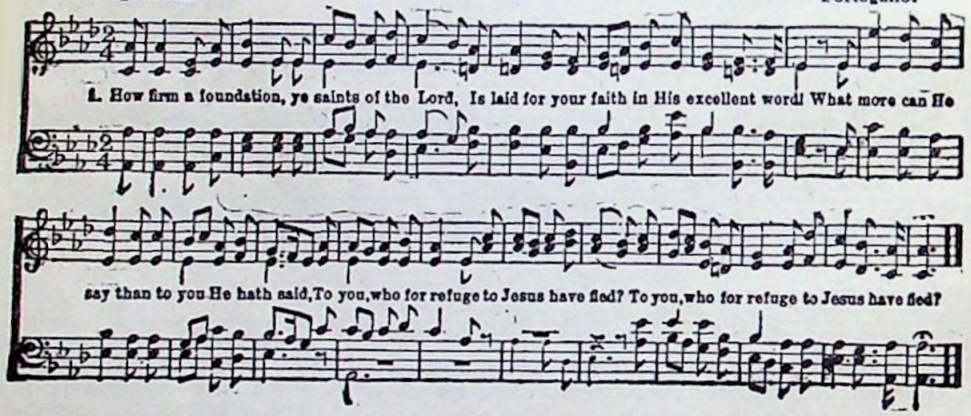

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie. My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,
What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne."

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

289 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Portogallo.


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He
say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

290 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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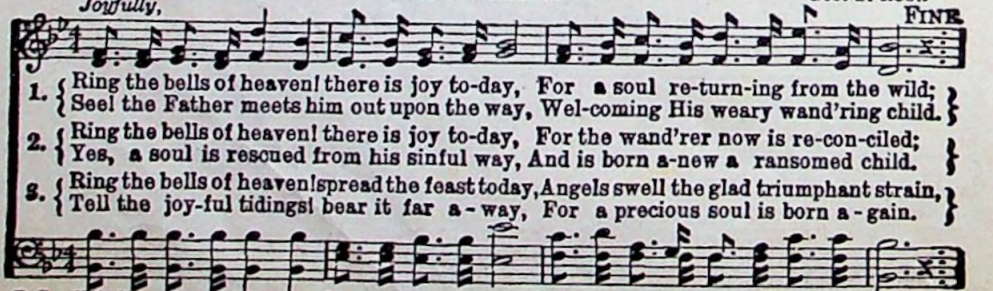
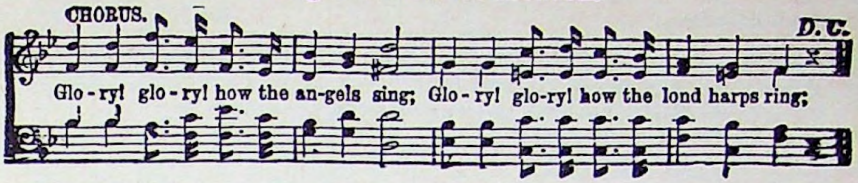
Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully,

FINE.
1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a-gain.

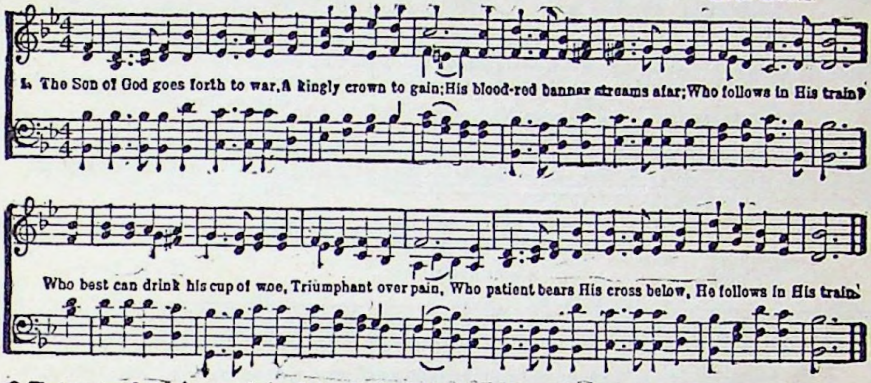
D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

Ring the Bells of Heaven.



291 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. H. S. Cutler.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner streams afar; Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain, Who patient bears His cross below, He follows in His train.

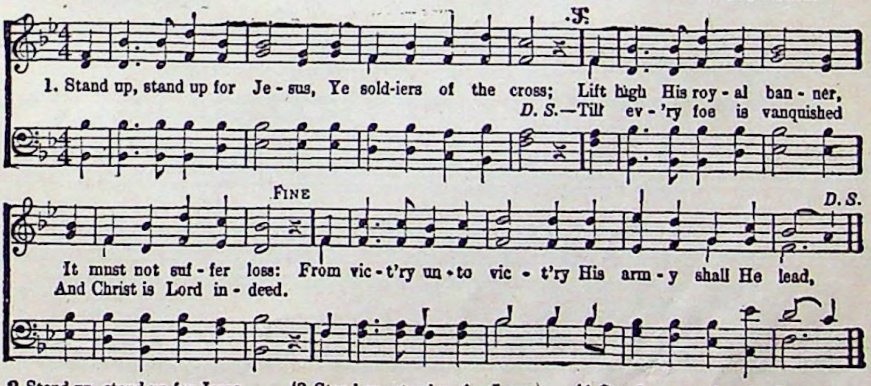
2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel.

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n;
O God, to us may grace be giv'n
To follow in their train.

292 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. G. J. Webb.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner,
D. S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished
FINE
D. S.
It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
And Christ is Lord in - deed.

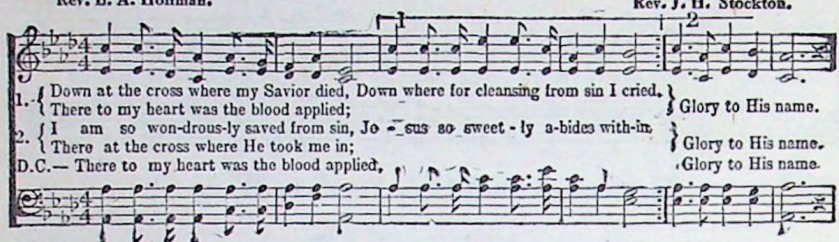
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

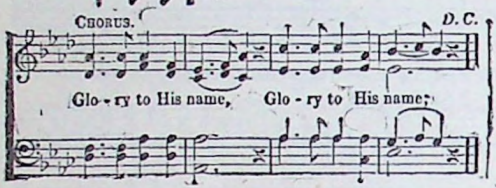
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

293 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.


1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried.
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.
D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name.

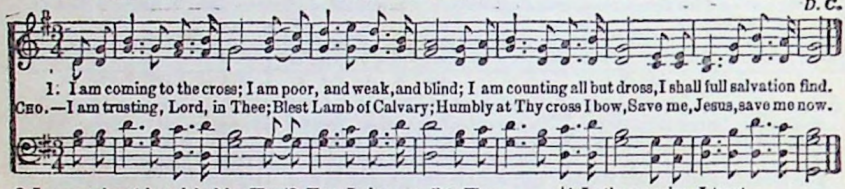


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean:
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete:
Glory to His name.

294 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. * USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.


D.C.
1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

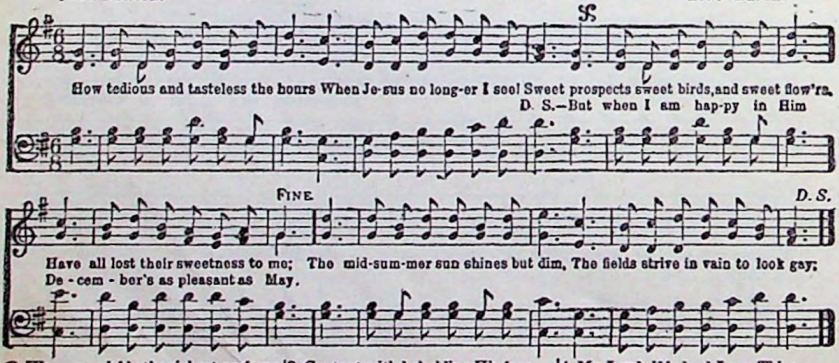
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

295 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.


How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no long-er I see! Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs
D. S.—But when I am hap-py in Him
FINE
D.S.
Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
De - cem - ber's as pleasant as May.

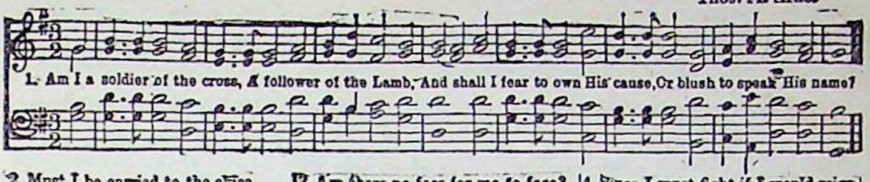
2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice:
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

296 Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. Thos. A. Arne.



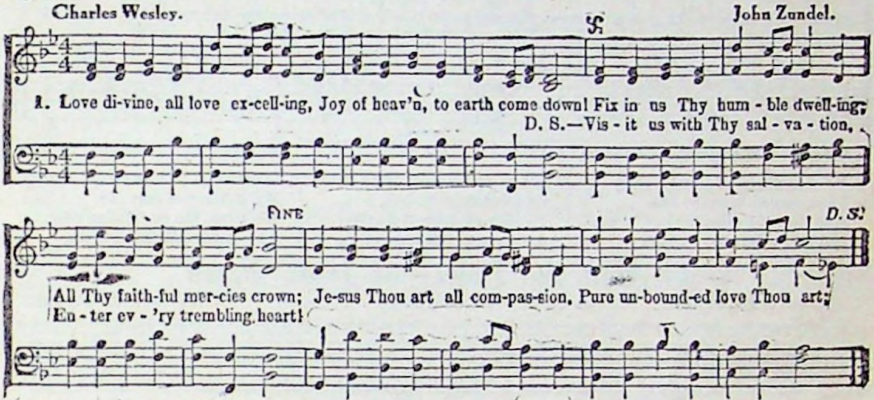
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

297 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.


1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing;
D. S.—Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion.
FINE
D. S.
All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart!

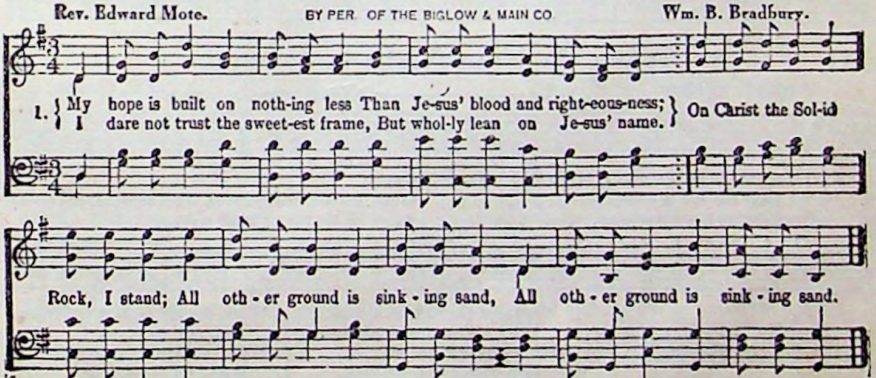
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving
Into every troubled breast! [Spirit
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-
Glory in Thy perfect love! [ing,

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

298 The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id
Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

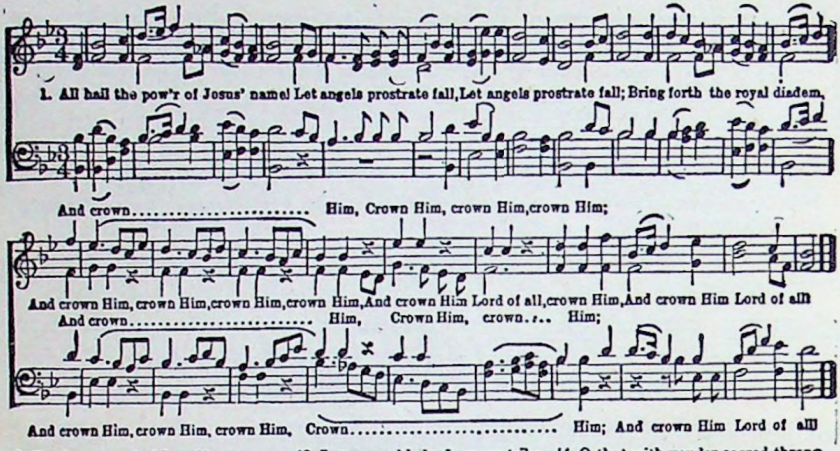
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

299 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. *First Tune* James Ellor.

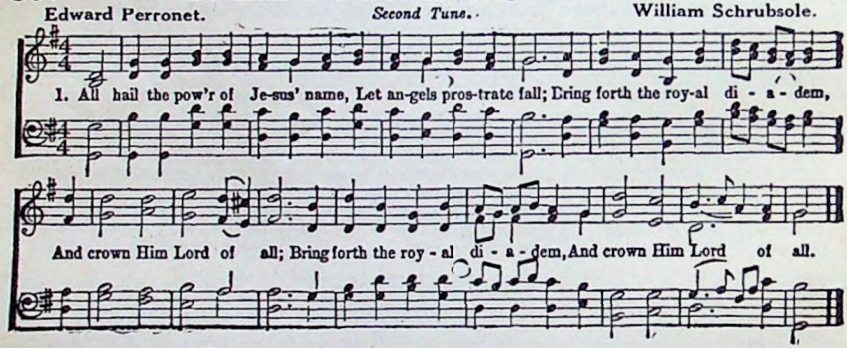

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown... Him;
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

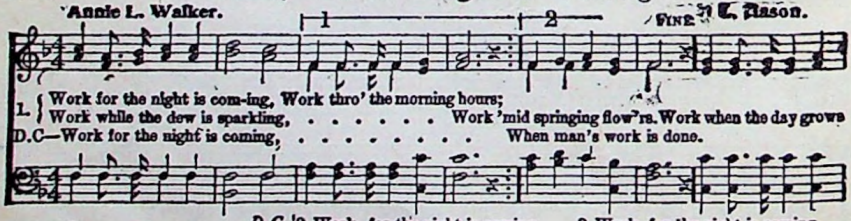
4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

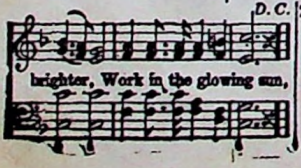
300 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* William Schrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

301 Work, For the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. C. Mason.

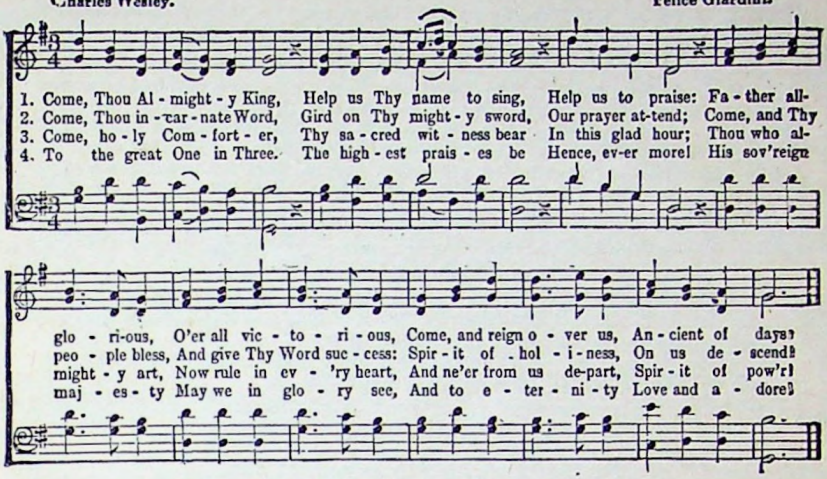

1
2
FINE
1. Work for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, ... Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C.—Work for the night is coming, ... When man's work is done.



2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute;
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

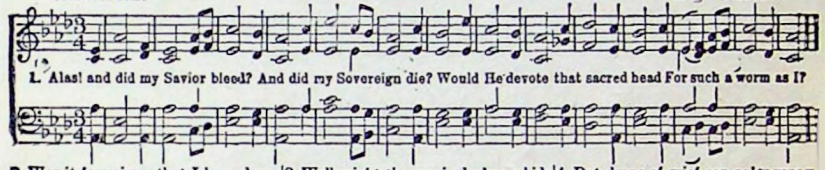
3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

302 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther all-
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three. The high - est prais - es be Hence, ev-er more! His sov'reign
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
peo - ple bless, And give Thy Word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

303 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



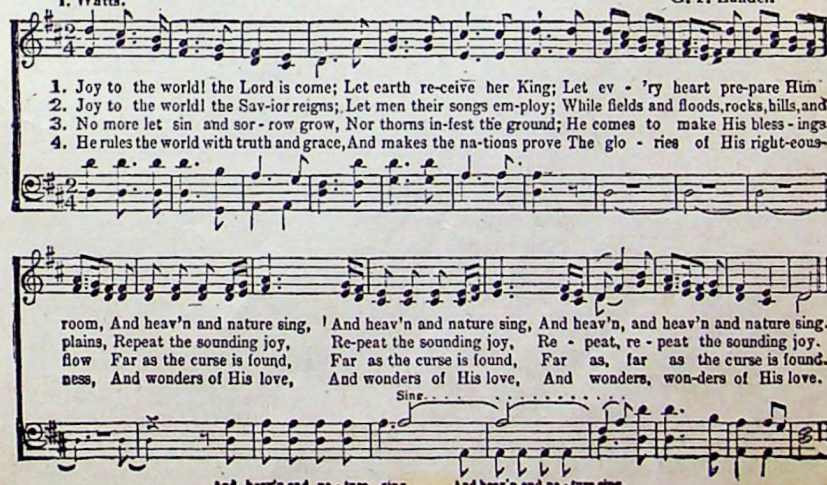
2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

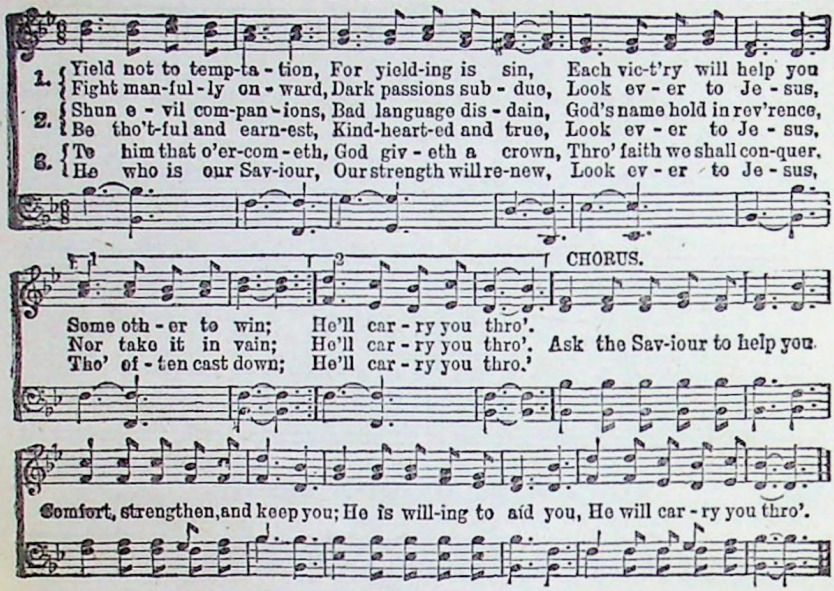
304 Joy to the World.

I. Watts. G. F. Handel.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous-
room, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, won-ders of His love.
Sing.
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

305 Yield Not To Temptation.

H. R. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus,
CHORUS.
Some oth-er to win; He'll car-ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you
Tho' of-ten cast down; He'll car-ry you thro.'
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro'.

306 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

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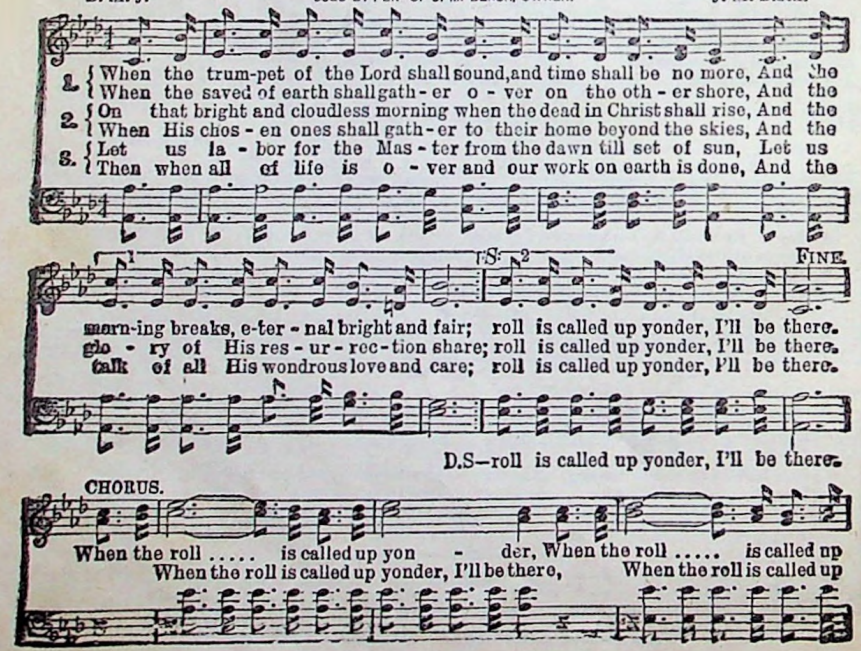
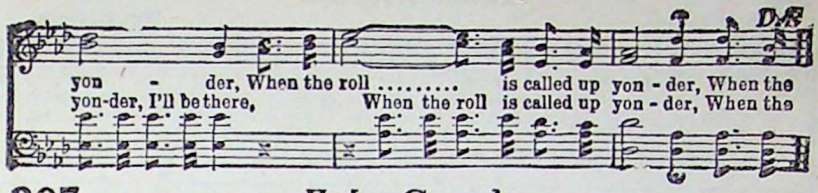
B. M. J. J. M. Black.


1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
When the saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the oth-er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o-ver and our work on earth is done, And the
D.S.
FINE.
morn-ing breaks, e-ter-nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
glo-ry of His res-ur-rec-tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
D.S.—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
CHORUS.
When the roll ..... is called up yon - der, When the roll ..... is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



307 Higher Ground.

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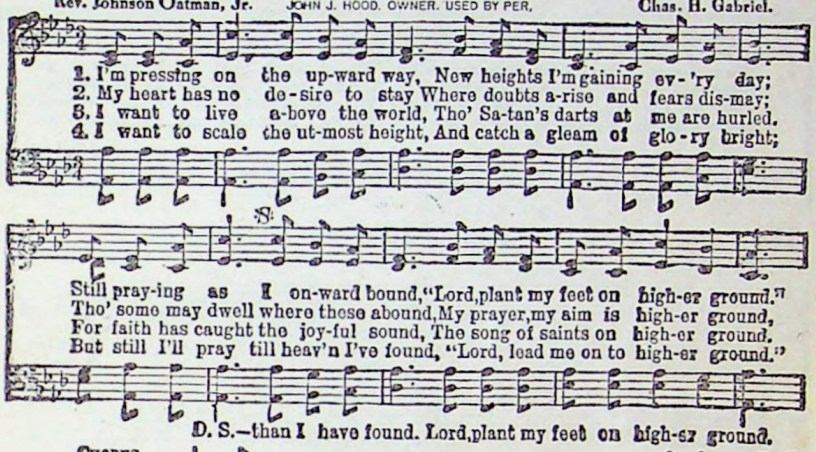
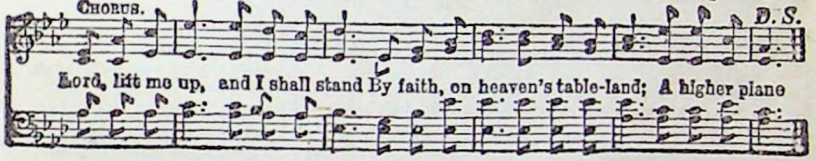
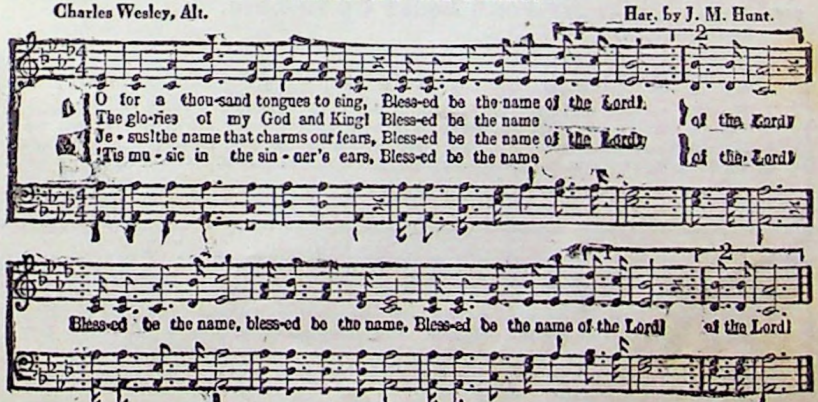
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
D.S.
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
D. S.—than I have found. Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



308 Blessed Be the Name.

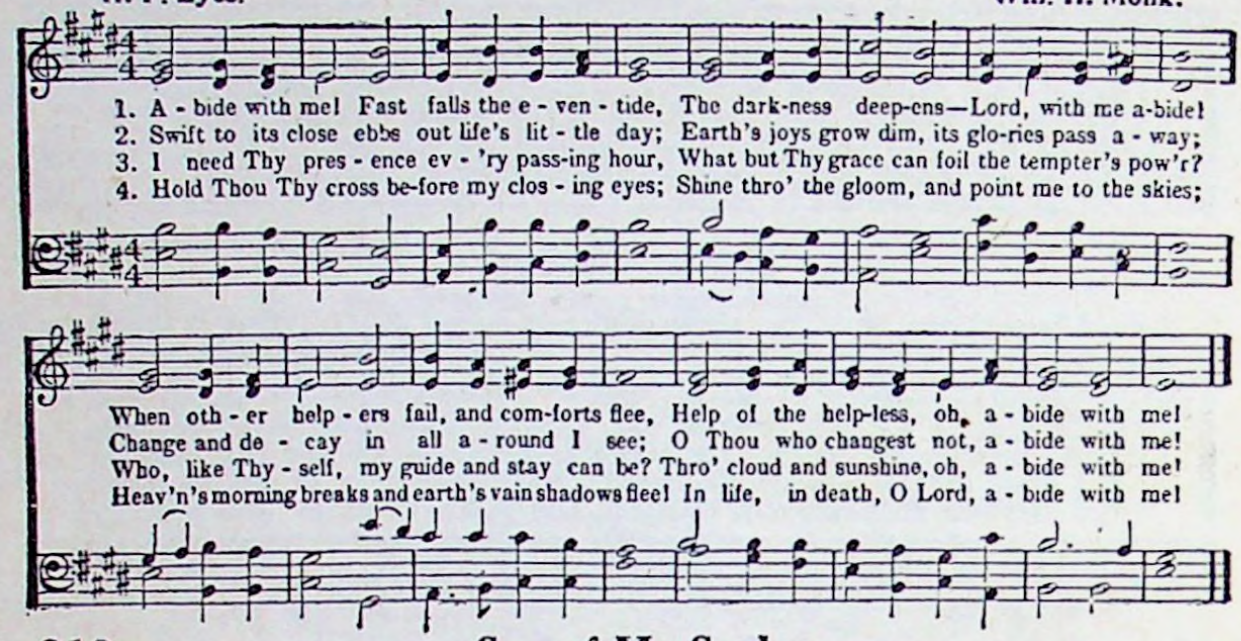
Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
Je-sus the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

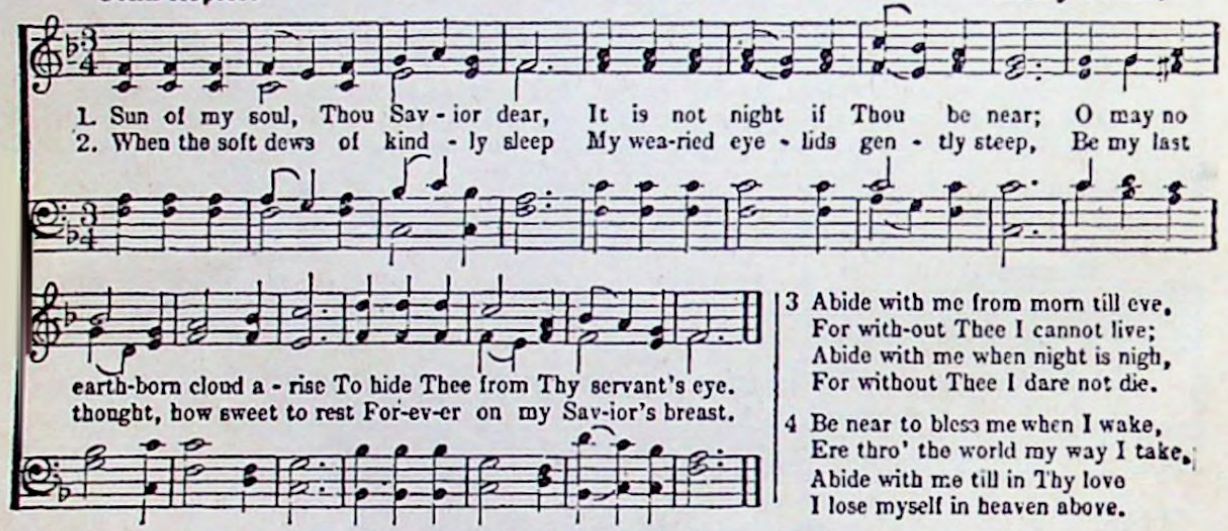
4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc.
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc.

4. I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc.
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc.

309 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

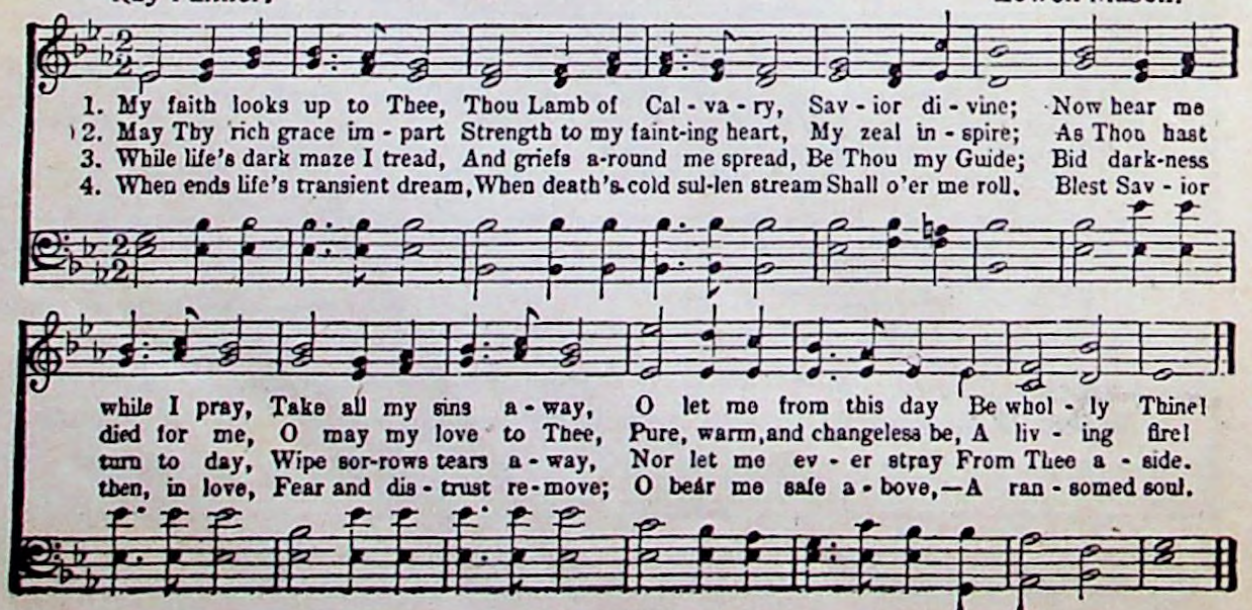
310 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last
earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.
thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

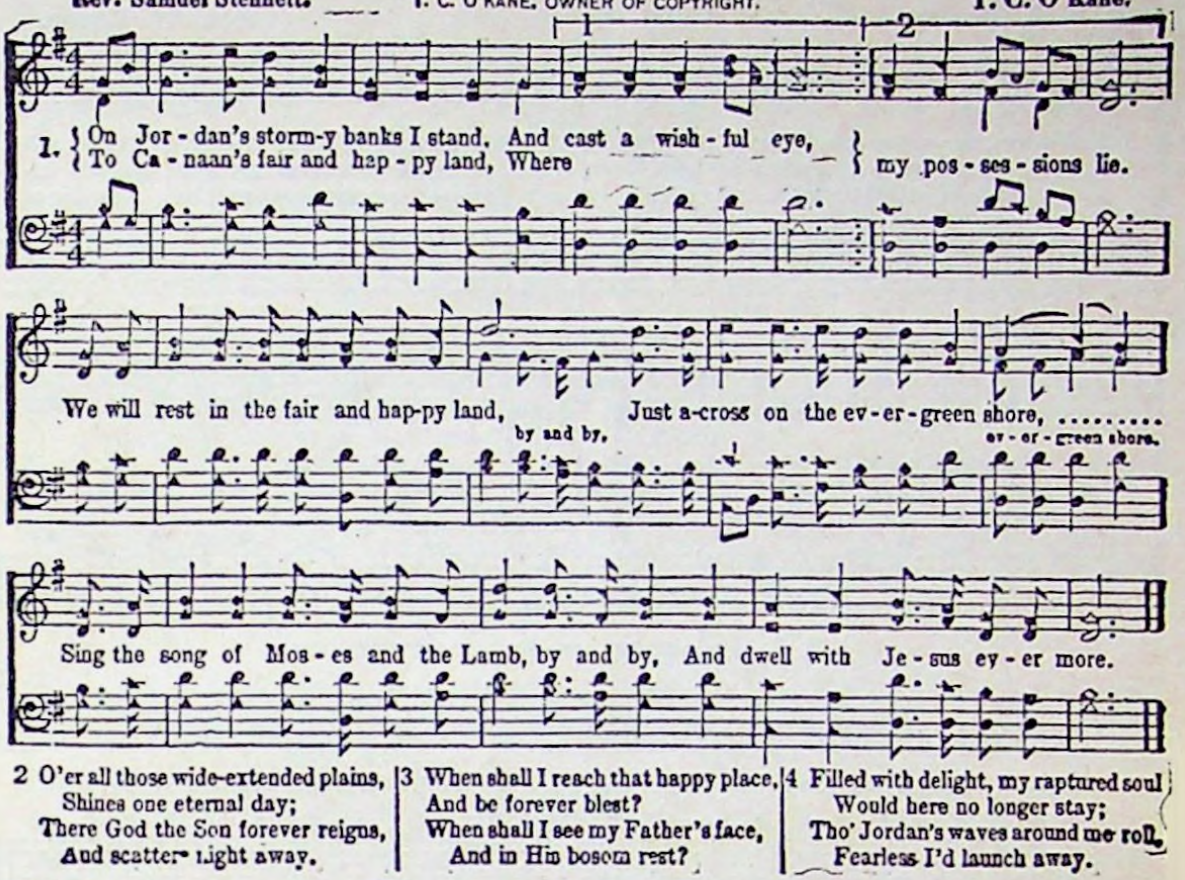
4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

311 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior
while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

312 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. T. C. O'Kane.

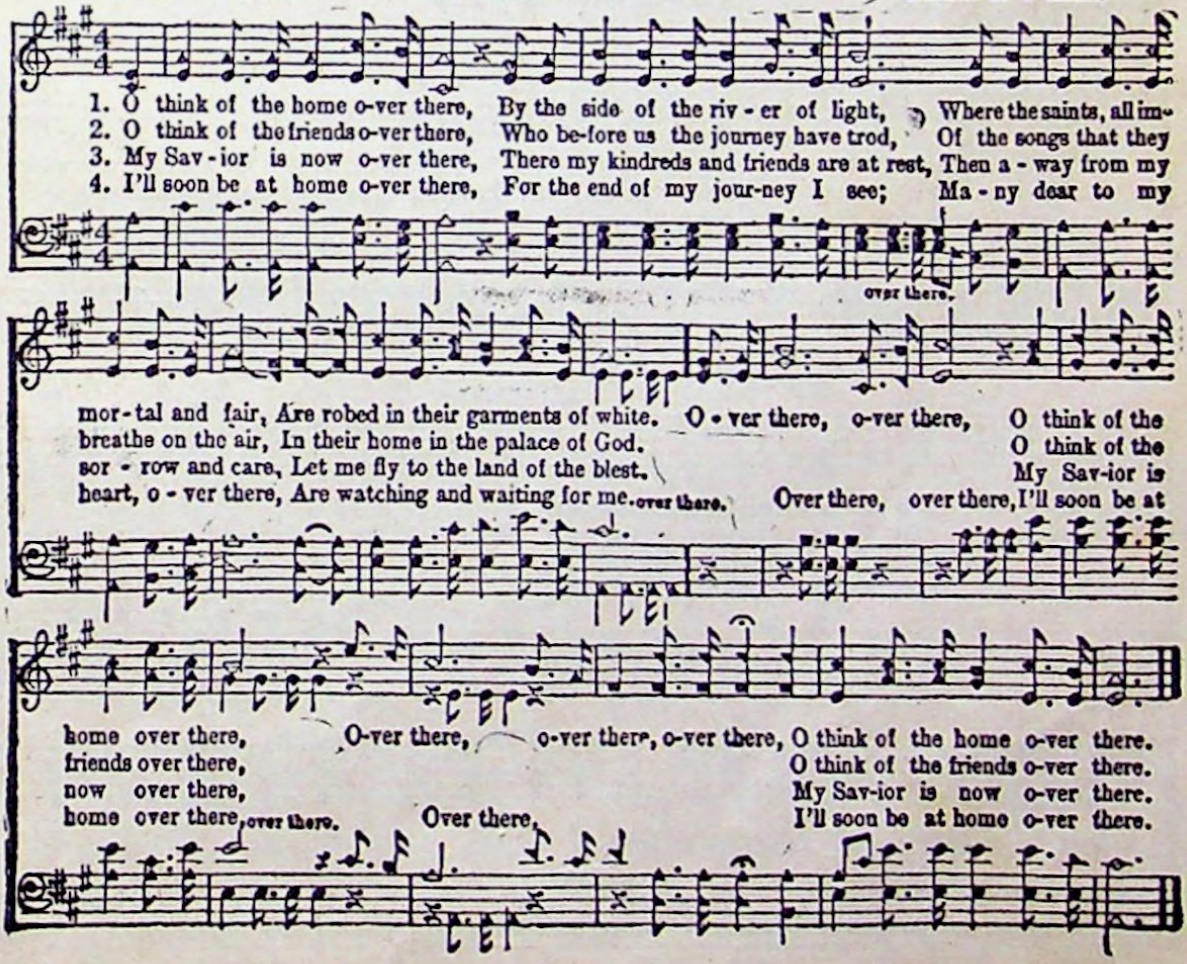

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,
by and by, ev - er - green shore.
Sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er more.

2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters light away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

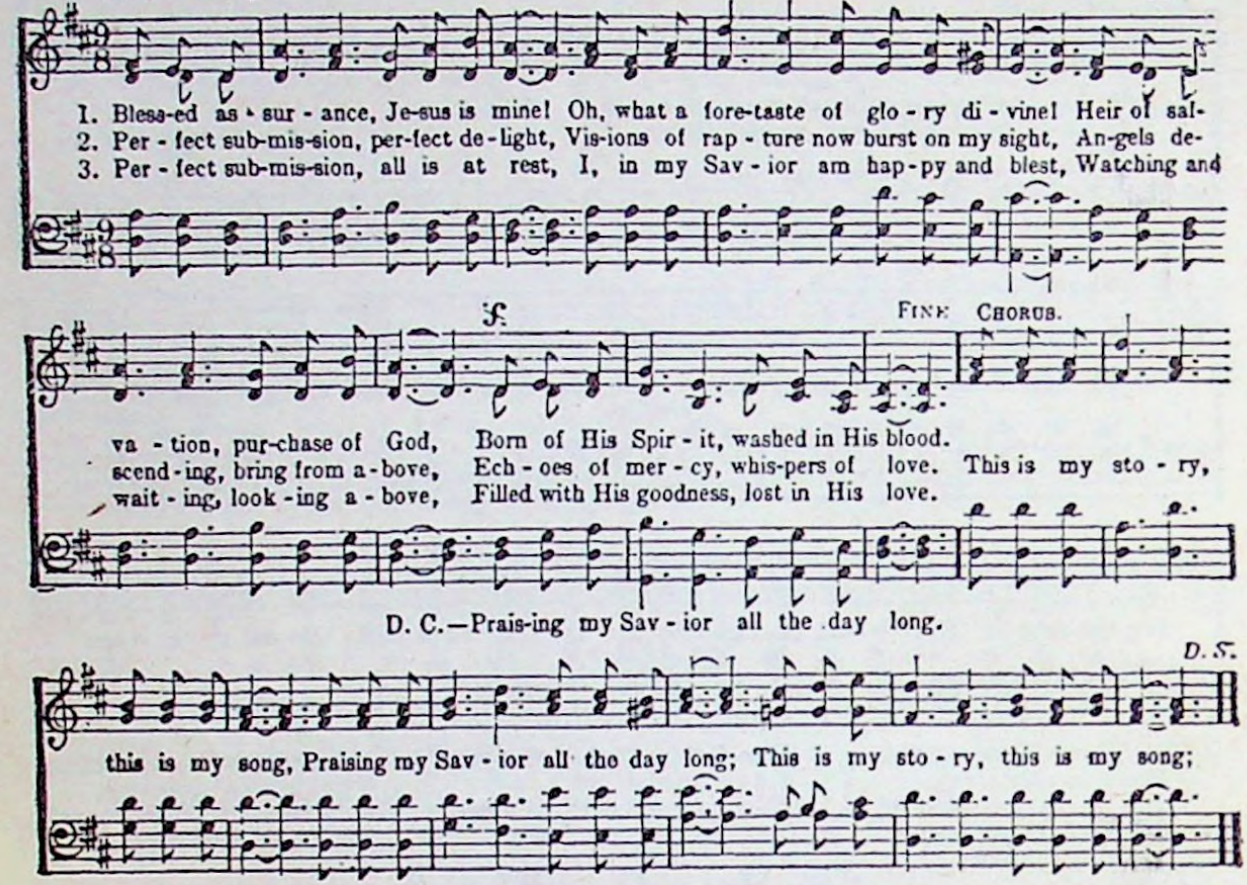
4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

313 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT Tullius C. O'Kane.

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my
over there.
mor - tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

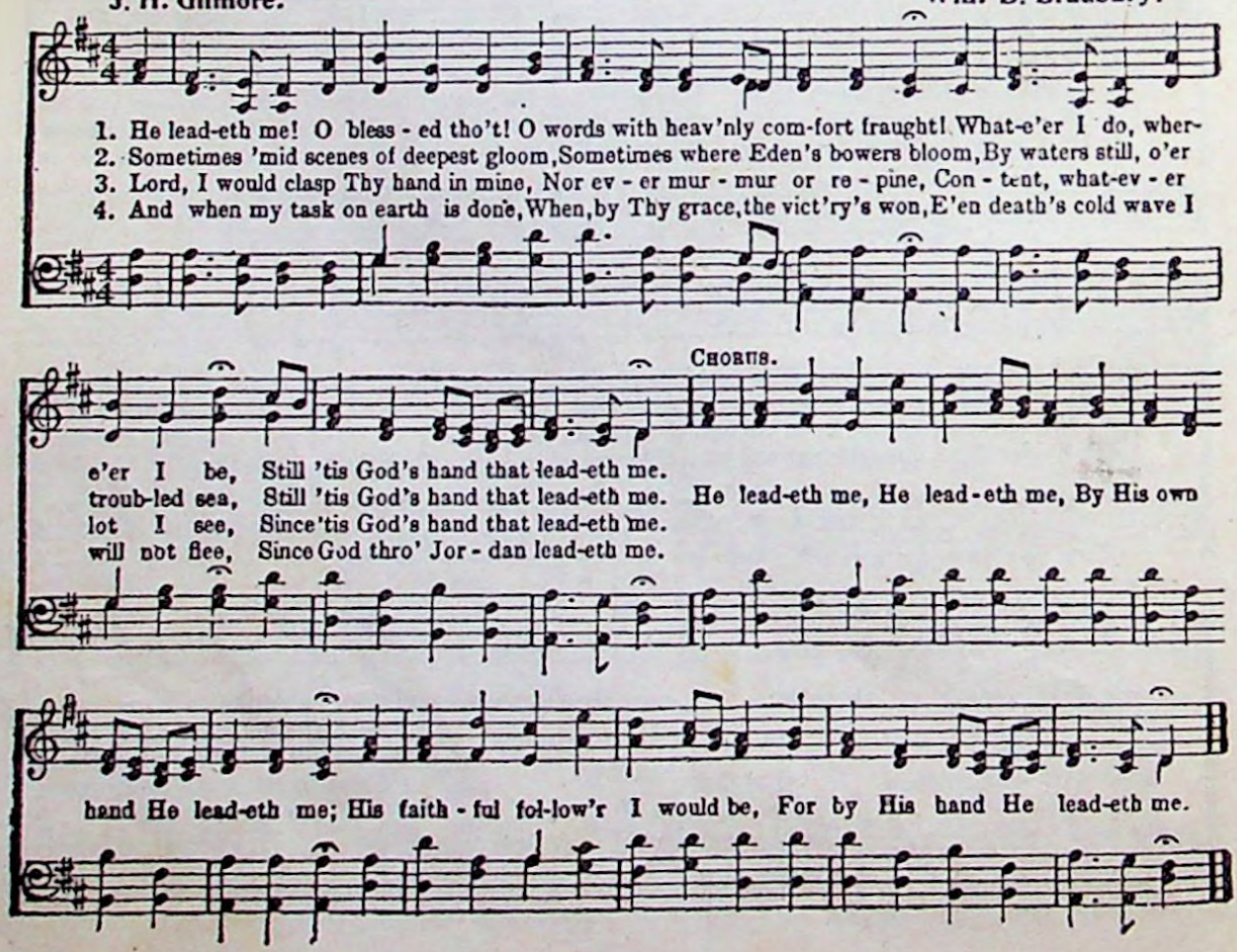
314 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
f.
FINE. CHORUS.
va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.
D. S.
this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

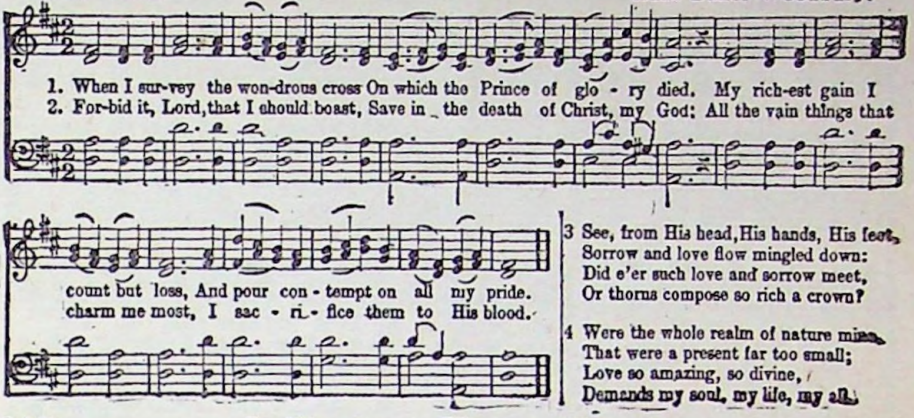
315 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
CHORUS.
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

316 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. Isaac Baker Woodbury.

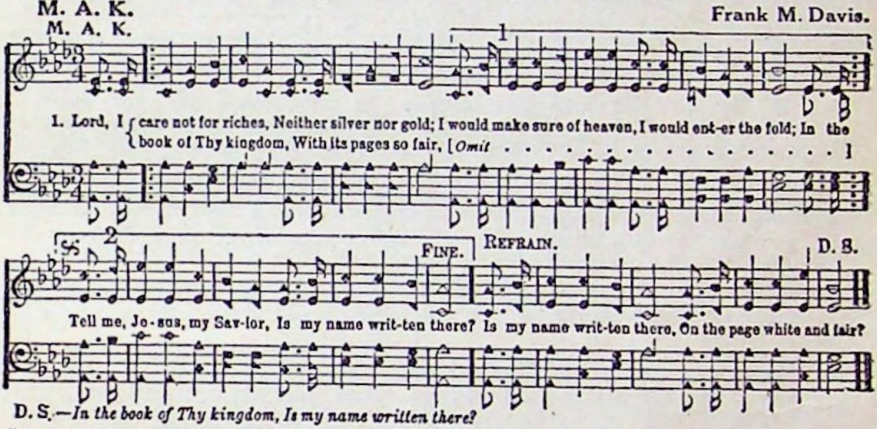

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died. My rich-est gain I
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain things that
count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

317 Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.
M. A. K. Frank M. Davis.

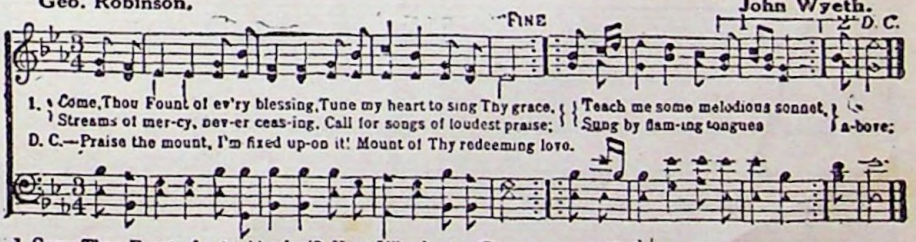

1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would ent-er the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, [Omit . . . . .]
FINE.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?

D. S.—*In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?*

1 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

318 Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. John Wyeth.

FINE
D. C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace. Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove:
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

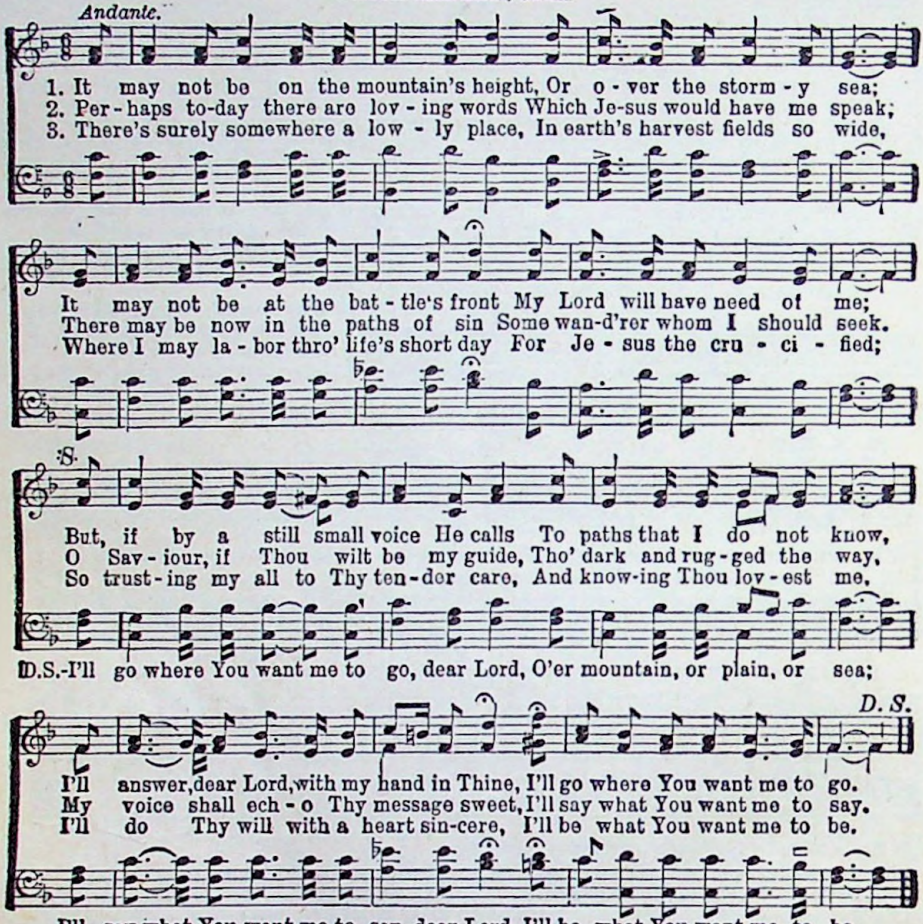
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

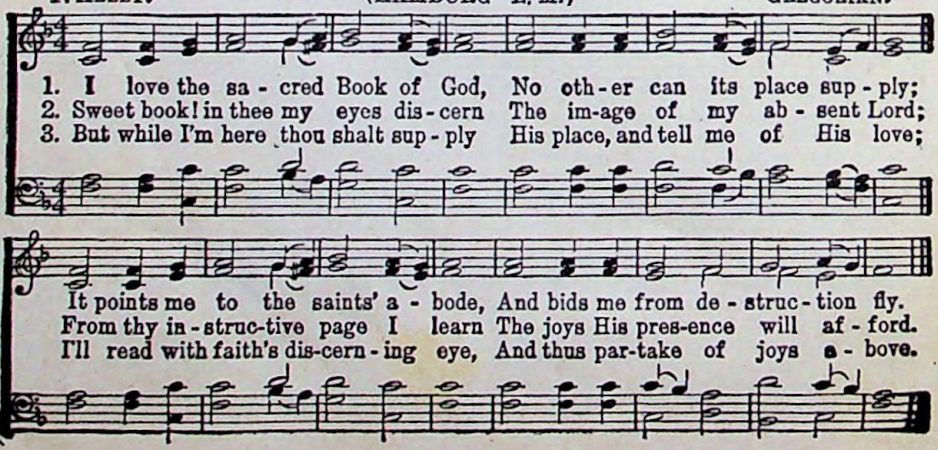
3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; {it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 319. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

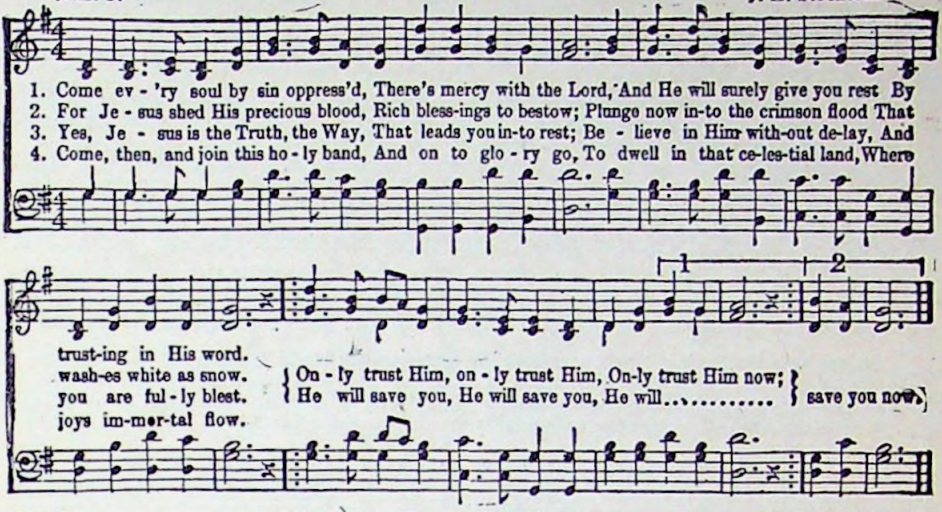
MARY BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. RENEWAL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;
But, if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lov - est me,
D.S.-I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;
D. S.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

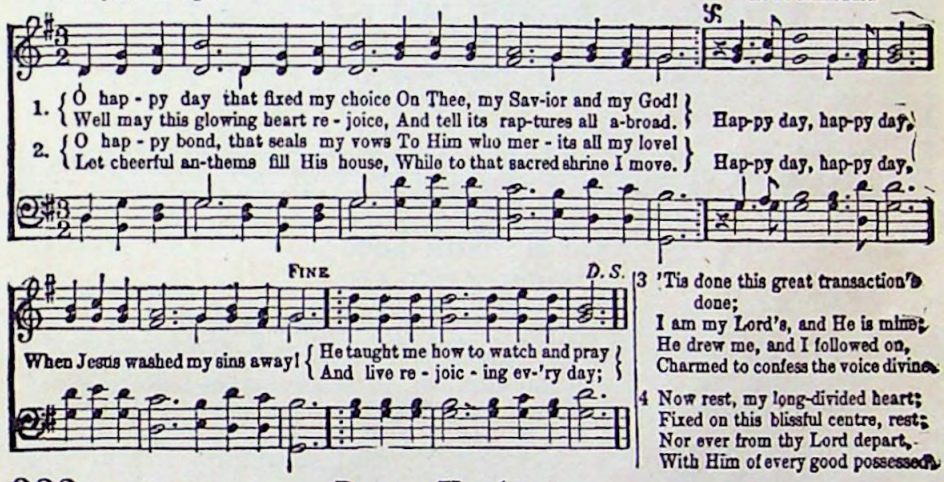
No. 320. The Sacred Book.

T. KELLY. (HAMBURG L. M.) GREGORIAN.

1. I love the sa - cred Book of God, No oth-er can its place sup - ply;
2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis-cern The im-age of my ab - sent Lord;
3. But while I'm here thou shalt sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;
It points me to the saints' a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.
From thy in - struc-tive page I learn The joys His pres-ence will af - ford.
I'll read with faith's dis-cern - ing eye, And thus par-take of joys a - bove.

321 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

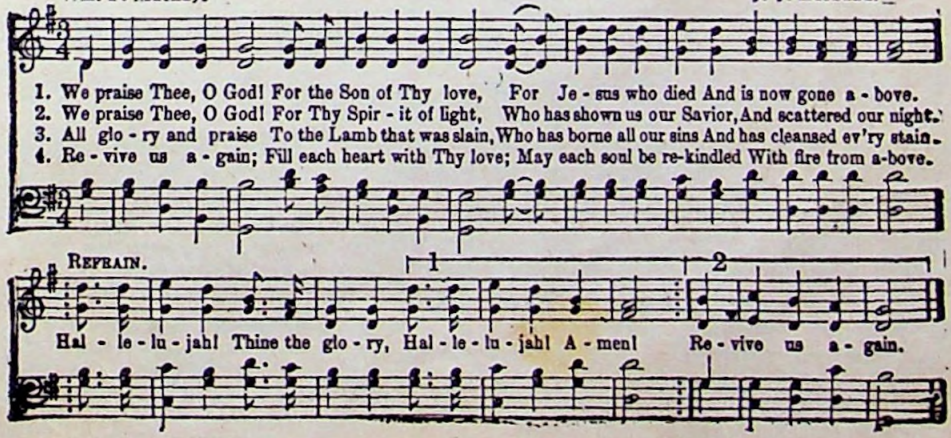
322 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE
D. S.
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

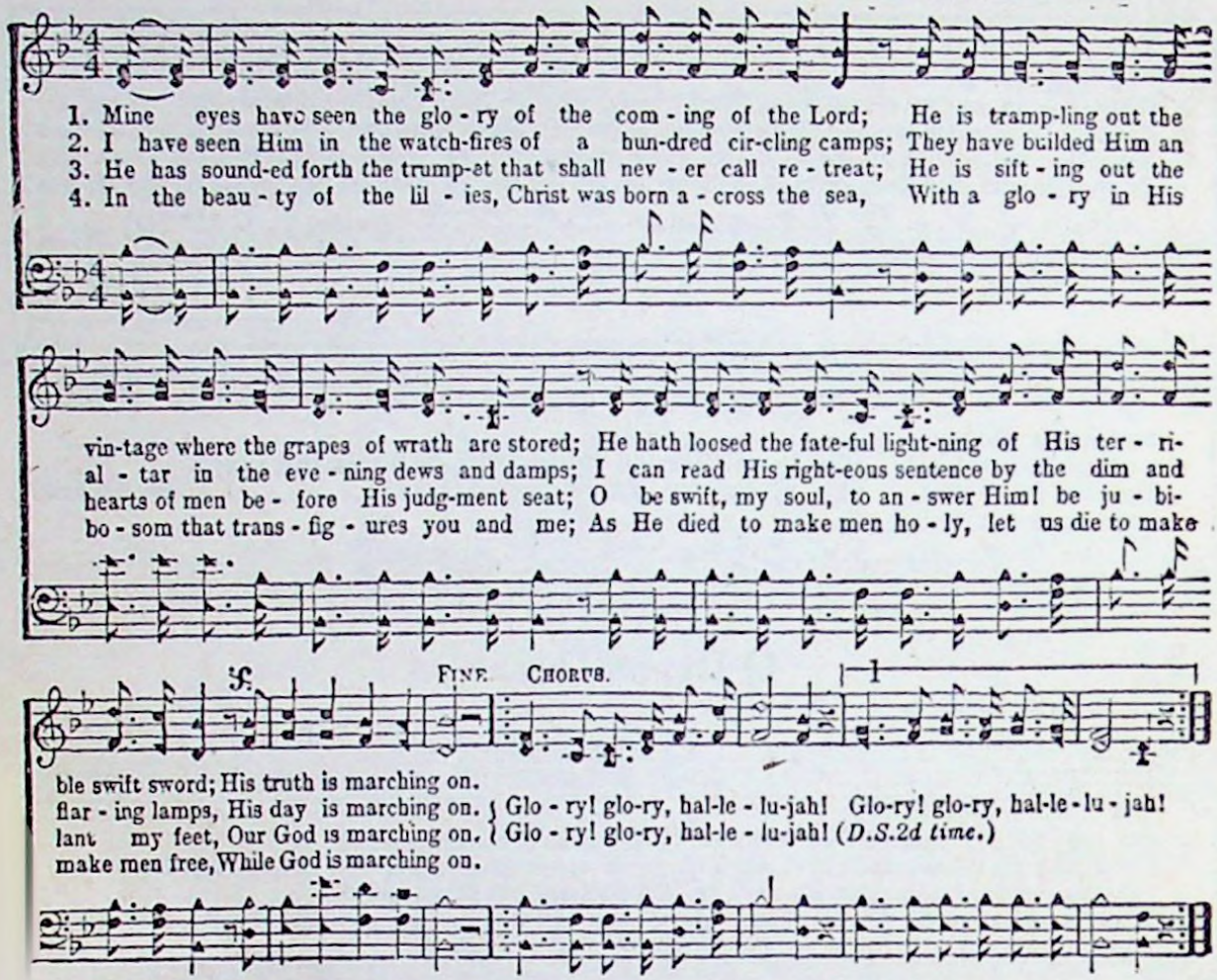
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

323 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
Re - vive us a - gain.

324 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory, Hallelujah."


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out the
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His
vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - ri-
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and
hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-
bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make
FINE. CHORUS.
ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lant my feet, Our God is marching on. } Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! (D.S.2d time.)
make men free, While God is marching on.

325 God Be With You.

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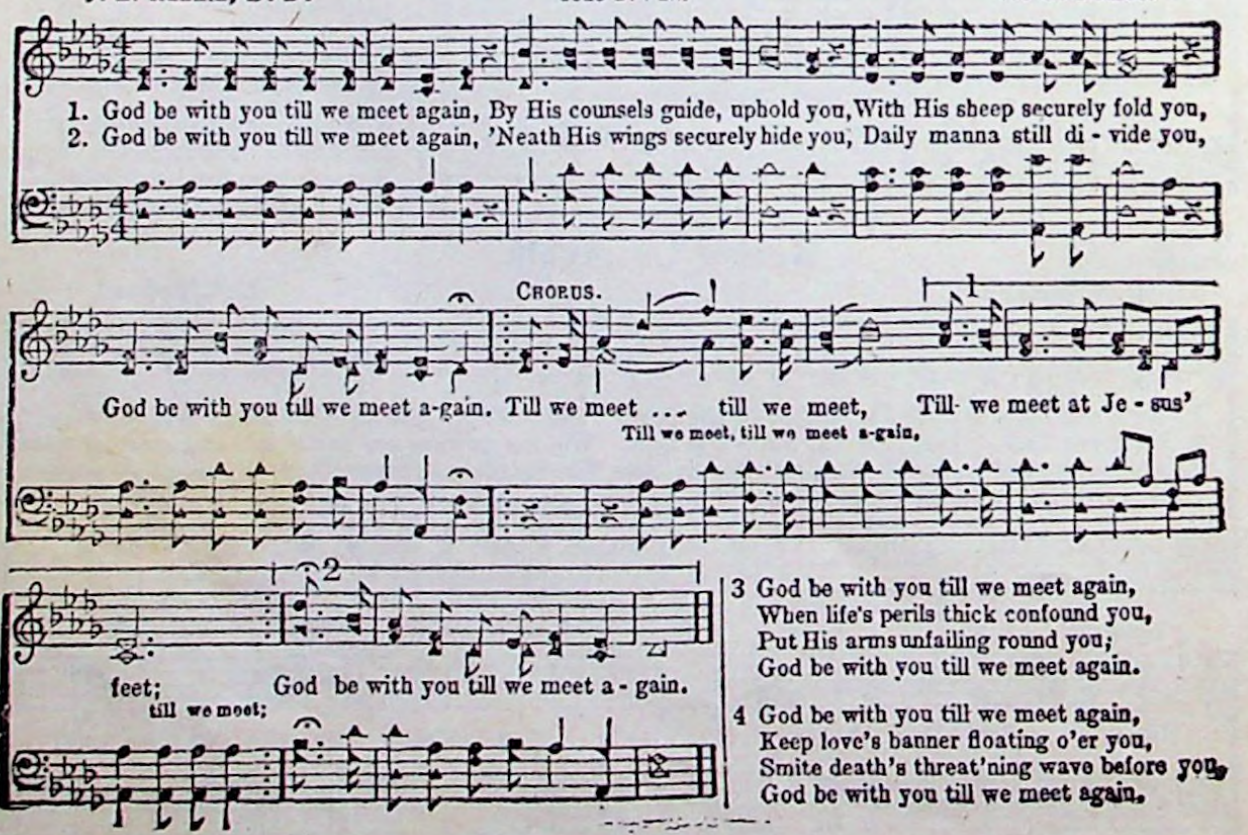
J. B. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

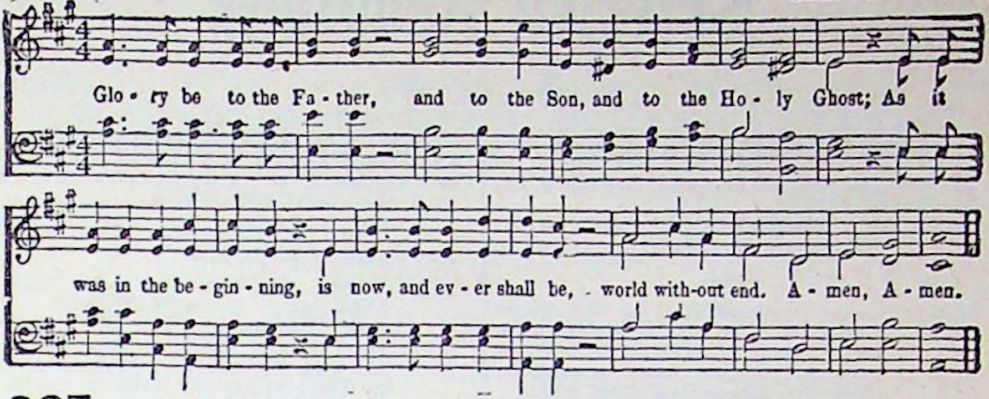

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,
CHORUS.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,
feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

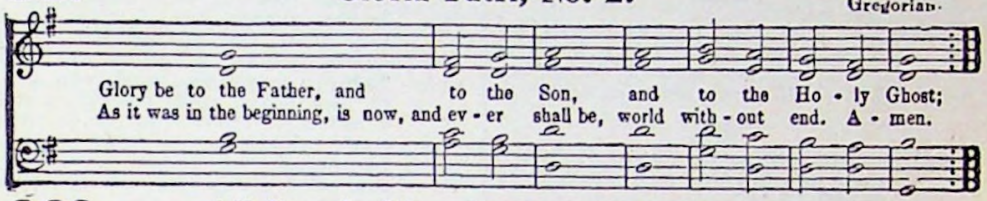
326 Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

327 Gloria Patri, No. 2.

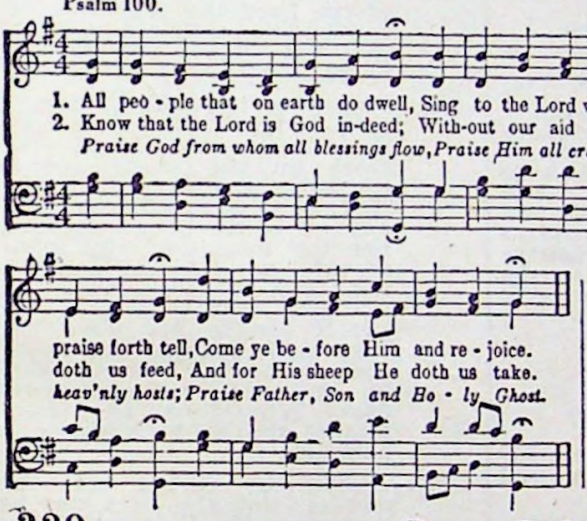
Gregorian.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

328 All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He
Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him a - bove ye
praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

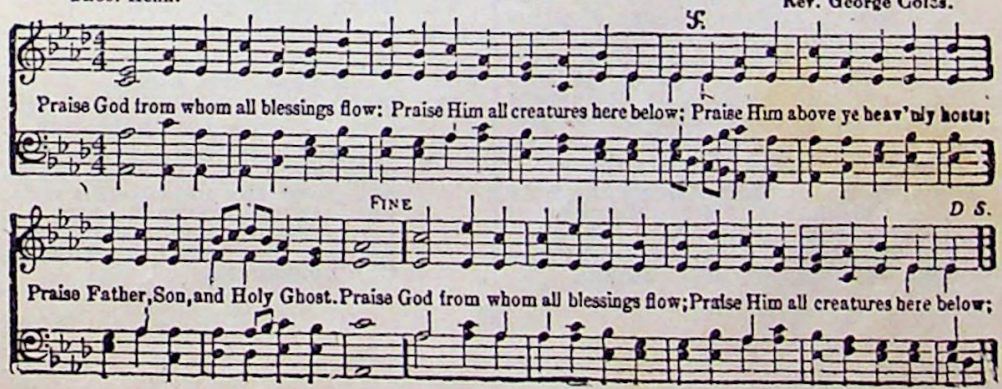
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim:
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

329 Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.


Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'nly hosts;
FINE
D. S.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;

Selected Readings

✠ ✠ ✠

OFFERTORY SENTENCES

Freely ye have received, freely give. —Matt. 10:8

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts. 20:35.

—x—

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

—x—

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:2.

—x—

"All things come to thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee."

(May be used in a chant)

✠

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed by thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

✠

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

God spake these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God;

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Responsive Readings

The Blessed Man

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Salvation

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

Winning Souls

For we are laborers together with God.

The field is the world.

Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

He first findeth his own brother, Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias. . . . . And he brought him to Jesus.

Let him know that he which converteth the sinner from the error of

his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, for ever and ever.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and reapeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

His Lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

And let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

Our Refuge

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague ccome nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

All for Jesus

Come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing.

For this is the will of God, even your sanctification.

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of Christ.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Love

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil, cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil.

Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

The Beginning

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him,

And without him was not anything made that was made.

In him was life, and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.

That was the true light,

Which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world and the world was made by him,

And the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him to them gave he power to become the sons of God;

Even to them that believe on his name.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us—

And we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father—

Full of grace and truth.

And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given by Moses,

But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

His Mercy

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord is merciful and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

Wisdom

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge:
But fools despise wisdom and instruction.
My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the law of thy mother:
For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head,
And chains about thy neck.
My son, forget not my law:
But let thine heart keep my commandments:
For length of days, and long life,
And peace, shall they add to thee,
Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:
Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the table of thine heart:
So shalt thou find favor and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.
Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;
And lean not unto thine own understanding.
In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he shall direct thy paths.

Goodness

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell got hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.
Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.
Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Psalm Nineteen

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language, where the voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honey-comb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Seek Ye

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Whosoever believeth on him is not condemned, whosoever believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with me.

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

Christmas

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields.

Keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Now lettest thou thy servant depart, Lord, according to thy word, in peace;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples;

A light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

Now unto the King eternal, incorruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Easter

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him; lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Life

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments.

For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments; and his commandments are not grievous.

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater; for this is the witness of God which he hath testified of his Son.

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God, hath made him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of his Son.

And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

Comfort

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

True Wisdom

Be not wise in thine own eyes:
Fear the Lord, and depart from evil.
Honor the Lord with thy substance,
And with the first fruits of all thine increase:
So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,
And thy presses shall burst out with new wine.
My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord;
Neither be weary of his correction:
For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth;
Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.
Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
And in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The heavens declare the glory of God.

And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech.

And night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language,
Where their voice is not heard.

Love

1. If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

2. And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

3. And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

6. Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8. Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

10. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

11. For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

Praise to God

1. O come, let us sing unto the Lord: Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4. In his hand are the deep places of the earth; the height of the mountains are his also.

5. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

6. For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Eternal Praise

After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people,, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And cried with a loud voice, saying Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

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THE CONSTITUTION

AND BY-LAWS

of

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

(Undenominational)

of

MOUND CITY, KANSAS

1

NAME. This organization shall be known as THE COMMUNITY CHURCH (Undenominational) of Mound City, Kansas, and all those subscribing to the Articles of Agreement, hereinafter set forth, shall constitute the membership therein.

2

OBJECT. The object of this organization shall be to promote the cause of Christian Unity and the Bond of Fellowship in the Religion of Jesus Christ.

3

MEMBERSHIP. Any person desiring to unite with this church may do so by subscribing to the said Articles of Agreement and otherwise participating in such ceremony as is satisfactory to the conscience of the applicant.

4

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT. The Articles of Agreement to which all members must subscribe are as follows:

"We, the undersigned members of the Congregational Church and the Christian Church, of Mound City, Kansas, and members of other religious denominations hereby agree individually with each other that for the cause of Christian Unity and to promote the bond of fellowship in the religion Of Jesus Christ, to form ourselves into an undenominational Community Church of Mound City, Kansas.

"And further that in doing so we each acknowledge that we have heretofore belonged to the Protestant family of churches, and we are willing to drop such relationships to take a step which we believe to be an advanced one, and to form ourselves into the above mentioned Community Church, adopting as a simple form of Faith that—

"'I believe the teachings of Jesus Christ, and with the help of God I will strive to live the life of unselfishness, purity and service which He exemplified.'"

Which anyone, whether a former church member or not, can unite with us and adopt, without subscribing to any form or creed of any of the sects heretofore or now required.

5

NOMINATIONS AND ELECTIONS. All nominations shall be by informal ballot. All elections shall be by formal ballot.

6

CHAIRMANSHIPS AND VACANCIES. The officer first to retire from a committee or board by expiration of term of office shall be the chairman of such committee or board and shall fill by appointment all vacancies thereon until the next regular annual meeting. The acting Chairman of the Board of Trustees shall be ex-officio chairman of all business meetings of the organization.

7

OFFICERS. The officers of the Community Church shall be Pastor, four Elders, three Deacons, three Trustees, Clerk, Treasurer, Chorister, Pianist, Assistant Pianist and a committee of three of Internal Organizations and Entertainments. The Elders, Deacons, Clerk and Treasurer shall constitute the Church Board.

8

PASTOR. The Pastor shall be chosen by a majority vote of the body of the church upon the recommendation of the Church Board for an indefinite period, with a ninety day notice to be given him of a change being desired by the church. He must be in good standing in some recognized evangelical church,

inter-denominational or undenominational union. He must be willing to accept as a member of this church anyone who subscribes to the Articles of Agreement, and if the conscience of the applicant requires water baptism he shall administer the same in any mode satisfying the applicant, or receive in membership such person without baptism with water where the conscience of the applicant is satisfied with spiritual baptism. The Pastor shall be an ex-officio member of all boards and committees.

9

ELDERS AND DEACONS. To the Elders and Deacons in co-operation with the Pastor shall belong the spiritual work of the church. They shall each be intrusted with the addition of members by obtaining the above mentioned subscriptions to the Articles of Agreement. Such membership, however, shall not be confirmed until public announcement of the same be tendered by the said officer, the Pastor, or public acknowledgement of the same by the applicant. The Elders shall be elected for a period of four years, one each year. (First election for one, two, three and four years respectively.) The Deacons shall be elected one each year for a period of three years. (First election for one, two and three years respectively.)

10

TRUSTEES. The trustees shall take oath or affirmation before a civil officer to support the constitutions of the State and Nation and to faithfully perform their said duties. They shall have charge of all church property in co-operation with the existing trustees of organizations whose property is being used and the financial interests of the church. They shall appoint the necessary finance committee and shall be ex-officio members of such committee. They shall be elected one each year for a period of three years. (First election for one, two and three years respectively.)

11

DUTIES. The duties of the other officers are those usually pertaining to such office. They shall be elected for one year and serve until a successor is elected.

12

MEMBERSHIP DUTIES. Members are expected to be faithful in all the spiritual duties essential to the Christian life, attend the services of the church as regularly as possible, give regularly to its support and share in its organized work.

13

LETTERS OF DISMISSAL. Application for letters of dismissal shall be made to the Pastor or any member of the Church Board, who shall refer it to the church for action.

14

COMMUNION. The times of observing communion shall be determined by the Pastor and the Boards of Elders and Deacons.

15

MEETING (Business). The annual meeting of the Community Church (Undenominational) of Mound City, Kansas, at which time all officers are to be elected, reports received and necessary business transacted, shall be held on the last Wednesday evening in January of each year.

16

CALLED MEETINGS. Any regular called meeting shall be had upon the petition of ten (10) members of the congregation or may be called at the option of the Church Board.

17

AMENDMENTS. These rules may be changed or amended by a three fourths vote of members present and voting at any regular called meeting of the congregation, the substance of such amendment having been presented to the congregation at a previous regular called meeting.

18

QUORUM. The members present at any regularly called meeting of the congregation shall constitute a quorum.

19

PROPERTY. The several bodies owning property which is to be used by the Community Church (Undenominational) of Mound City, Kansas, until otherwise changed, shall hold distinct and separate their several church or other properties, each of which shall while thus held be at the service of this organization as its needs may appear or be determined, and said Community Church shall respect such rights and protect such properties intrusted to it as though the property in reality did belong to it.

20

OFFICERS OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. All officers and teachers of the Sunday School shall be members of the Community Church and shall be elected by the Sunday School at time of organization and thereafter at the regular annual meeting of the Sunday School on the second Sunday of December of each year. Classes, however, may have their own organizations and nominate their own teachers. Officers will assume their duties on the first Sunday in January following their election.

21

LICENSE. By a two-thirds vote of the body of the church, upon the recommendation of the Pastor and Church Board, a Local Preacher's License may be granted to any member in good and regular standing in the church. The license thus granted to carry the legal and official authority usually conveyed by such action in any of the regular denominations of the State in which such action is taken.

* * *

We believe that God is spirit and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

We believe that God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the whole earth.

We believe that God is love, and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God.

We believe that Jesus is the Son of God, and as many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

We believe that the Lord Jesus is the way, the truth and the life.

We believe that if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with the other.

We believe in the grace of our Lord, in the love of God and in the fellowship of the spirit. Amen.

12
36

SALUTE TO THE FLAGS.

1. To the Temperance Flag -
"I pledge allegiance to my flag, the emblem of temperance, self-control, pure thoughts, clean habits, the white flag that surrenders to nothing but purity and truth, and to none but God whose temples we are."

2. To the Christian Flag -
"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands. One brotherhood uniting all mankind in service and love."

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